

ELM CREEK MAIL

VOL. 3

ELM CREEK, MANITOBA, NOVEMBER 14, 1907

NO. 45

BANK OF HAMILTON

The only way to start a Savings Account is to start it. Good intentions do not bear interest—neither does idle money.

The Bank of Hamilton pays interest at highest current rate, compounded quarterly.

Elm Creek Branch:
W. C. SOOLE - Agent

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

ESTABLISHED 1867

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

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

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

BANKING BY MAIL

Business may be transacted by mail with any branch of the Bank. Accounts may be opened and deposits made or withdrawn by mail. Every attention is paid to out-of-town accounts.

Carman Branch:

Mr. D. McLENNAN, Manager

GRAND VIEW HOTEL

The most up-to-date hotel in Manitoba

Recently remodelled and refurnished throughout

Light, airy rooms

First-class accommodation for travellers and the general public

CULINARY DEPARTMENT UNSURPASSED

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

First-class livery in connection

C. A. ARNETT - Prop.
ELM CREEK, MAN.

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

Just Out!

Gold-Coppers pay big dividends all over British Columbia

British Columbia Illustrated

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

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

Splendid Opportunity to Invest

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

Big Four Consolidated Gold Mines, Ltd. Capital \$625,000

Every Dollar Subscribed Used in Development of Mine

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

Mines directly west of Le Roi and Le Roi No. 2, shares sold from 5 cents to \$100, and Consolidated Mining and Smelting Co. of Canada, Ltd., shares \$150 each, the Giant California, adjoining our own, shares about \$110. Granby Mine paid over \$3,000,000 in dividends per year. Gold-Copper mines in British Columbia paid large dividends. Big Four assays from \$5 to \$800 in gold, copper, silver, with 30 per cent. in the treasury. Invest now and you won't regret it.

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

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

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

Nearly Two Miles of Railway on Property

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

BIG FOUR MINES, LTD.

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

C.P.R. TIME TABLE

Daily, going West
Leave Winnipeg 8.45
Arrive Elm Creek 10.33

Daily, going East
Leave Elm Creek 20.40
Arrive Winnipeg 22.30

CARMAN-WINNIPEG BRANCH

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

CARMAN BRANCH

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

Local and General

The Starkey House, Carman, Mrs. J. Pickersgill returned to Winnipeg on Saturday.

J. Simpson was in town on Monday.

J. Glenn spent a few days in town this week.

Councillor Smith spent a couple of days in the city this week.

Reeve Staples was doing business in the city this week.

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

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Soole returned on Monday from their wedding trip.

Don't forget Mr. Bob Smith's entertainment in Whitlam's Hall to-morrow night.

Mr. Thomas, of Westminster, Ont., visited Mr. and Mrs. N. McKay last week.

J. Knox, who was temporarily in charge of the Bank of Hamilton, returned to Winnipeg on Monday.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Tablets called Preventives. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventives, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventives contain no quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage," Preventives will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name, Preventives. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventives 25 cents. Trial boxes, 5 cents. Sold by P. D. Alair.

Mr. and Mrs. Angle came in from Winnipeg on Tuesday morning's train, returning in the evening.

T. J. Ashley-Banner has resigned his position as editor and manager of the Dufferin Leader, and has been succeeded by J. W. Jameson, the former proprietor.

The notice in our last issue re early closing turned out to be somewhat premature, as the merchants have evidently failed to reach an agreement on the subject. We made the announcement in good faith, on information given us by a local merchant. Now, brethren, get together and talk it over. If Carman can have an early closing by-law, why not Elm Creek?

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

Because a fortune teller told them that their son would one day be a great poet, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Brown, of Trenton, N.J., have named the child Longfellow Milton Tennyson Burns Browning Brown.

The Customs collections for October were a quarter of a million larger than for the same month last year. The Government tax collectors are the only people who are taking in money at the present time faster than usual.

Methodist Church Harvest Home

The annual Harvest Thanks giving services in connection with the Methodist Church were held on Sunday last. Appropriate sermons were preached morning and evening by Rev. F. B. Richardson, of Cypress River, and special music suitable to the occasion was rendered by the choir.

On Monday evening a large company assembled in the church fully prepared to do ample justice to the good things provided by the members of the Ladies' Aid, and the way these good things were attacked and demolished speaks volumes for the culinary art as practised in Elm Creek. Subsequently an adjournment was made to Whitlam's Hall, where, under the chairmanship of Dr. Duxbury, an excellent entertainment was rendered by the choir and friends. Following is the programme: Selection by the Carman Orchestra; recitation, Rev. F. B. Richardson; anthem, "How Lovely is Zion," the choir; chairman's remarks; song, "The Veteran," Mr. G. Sommer; selection by the Carman Orchestra; anthem, "Wake the Song," the choir; reading, Dr. Duxbury; selection by Carman Orchestra; quartet, "My Wild Irish Rose," Messrs. Ferrier, Sommer, Coulter, and Hollingsworth; address, Rev. O. Coleman; song, "The Baby on the Shore," Mr. G. Sommer; selection by the Carman Orchestra; "God Save the King."

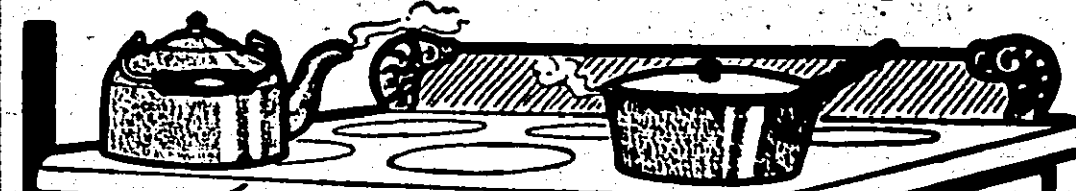
Miss Maud Wilson ably officiated as accompanist.

Who Is Bob Smith?

Canada asks: "Who is Bob Smith?" America replies, in twenty different answers:

Our Bob
Fun-Maker
Rare Genius
Clever Fellow
Fine Humorist
Strong Imitator
Able Delineator
Veritable Master
Big-Hearted Fellow
Pleasing Entertainer
Christian Gentleman
Superb Impersonator
Distinguished Gentleman
Impersonator of Rare Talent
Facile Princeps (easily chief)
Artist Character Delineations
Humorist of the Born Type
Exterminator of Blue Spirits
Expounder of the Gospel of Fun

Kootenay Steel Range



If you purchase a Kootenay without the reservoir and decide later that the reservoir is a real necessity, why, just order it and attach it yourself. It's easily done. Merely remove the screws and take off the plate marked "REMOVE FOR RESERVOIR" (see top illustration), which provides an opening for the hot air to come through and circulate under the reservoir. Then attach, by means of screws, the reservoir and the flue box shown in lower illustration. A screwdriver is the only tool required.

M'CLARY'S

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, Hamilton
Free Kootenay booklet on request.

Agent: C. C. CLOUGH, Elm Creek

Mail Order House vs. Local Merchant

At this time of the year, more than any other, the country merchant may take a lesson from his mail-order competitor. This lesson is to be found in the thousands of circulars and catalogues that are flooding the country. The ordinary country merchant may say, with a good deal of truth, that he cannot get out expensive catalogues and make it pay, but he can use other ways of advertising that cost less money. So far as the catalogue goes, his business is saved this expense, and he can invite people to his store, where they can see for themselves, which is far more satisfactory than to buy from a catalogue. When a community is sending large orders out of town for merchandise that is—or, at any rate, should be—kept in stock by the local merchant, one cannot help but draw the conclusion that there is something wrong with the merchant or with his business abilities.

How very natural it is for some people to sit down and grumble about these conditions. In most cases the remedy lies right within the merchant's own hands. The mail order houses do not hesitate about putting themselves before the people, and are continually hammering away to draw the attention of prospective customers to their goods. Not only must attention be drawn to the goods, but satisfaction must be given in quality, price, and treatment, with the first and every succeeding order. Study conditions and demands, and remember that you are in business to make a success of it, and in order to do this you

must be in the lead with the lines you sell. Set your own pace and let others follow; if you are behind the band wagon you'll get covered with dust.

Don't neglect your advertising, for here lies the primary secret of business success. There are many ways of advertising. Among the best result producers are the newspapers and the show window and counter. How often have you stopped to look at a well-arranged window display! If your newspaper advertisements are full of well written information regarding quality or prices, the thrifty matron will look for those advertisements almost as eagerly as she looks for the news matter of the paper.

Don't bemoan your fate because the mail-order man is getting business in your territory. If he is getting it he is hustling for it, and if you are to get it you must hustle for it.

Know your land and work it—this spells success to the local merchant. Polish up your energy and perception and get your brain to work on the possibilities lying all around you.

PUBLIC NOTICE

As I intend withdrawing from the position of Reeve of the Rural Municipality of Grey at the end of my present term, a public meeting will be held in the Council Room, Elm Creek, on Saturday evening, next, November 16th, 1907, at 8 o'clock, to discuss the nomination of a reeve for 1908.

Thanking you for your past support,

R. H. STAPLES,
Reeve

WINNIPEG AS A THEATRICAL CENTRE

Brilliant List of Bookings at the New Walker Theatre

That the new Walker Theatre has worked a great change in the theatrical standing of Winnipeg is becoming more evident every week.

When Mrs. Leslie Carter, Viola Allen, Edith Russell, Henrietta Crossman, Odie Skinner, William Faversham and the many brilliant New York stars booked for the current season, leave the larger cities of the United States, where they could easily fill their time, and come off the beaten track to what seems to them very far-away Winnipeg, there must be something more than money to attract them. And that something, they will tell you, is the handsome modern theatre, where they may properly stage their productions and be seen to the best possible advantage. And with the coming of these foremost stars of the American stage, and the biggest and best of the new dramatic and musical productions, and the higher grade generally of the travelling companies visiting Winnipeg, the fact must be clear to all their patrons that Winnipeg is decidedly out of the kindergarten class, and to now recognized by the best actors, actresses and producing managers in America.

According to Manager Walker's announcement, the following splendid attractions are already contracted to appear at the Walker during the current season:

Immediately ahead of us—in fact dividing the eleventh week of the season—are two such high class stars and productions as Jessie Bursey in Channing Pollock's dramatization of Miriam, the famous novel. "In the Golden Evening," and "The Merry Widow," which is the first time the famous musical comedy has been produced in Winnipeg. And Marie Cahill, America's leading comedienne, and her large company in "The Merry Widow," which is the first time the famous musical comedy has been produced in Winnipeg. And Marie Cahill, America's leading comedienne, and her large company in "The Merry Widow," which is the first time the famous musical comedy has been produced in Winnipeg.

The following week Max Pigman, the graceful and truly artistic comedian, will once more delight us with his portrayal of the title role in "The Millionaire." And not very long after his engagement "Woodland" will again be presented. As those who saw this merry and tuneful opera before will recall, the characters are birds, and the novel idea is perfectly carried out by librettist, composer and manager, Henry W. Savage will send along a fine company, perfectly equipped in the matter of costumes and scenery.

Grace George, who created a sensation in London this past summer by her acting in the leading role of a new version of "Divorçons," Miss George will have a new play this season by Jerome K. Jerome, which she has already in America to direct the rehearsal.

"The Grand Mogul," which is one of Elia and Branger's biggest spectacular productions.

"The Lion and the Mouse," Charles Allen's great play, which made such a deep impression when presented here last season.

De Wolf Hopper, the noted "tall" comedian, and a large company in the comic opera, "Happyland." This will be Mr. Hopper's first appearance here.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell, England's beautiful leading actress, who will make a second American tour, this time appearing in a version of the Greek tragedy by Euripides, "Electra." Mrs. Campbell needs no introduction to the English people of this city, who will certainly be glad to give her a regular home welcome when she comes to Winnipeg.

"Dream City," a musical comedy introducing that clever little comedienne, Mary Marble, who made so many friends here several seasons ago in "The Milk White Flax," "Little Chip" and "The Man of the Hour." Which is its last season in New York.

"The Alaskan," a new comic opera by Harry Glard, and Joe Blethen, and staged by Max Pigman, who besides being one of the most popular stars before the American public, is also one of the very best stage managers—in the full sense of the term—which means one competent to invent and arrange the entire stage business of a new production, and not a man who merely directs the lights or curtains.

The production is under the liberal direction of John Cort, who is sending out so many thoroughly equipped companies this season. We had one this week, headed by Miss Sarah Truax, and those who saw the play must admit it was charmingly staged.

"Brewster's Millions," an exuberantly funny comedy, in which Edward Ayles, a handsome and clever young leading man, has made his first stellar

Exceeded Orders
Mother—Well darling, did you put your tongue out to the doctor when he came, as I told you to?
Small Boy—Yes, and made faces, too.—Philadelphia Ledger.

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

Some men would rather fight than eat. It never pays to try to make such a man eat his words.

ENGLISH SPRAIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft, or confused lumps and blisters from horses, blood spavins, corbs, splints, ringbones, windgalls, curbs, sore and swollen throats, coughs, etc. Rare \$5 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Elisha Cure ever known.

Edwin, aged three, who fondled his small cat overmuch and unwisely, appeared before his mother one day, his little face guiltily pained, and a scratch upon his hand.

"What happened?" she asked.

"I bent the kitty a little," he said briefly.—Youth's Companion.

appearance and captivated New York. The piece has achieved success in London also.

Frank Daniels, one of the first comic opera comedians to catch the Winnipeg public and set them laughing. He will be along in his latest comic opera, "The Tattooed Man."

"Brown of Harvard" is the magic name of a highly successful college comedy, and handsome Henry Woodruff, who is a Harvard boy, has the same part.

"The Earl and the Girl" is a musical comedy which has had much vogue with Eddie Foy in the leading role.

McIntyre and Heath in "The Ham Trunk." It does not seem necessary to say more of this very funny pair of comedians and their delightful musical comedy, which so surprised and delighted local laughter-lovers last season. It will be recalled that after the first performance it was impossible to accommodate all who wanted to go, and this in spite of the large capacity of the Walker.

John Drew, that most popular of all leading men on the American stage, will pay Winnipeg a visit at last. He will be seen here in the big London comedy success, "My Wife," with handsome Billie Burke as leading lady. Miss Burke came over from England especially to appear with Mr. Drew.

"The Merry Widow," Henry W. Savage's beautiful production of the reigning European comic opera success, which is even now delighting New Yorkers to such an extent that seats are sold weeks in advance. It is said to be ravishingly beautiful in a musical sense, and to bubble over with bright comedy.

Calve, the great French prima donna, in a recital.

Ellis Jeffreys, the well known English actress, who will return from London in Madeleine Lucette Ryley's latest hit, "The Sugar Bowl," now running at the Queen's Theatre, London.

"Coming Thro' the Rye," Bork's big musical comedy, with Frank Lalor in his original role.

Louis James, one of Winnipeg's premier favorites, in Shakespeare's comedy "The Comedy of Errors." Mr. James will be seen as both "Dromios," this being the first time the actor ever attempted to play these two difficult parts. One can readily imagine that Mr. James, with his keen sense of humor, will extract every bit of fun there is in the play. His portrayal of "Falstaff" in "The Merry Wives of Windsor" last season gave us a most appetizing taste of his ability as a comedian. He is indeed rarely gifted and versatile. As usual, he will have a superb company and a beautiful production.

Adelaide Thurston, the dainty little ingenue who has such a warm place in the hearts of the ladies and children of the city, will again appear in "The Girl from Out Yonder."

"Strongheart," like "Bawn of Harvard," is a college play, but the hero is a full-blooded Indian, and the love interest is exceptionally intense. Ralph Stuart, the handsome young actor who appeared here a few seasons back in "The Right of Sword," is making a fine impression as the Indian "Strongheart," who is thoroughly civilized and excepting for the color of his skin to all intents and purposes an ordinary college man. The color of his skin, however, is what stands in his way for happiness, and after many heart aches and misunderstandings he returns to the feathers and blanket of his fathers, leaving education and civilization behind him.

"The Gingerbread Man," one of those fairy extravaganzas which are pleasing alike to old and young.

Maud Fealy, who last season pleased Winnipeg audiences in "The Illusion of Beatrice," will return with "The Stronger Sex," a new play—or rather play new to Winnipeg—but an established success in London. Critics on this side reiterate the good words of their London brethren of the pen regarding the play. This is a John Cort production.

Ogla Nethersole, the English actress who has become famous for her interpretation of such roles as "Carmen," "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," "Sapho," and "The Labyrinth." She is a handsome woman, and certainly superior in her own line. She will have a superb company and a beautiful production for Winnipeg is not announced.

"The Vanderbilt Cup," a musical comedy based upon the great auto races for the cup which gives the title to the piece.

"The Three of Us," which was one of last season's triumphs in New York. Rachel Crothers, the author of this play, is now famous because of it.

Jan Kubelik, the world's greatest violinist, will give two recitals here. This event alone is enough to give "tone" to any musical season, no matter how superior.

This glance ahead at the attractions already booked for the present season of 1907 should convince the amusement-seeking public of Winnipeg, as before remarked, what the Walker is doing for Winnipeg in the way of putting it in line with the largest cities of the United States and Eastern Canada.

She Was a Stay-at-Home.

One of the longest visits on record is one that was made by a woman in the south. Perhaps such a thing could not have happened in a less hospitable part of the country. The visitor was one of those most unfortunate waifs and strays of the country—a refined woman with no home of her own. That was in the days when women were expected to be cared for and not go out into the world to look out for themselves. This woman went one day to spend the day with a friend, and she remained for twenty-five years. She outlived the father and mother of the family, took their places to some extent in the hearts of the children, and for all those years she lived there happy and beloved and giving in return for her home those services which cannot be hired.—Exchange.

How Saved.

"Does your husband spend as much time as formerly at the race track?" "Not nearly as much," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "He has a new system and nearly always goes broke on the first or second race."—Washington Star.

WILL HELP MANY HERE

NOTED AUTHORITY ALSO GIVES A SIMPLE PRESCRIPTION

Tells the Readers of This Paper How To Prepare the Mixture at Home and Other Advice

Now is the time when the doctor gets busy, and the patent medicine manufacturers reap the harvest, unless great care is taken to dress warmly and keep the feet dry. This is the advice of an old eminent authority who says that Rheumatism and Kidney trouble weather is here, and also tells what to do in case of an attack.

Get from any good prescription pharmacy 1/2 ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Karsin, three ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Mix by shaking in a bottle and take a teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime.

Just try this simple home-made mixture at the first sign of Rheumatism, or if your back aches or you feel that the kidneys are not acting right. This is said to be a splendid kidney regulator, and almost certain remedy for all forms of Rheumatism, which is caused by uric acid in the blood, which the kidneys fail to filter out. Anyone can easily prepare this at home, and at small cost.

Druggists in this town and vicinity when shown the prescription, stated that they can either supply these ingredients, or, if our readers prefer, they will compound the mixture for them.

"I went to the opera last night." "What did you hear?" "That Mrs. Brown is going to get a divorce. Mrs. Biggs has the dearest dog and a new baby, and the Huttons are going to live in India."—Harper's Weekly.

MOTHERS SACRIFICE

Every mother knows how fretful the little ones are when they develop mumps, and many nights rest she is called upon to sacrifice. Mrs. S. A. Hammond, of Mimico, says: "My three children have had the mumps, and I used Zam-Buk for all of them with excellent results. Zam-Buk did my children a world of good, and I always keep it handy as a household remedy. I would recommend it to all mothers, and think that no home should be without it." Zam-Buk cures Cuts, Burns, Chapped Hands, Ringworm, Sprains, Bad Legs, Boils, Ulcers, Running Sores, Scalp Irritation, Poisoned Wounds, Piles (hills and bleeding), Abscesses, Eczema, low round sores, and all other skin diseases. It is sold in all stores and druggists, 50 cents a box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, on receipt of price, 3 boxes for \$1.25.

"Better send an inspector down to see what's the matter with this man's meter," said the cashier in the gas company's office to the superintendent.

"Oh," began the superintendent, "we throw complaints about meters—this is no complaint. He sends a check for the amount of his bill and says it's 'very reasonable.'"—The Catholic Standard and Times.

EASTERN EXCURSIONS

The Canadian Pacific Railway Co. announce their annual Eastern Canada Excursions, affording to music-loving people trip rates to Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces. Tickets will be on sale from Dec. 1st to 31st inclusive, and to return within three months. Tickets issued in connection with the Atlantic Steamship Business will be on sale from Nov. 23rd, and limited to five months from date of issue. Two through express trains are operated daily, and standard first-class sleeping and tourist cars are attached to all through trains. For full information apply to nearest C.P.R. agent.

Teacher—Johnny, what causes the water of the sea to be salty?

Johnny—The salt that's in it.

Teacher—Next; Waldo, what causes the water of the sea to be salty?

Waldo—The salty quality of sea water, ma'am, is due to the admixture of a sufficient quantity of chloride of sodium to impart to the aqueous fluid with which it commingles a saline flavor which is readily recognized by the organs of taste.

Teacher—Correct. Go up head, Waldo.—Chicago Tribune.

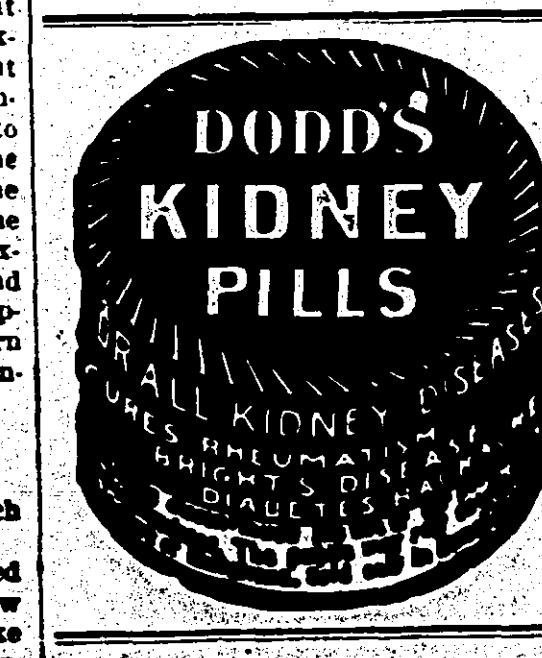
A WARNING TO MOTHERS

There are unscrupulous dealers who for the sake of trifling gain are willing to sacrifice the health—perhaps the lives—of little ones. This is proved by the fact that there are a number of imitations of Paly's Own Tablets offered. The mother who protect her child by seeing that the full name Baby's Own Tablets and the four-leaf clover with child's head on each leaf is found on the outside wrapper around every box. Do not take anything else as you may endanger your child's life. If you can not get the genuine Tablets from your dealer send 25 cents to The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and get a box by mail postpaid.

The wise young man will never deceive his sweetheart about his income.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Honesty is quite apt to be ruptured trying to keep pace with the millionaires.



W. N. U. No. 663.

Dominion Forest Reserves

Forestry work on Dominion lands is at present being prosecuted along three lines, viz: (1) the estimation of timber on the Dominion forest reserves (both as to the actual quantity at present on hand and as to the probable growth in the future), (2) the protection of existing forests against fire, (3) the free distribution of seedling forest trees to the farmers of the prairie regions for planting.

Of these the last mentioned has been much more in the public eye than either of the others, and the benefits it has conferred on dwellers on prairie farms are freely acknowledged everywhere in Manitoba and the new provinces. For several years past an average of nearly two million (2,000,000) seedlings have been sent out to farmers throughout Manitoba, Alberta and Saskatchewan.

The work of estimating the amount of timber at present on the reserves was begun in the summer of 1905. During that summer such estimates, or "timber surveys" were made on the Turtle Mountain and Moose Mountain reserves. In the summer of 1906 a party was at work on Riding Mountain reserve, and it is hoped to complete the survey of this reserve during this summer. As the reserve covers an area of over 1500 square miles, it is easily to be seen that the survey of it is no small matter.

The importance of protecting the forests from fire has for quite a number of years past been recognized by the governments of the provinces of Ontario and Quebec, who have employed a considerable force of men and expended annually many thousands of dollars in this work. To this work the Forestry branch has given attention almost ever since its inception. In addition to the permanent forest rangers additional fire rangers have been employed from time to time.

IS MAN A SELFISH BRUTE

AND DO WOMEN HAVE THE WORST OF IT?

Many a woman thinks so in her heart, though she may never give it expression. Most men who live in the country, though they work hard during the day, have a little time to themselves at noon time and in the evening, when they can sit down and read, smoke a pipe or play with the children, but women's work is never done and many of them go on month in and month out with scarcely a thing to cheer them up and bring change and enjoyment into their lonely lives.

Yet the man plods along with mullah indifference never realizing that the wife really has less in the way of enjoyment than the hired servants. Now just think what it would mean to bring into a home like that, at a very small expense, the very best music that the great singers and great players of the world have produced. What joy it would be for the wife and daughters at their work in the long evenings to listen to music such as the people in large cities like New York have to pay \$5 and even \$10.00 a ticket to hear just for one evening only—music which people in cities like Toronto, Montreal or Winnipeg cannot hear, any more than the farmer can, without going to New York for the purpose.

Even people in other large cities of the states almost never have the privilege of hearing the wonderful singers like Caruso, Eames, Melba, etc., or the great violinists or cello players, or the great bands of the world unless they go to New York. Yet this wonderful music can now be brought right out into the country, to your own home, by the Great Berliner Victor Gramophone, so that you can hear it not as a mechanical production, but with all the life, power and wonderful ringing tones of the singers, just as though they were right there in the room with you.

Why, you can hear them breathe, and almost have to pinch yourself to realize that you are not looking right at them. This is almost beyond belief, yet it is an absolute fact. Just think of it for a moment and try to realize what it really means to have these wonderful singers and players right there in your home to sing the songs you like best and play your favorite airs. Then think of the magnificent sacred music you might have on Sundays, and on week day evenings, the funny stories, comic songs and recitations, the best in the world. Why! If we could place the Berliner-Victor Gramophone in your home for one evening—for one hour even, we would not need to talk to you any more about it. It would sing and play its own story right into your heart and you would part with almost anything else before you would let it be taken away. Wouldn't you like to have one of these instruments in your home for Christmas?

All we ask now is that you write us for a catalogue of the 3,000 pieces it will reproduce then that you go to the nearest dealer and ask to have some of these pieces played for you. We send this catalogue free of charge if you just send your name and address and ask for catalogue F.—The Berliner Gramophone Company, Montreal.

A fat woman, bearing a number of bundles, entered a crowded tram car. The only semblance of a seat she could find was a small space at the right of a disagreeable youth. Into this space, sufficient only for an individual of ordinary size the fleshy woman squeezed herself, much to the annoyance of the youth. After a moment or so the woman produced a cheese sandwich, which she proceeded to devour with every evidence of relish. At this the youth gave her a look of ineffable disgust, and drew the skirts of his frock coat closer to him.

"I suppose, ma'ad," good-naturedly said the woman, "that ye'd praver to have a gentleman sittin' next to ye?"

"I certainly would!" snapped the youngster.

"So would I," calmly responded the fat person.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

STOPS ITCHING, HEALS THE SKIN

And for this Reason there is no Cure for Eczema so Satisfactory as

Dr. Chase's Ointment

There is always a certain amount of mystery about all medicines that are taken internally, but not so when Dr. Chase's Ointment is applied to raw or inflamed skin, for the benefits are self-evident.

It is because Dr. Chase's Ointment possesses in a remarkable degree the ability to stop itching and heal raw skin that it has become known the world over as the most successful treatment for such diseases of the skin as eczema, salt rheum and psoriasis.

By all means tone up the system by the use of such treatment as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, but also cure the eczema by the local application of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

The wretched stinging, itching sensations will soon disappear under this treatment and gradually and naturally the raw sores will become smaller and smaller until they entirely disappear.

But there are scores of ways in which Dr. Chase's Ointment is useful in every home, and especially so where there are children who suffer from teething, eczema, chafing, insect bites, hives, poisoned skin or any form of skin irritation or eruption.

Mr. Wm. Gastle, Eagle Hill, Alta. "About Nov. 1, 1903, I broke out with small red blotches on my arms and they afterwards spread all over my body. It was so itchy that I could not sleep at nights for scratching. I suffered untold misery and was almost driven to desperation. I tried everything at hand and my friends recommended numerous remedies all to no avail.

"When I began the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment I had little hope of relief but the result has been wonderful. From the first this preparation gave relief from the dreadful itching and it has now brought about a cure."

Test Dr. Chase's Ointment in any case of itching skin or on a sore that refuses to heal, and you will be surprised at the results.

Mothers use Dr. Chase's Ointment for the chafing and skin troubles of their babies in preference to unsanitary, pore-clogging powders; 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmansons, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Science and Cancer.

The results of the long and thorough research into the nature of cancer conducted at the Pasteur Institute in Paris are all, except as showing that the disease is neither contagious nor hereditary and that it can be combated only by a surgical operation. It seems obvious that nearly everything yet remains to be learned about cancer.—Boston Globe.

Sweet Joy.

"I was just going to ask you to subscribe to this paper for Jibbles' widow when I happened to remember that he was your worst enemy."

"I'll be delighted to subscribe. Just think how it will grudge him wherever he is."

Different Viewpoints.

"One woman," remarked the mere man, "is just as good as another—if not better."

"And one man," rejoined the fair widow, "is just as bad as another—if not worse."

Plenty of Them.

Mrs. Chatterton—I always weigh my words before speaking. Mr. Chatterton—Well, my dear, no one can accuse you of giving short weight.—Exchange.

Alcohol Producing Plant

Experiments being made with cassava under the direction of the United States Department of Agriculture, show it to be one of the best alcohol producing plants, a ton of the root stock yielding thirty-five gallons of alcohol. The plant is easily and cheaply grown and the yield is very large, the average quality yielding ten tons to the acre. At from 35 to 40 cents a gallon the gross profit would therefore be \$35 to \$40 an acre. This profit is greater than that derived from the alcohol potato raised so abundantly in Germany and Russia.—Scientific American.

SHILOH'S the quickest cough & cold CURE

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

Shiloh's is the best, safest, surest and quickest medicine for your children's coughs and colds. It has been curing coughs and colds for 34 years. All druggists—25c, 50c, and \$1.00 a bottle.

SATISFACTION IN WEARING King of the Road OVERALLS AND SHIRTS

You cannot get as much wear out of any other make and for this reason alone you should insist on your dealer getting them for you.

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

Miserable All The Time?

Dull headaches—back aches—low spirited—hate the sight of food—don't sleep well—all tired out in the morning—no heart for work?

GIN PILLS

will make you well

Your kidneys are affected—either through overwork, exposure or disease. It is the Kidneys that are making you feel so wretched. Gin Pills cure sick kidneys—make you well and strong—give you all your old time energy and vitality. Cheer up—and take Gin Pills. 50c a box—\$2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your dealer does not handle them.

SOLE DRUG CO. WINNIPEG, MAN. 66

Elmira Felt Shoes

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

Sold by Leading Dealers

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

NO WAR CLOUD FOR THE JAPANESE

Japanese Representative Discourages Reports of Trouble With the United States

Tokio.—Official silence, so long maintained on the relations of the United States and Japan in connection with the reports of friction, were broken today by an interview with the minister of public affairs, Hayaishi. He prefaced his statement by expressing the hope that a sincere pronouncement by the foreign minister of Japan would prevent further misrepresentation and result in discrediting those who are constantly circulating false and shameful reports. Hayaishi said relations were smooth and cordial as ever, and the cause of civilization, as well as the community of interest, demanded lasting peace and friendship.

College Women for Oxford

Minneapolis, Minn.—College women in the United States are to have an opportunity to study in English universities, with all expenses paid, in the same manner as the Cecil Rhodes fund provides for scholarships for men. Next January examinations will be held all over the United States and the two most representative American girls of those who pass will be sent to Oxford, Cambridge, or the London university at the expense of the Society of American Women in London, and the general Federation of Women's Clubs in America. This was announced at the state university today for the first time.

Guards Want Increase

Ottawa.—The deputation of penitentiary guards from Kingston is in Ottawa to interview the civil service commission. The guards want increased wages on account of higher living, more satisfactory clothing, trouser pockets, and that the price of meals which have been raised from 10 to 11 cents, be reduced or struck off altogether. They also request that vacancies be filled at once. Of late the guard force has been under strength and the penitentiary has been run too economically, they claim.

Immigration Rush Continues

Ottawa.—Immigration returns for the six months from April to September, both months included, show a total of 193,690, compared with 147,760 for the same time last year, an increase of 45,930. The arrivals from the United States were 35,092, a decrease of 2,891, and from ocean ports, 158,598, an increase of 48,821. The total percentage of the increase is 31 per cent; by ocean ports, 44 per cent; and from the United States a decrease of 8 per cent.

To Relieve Congestion

Ottawa.—The railway commission is in receipt of several complaints from the west regarding the shortage of cars and a general blockade at Moose Jaw, Regina and other points. The board is having every complaint promptly and thoroughly investigated and will take effective measures to compel the railway companies to give the best possible distribution of cars and prompt movement of grain at all points.

Strathcona's Predictions

London.—Lord Strathcona interviewed by the Tribune reiterates his prophecy that before the end of the century Canada will be the dominant state and the food mart of the empire. He thinks there is not the remotest chance of the Dominion becoming a republic. There is no visible reason why the vast population should not remain loyal to the crown in the future.

Mails For Far North

Ottawa.—A special mail service will leave Edmonton on November 29 for Fort Resolution and Fort McPherson and intermediate points. A second mail service will leave early in February for Fort Resolution. A special mail service will also leave Edmonton for Fort Smith. They will take letters of one ounce in weight only.

Japan to Import Canadian Cattle

Ottawa.—Alexander McLean, Canadian trade agent in Japan, reports that there ought to be a good trade done in slaughtering and shipping cattle in cold storage. High tariff makes trade in live cattle impossible, though he mentions that a private firm has imported sixty pedigree Canadian cattle.

Demand Death Penalty Again

Paris.—The increase of crime in France has aroused the popular demand for the restoration of the death penalty, which was practically abolished by systematic commutation of the sentences imposed on criminals condemned to death.

Milling Companies Deny Combination

Montreal.—The Ogilvie Flour Mills company and the Lake of the Woods Milling company emphatically deny that there is any combination to force out the northwest crop at low prices. Both firms say they will give the farmers all the space their elevators will allow.

Greater Than Dreadnought

London.—The Superb, England's seventh of the Dreadnought type of warships, was launched today. The ship has many improvements over her prototype. The vessel is 520 feet long, eighteen thousand tons displacement, and will make 21 knots.

Persians and Turks at War

Teheran, Persia.—A strong force of troops has been sent out by the Persian government to deal with the Turkomans who have been looting Astrabad and other Turkish towns in the vicinity. A battle is believed to be imminent. In fighting at points attacked by Turkomans many Persians were killed.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

Lesson VII.—Fourth Quarter, For Nov. 17, 1907.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of Lesson, Judg. vii, 9-23—Memory Verses, 17, 18—Golden Text, Deut. iii, 22—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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In Paul's sermon at Antioch, in Pisidia, he summarizes the four books of Exodus, Numbers, Joshua and Judges in about as many sentences (Acts xiii, 17-20), giving an epitome of Judges in these words: "And after that He gave unto them Judges about the space of 450 years until Samuel the prophet."

Our lessons since the first of June have covered about fifty years of history, and now we are to have two lessons out of 450 years, with a temperate lesson between, but as our aim is to know God as we see Him working the period of time covered by the lesson or lessons is not of primary importance. Throughout the whole Bible these two facts seem always prominent, the patience and love of God and the rebellion and sin of man. In this book of Judges these are very prominent, an oft repeated sentence being: "The children of Israel did evil in the sight of the Lord" (ii, 11; iii, 7; iv, 1; v, 6; xiii, 1). A characteristic sentence is, "They ceased not from their own doings, nor from their stubborn way" (ii, 19), and the last section of the book begins and ends with "There was no king in Israel: every man did that which was right in his own eyes" (xvii, 6; xxi, 25). On the other hand, we read that the Lord reasoned with them, saying: "I said I will never break My covenant with you, and ye shall make no league with the inhabitants of this land; ye shall throw down their altars, but ye have not obeyed My voice. Why have ye done this?" "Nevertheless the Lord raised them up Judges then the Lord was with the Judge and delivered them out of the hand of their enemies."

After several oppressions and deliverances the lesson of today finds them in the hands of the Midianites, greatly impoverished and sorely oppressed, crying unto the Lord in their distress (vi, 6). A man named Gideon, of the tribe of Manasseh, while secretly threshing some wheat, hoping to save it from the Midianites, seems to have had some thoughts of what he would like to do to Midian. The Lord, whose eyes are everywhere looking for such as have eyes and hearts for Him, called upon him and greeted him thus: "The Lord is with thee, thou mighty man of valor." "Go in this thy might and thou shalt save Israel from the hand of the Midianites. Have not I sent thee?" (vi, 11-16; ii Chron. xvi, 6; Ezek. xi, 5). Gideon was not quite as brave as his thoughts and pleaded his unworthiness, but was encouraged by some signs from the Lord, and vi, 34, says, "The Spirit of the Lord came upon (or clothed) himself with Gideon, and he blew a trumpet, and Abimezer was gathered after him." The whole story of Gideon's offering, the overthrow of his father's altar to Baal, the fleece and the dew, and the slaying of an army of 32,000 down to 300, is most fascinating, and it is to be hoped that all teachers will find some time for each incident. One of our great weaknesses is to think that nothing can be accomplished without a lot of people or a lot of money or a lot of material. We are slow to learn that the power and wisdom and might and wealth of man may be a hindrance rather than a help to the Lord and that He takes the foolish and the weak and the base and the things which are not, to bring to naught things that are, that no flesh should glory in His presence (i Cor. i, 27-29). A victory won by 32,000 might tempt Israel to say, "Mine own hand hath saved me" and thus lead them to boast against God (vii, 2). First the fearful ones are sent home, and 22,000 return. Then the 10,000 are further sifted by the way they take a drink of water, and only 300 zealous, self-renewing people are left. Let the question search us, Where would I come in? Luke xiv, 33, seems to fit here.

See how wholly this victory is of the Lord. Where is there a particle of human wisdom or so called common sense in what Gideon does? Three companies of 100 men each, in one hand of each man a trumpet and in the other an earthen vessel containing a torch, and their marching orders, "Look on me and do likewise." "As I do, so shall ye do" (verses 16-18). They evidently spread themselves out about the hosts of the Midianites, and at the signal from Gideon each man blew his trumpet, raised his torch, having broken his vessel, and shouted, "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon!" (ix, 23). The enemy began to kill one another, and the rest was easy. A sentence that catches my eye and reaches my heart is in verse 21, "They stood every man in his place," reminding us of Mark xiii, 34, "To every man his work," and i Cor. xii, 11, "The Spirit dividing to every man severally as He will." Our Gideon (bruiser), the great bruiser of the enemy (Gen. iii, 15; Rom. xvi, 20), says to each of His redeemed ones, "Go in this thy might; I have sent thee; I will be with thee." "Let your light shine." "Ye shall be witnesses unto Me" (Matt. xxviii, 18-20; v, 16; John xxi, 21; Acts i, 8). The trumpet suggests a clear testimony as to the atonement, and the torch a consistent life. In ii Cor. iv, 7, we are reminded that we have this treasure in earthen vessels that the excellency of the power may be of God and not of us.

Riots May Occur Again

Vancouver.—Police Inspector Mulhern was a star witness before MacKenzie King in the riot damage inquiry. He said: "Ten times the number of Vancouver's present police force could not afford sufficient protection against the hordes of Orientals now coming in." Mr. Mulhern added that the riot may occur again to which the commissioner remarked: "If that is the opinion of the Vancouver police I think the city should be informed of the great responsibility resting on the shoulders of the authorities." Inspector Mulhern believed the Japs had attempted themselves to set fire to their school the day after he riot to cast a serious aspect to the situation.

Kaiser to Visit England

Berlin.—The rumor that owing to the plot discovered in London, the Kaiser has decided to cancel his visit to King Edward is unfounded and no alteration will be made in original arrangements. The relations between Germany and England have been on a very friendly basis during the past few months and much good is expected from the successful accomplishment of this visit, which although it is labelled carefully by diplomats as of no political significance, is bound to result in thorough discussion between the monarchs of the various points of difference between their respective nations.

Presentation to Botha

Pretoria.—General Botha has been presented with his portrait, a silver service, and an album containing 50,000 signatures of his South African admirers, in recognition of his services to the Transvaal. There was a representative South African gathering at the presentation. Mrs. Botha received the gift of a dining room suite. General Botha, in reply, advocated co-operation and unification, declaring that there was no room for racialism in South Africa.

Protests Against Vice

Ottawa.—A strong deputation representing the Baptist, Methodist and Presbyterian churches waited on the premier to protest against the flagrant vice allowed to be practised in the Yukon and to ask leave that the laws regarding morality be more strictly enforced. The premier promised consideration. Among the deputation were Rev. A. E. O'Mara, Yukon; Rev. Dr. Chown, Toronto; and Rev. Dr. Cameron, Ottawa.

Canadians Buy Heavily

Chicago.—"Canadian millers have lately been heavy buyers of wheat in the northwest," said Robert McDougal today. "As English buyers have filled the immediate requirements of spring wheat of Duluth grades, the Canadian people will have to wait developments of the foreign demand. This is expected to rise in due time as Canadian spring wheats have only lately worked down below Duluth prices."

Arctic Whaling Fleet Safe

San Francisco.—The five whaling vessels of the Pacific, said to have been caught in the Arctic ice floes, and for the safety of which grave anxiety was entertained, are safe, and should arrive here soon. This word was received recently, through Stations and Friedman, from Unalaska, and all vessels are said to be on the way to the open sea.

Uncertainty Over Tariff

Ottawa.—Trade reports have been received at the trade and commerce department from Australian trade commissioners. They say that the uncertainty over what the new tariff will be had a depressing effect upon business. It is believed that there will be a scaling down in the duties.

Butter From Whey

Toronto.—The Ontario cheese factories are now using the fat hitherto lost in the whey for making butter. One manufacturer says he has realized \$1,500 in the last few months out of whey that he formerly threw away. The butter is said to rank first class.

Postpones English Visit

Berlin.—The Empress Augusta Victoria is not going to England because her daughter, Princess Victoria, is likely to suffer from chickenpox, having been in company with Princess Alexandra of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glücksburg, who is attacked by the malady.

Shipping Gold to England

Paris.—The Bank of France has made the first shipment of gold to the Bank of England to relieve the tension here caused by the American demands.

Show Canadian Grains

London.—The feature of the pageant at the inauguration of the new lord mayor, Sir John Bell, will be a big float showing Canadian grains.

A NAVAL LESSON.

French Admiral's View of New English Battleships.

Admiral Germinet, in an interview with a representative of The Journal, has given an interesting criticism of the new Dreadnought class of English battleships. He said he considered the Dreadnought as a great mistake in British naval construction. What he had in view was her armament of ten 12-in. guns. The Dreadnought was constructed according to the false ideas, which were entertained some months ago, regarding the causes of the successes of the Japanese, which were attributed to Admiral Togo's tactics and to the heavy guns of his ships. This, said Admiral Germinet, was a mistake. He did not disparage Admiral Togo, but declared that his heavy guns did not give the results expected from them. At the beginning of the war the Japanese used 12-in. shells, charged with only a small quantity of explosive.

They soon saw, however, that the results obtained were not worth the expense, and they immediately proceeded to manufacture shells of high explosive capacity, with which, at the battle of Tsushima, all their ships were furnished. It was to this that their victory was due. The new shells, exploding with the least contact, produced enormous heat, which melted the hardest metals and produced an immense volume of deleterious gases, which asphyxiated all who breathed them. Profiting by this knowledge, continued Admiral Germinet, France should arm her ships with a gun-firing projectile of high explosive capacity. This gun could not be the 12-in. gun with which the Dreadnought was armed. What was wanted was a large quantity of explosives in guns of a smaller calibre which could be fired rapidly. The number of guns on warships must be increased, but they must be capable of being easily handled, and the ammunition must not be costly.

MARRIED AT SIXTY.

Some Wedding Statistics Culled From London Registrars.

At the age of 60 five spinsters succeeded in "getting off" in the Metropolitan last year. This is one of those interesting facts about the life of London which the patient statistical officers of the London County Council dig out, and present once a year in a bulky volume entitled "London Statistics." It will bring joy to many a fluttering heart and the light of hope to faces framed in mob caps and ringlets. Boy and girl marriages are not so common in London as among the industrial populations of the north. Still, four girls of 15 were married last year. One joined a bachelor of 25, another a man of 30, and two others wed husbands 55 years of age. At the age of 16 thirteen girls and two boys entered into the state of matrimony, a statement which must not be taken to mean that the two boys shared the thirteen girls between them. Who those fifteen young persons married history does not record. At the age of 17 one hundred and twenty-two girls became wives, but only six boys took on a household. The most popular age for men to marry in London is 25. The number who wed at that age totalled 12,953, at 21 there were 12,735, 15,844 women married at 21, and at 25 9,598. Two bachelors of 60 and two at 65 got married. Altogether there were 34,931 marriages between spinsters and bachelors.

The advice, "Sammy, beware of the widders," went unheeded by 1,477 bachelors and 1,151 widowers. Adding to the foregoing figures the 2,099 marriages between widowers and spinsters we get 39,653 as the grand total of the weddings in London last year. There were only seven Quaker weddings, more than two-thirds of the marriages taking place in the Church of England and 3,371 in register offices. Only 1,837 couples were married in Nonconformist chapels.

King Goes Deer-Stalking.

There is a very good story just to hand concerning the large "Royal" stag that the King shot in Balmoral Forest. It appears that this "Monarch of the Glen" had been stalked most assiduously by the King and his party for over two hours, and each gun was anxious to bring him down. At length one of the members of the party crouched down behind a boulder, got a good sight of him, and fired. Simultaneously the King's gun rang out from another part of the forest, and the stag was seen to drop instantly. The delicate question then arose, who really shot the stag? The King walked up to the gentleman in question and said, "We fired together; which of us hit him?" With ready wit the other bowed and remarked, "As your Majesty knows, I am only an indifferent shot, so that honor must need be yours." The King laughed and remarked, "Well, we will call it a drawn game." It is stated to be his Majesty's intention to have the head of this stag, a remarkably fine specimen, mounted and hung either at Balmoral or Sandringham, more probably the latter.

He Had Them All.

Sir Frederick Treves is a man who hates pretense and deception. No matter how wealthy a prospective patient may be, if there is nothing ailing him he will be told so frankly, perhaps bluntly.

The other day a wealthy London magnate called on Sir Frederick and poured into his ear a tale of woe. When he had graphically described one particular ache the famous surgeon muttered, "First rate." Then came some harrowing details as to another pain, and Sir Frederick remarked, "Splendid!" At the recital of yet another symptom Treves slapped him on the back.

"Sir," he said, "you are indeed fortunate. You have all the diseases known to present day medical science, and one that we believed to be extinct."

Then it dawned upon the magnate that there was, after all, nothing wrong with him, and he departed, uncertain whether he ought to feel grateful or resentful.

LIFE IN RHODESIA.

Tales of Locusts and Snakes—Interesting Details.

The wife of a gentleman farmer in Rhodesia continues to give in The Empire Review, a vivacious description of her experiences. She says: For five days every available being on the farm, including the entire household and canine Brigade, has been commended to fight locusts. Strenuously, vigorously, and passionately have we fought; and now, after all that reckless expenditure of vital force, we have only succeeded in saving half the oats and a little barley. At least 25 acres are as bare as if they had never been planted. There are indeed moments when it is impossible not to feel that in coming to Rhodesia to farm one invites a repetition of the plagues of Egypt under varying forms.

Only four months ago floods devastated acres and acres of our meadows—the fruit of incredible hard work and much hoping against hope. Horses continue to drop and die all round us; fowls likewise. Of all that flourishes cats and black jacks easily lead the way. My cat has increased the cat population by 20 kittens in 12 months, so I think she may be said to be doing her duty by her country very nobly. As for black jacks, on some farms meadows are literally choked by them. They are a weed that, if you pass through it, makes you look as if you had been dipped first in a gun pot, and then a tea-caddy. The other day one of our snakes had a game with me on the verandah. We have mats down, and it put its head out from under a mat just in front of where I was sitting, and wagged it backwards and forwards with a long tongue out. For a few moments I sat petrified—then I fled in search of my husband.

Black boys are not much use with snakes. Once when there was a snake in the dining-room, and I fetched the cook-boy to come and kill it, he insisted upon using a tree. With this he stood outside the door, about 24 feet away, and made frantic lurches at it. Another day there was one in the store cupboard, and I occasionally stumble over them out walking. But to return to the locusts. We have a new kind now, a hateful species known as the brown locusts, which made their appearance for the first time last year. A creepy, crawling, brute that is as the sand of the sea for multitude, and is no sportsman at all. Those we have had hitherto, known as the red locusts, valued their lives and made off before a furious onslaught. These brown things flutter down and crawl about, and absolutely refuse to move. "Burn me, slay me, crush me," he seems to say, "but don't ask me to move."

In the face of all these difficulties I see it said that agriculture in Rhodesia is flourishing, and this with the mining industry holding the prior right to the water on the farm. The settlers of this there is no doubt. But what can he do when he has to pay 20s. an acre for a farm 12 miles from the market, more than half of which is rock-strewn kopje, not earthy use, unless the wood can be sold, except as exercises in patience to the beasts and humans who have to plod around them, at considerable expense of wasted energy. That is the condition of the farm my husband is now farming; and if, as at present, he only rents it, he will have no claim whatever for his brick buildings and improvements should he decide to give it up. At the same time many farmers are doing well with meadows and tobacco, and all seem to unite in liking Rhodesia, and being ready to stand by her till further orders. The climate and the freedom, and the ever-existing chance that something may turn up, helps him over his stiles and more than reconciles him to his exile. After five despairing days with locusts, he takes his gun and his dogs and has a tramp after birds and buck. And when he comes back after good sport the all-enveloping black cloud has sunk to the dimensions of the proverbial man's hand for long enough to enable hope to regain her ascendancy and buoy him up for whatever next an adverse fate may send.

HOTTENTOT CHIEF KILLED.

Fell Riddled With Bullets After Desperate Fight With Troops.

The following is the manner in which the German Southwest African rebel Morenga was killed: With ten Hottentots he gave the troops the slip on the German line. The troops discovered the spoor, whereupon Major Elliott, with 60 men, pursued him over a waterless tract of country for 48 hours, at the end of which he found Morenga holding a position on a kopje. Morenga opened fire at a thousand yards, and fought for two hours.

Inspector Manders, with 12 troopers, finally rushed the kopje under cover of the main body's fire. Corporal Hendwood was killed at ten yards' distance, and the man who shot him was immediately killed by one of the corporal's comrades.

When the troopers entered the kopje they found Morenga riddled with bullets. A German officer accompanied the column, and was under fire during the attack. He loudly praises the column's achievement, particularly the concluding charge.

Scotch Shipbuilding.

According to a report that has just been issued, the first eight months of this year make a record in the Scottish shipbuilding industry. Altogether 331 vessels of 459,783 tons were launched. On the Clyde, the output consisted of 239 vessels of 421,063 tons, an increase on last year's previous highest of 33 vessels, and 5,172 tons. During August 42 vessels of 58,614 tons were launched in Scotland. Of these 25 of 51,387 tons were from Clyde yards. An exceptionally large tonnage of new contracts was reported in August, the total amounting to about 90,000 tons, of which over 80,000 tons was placed with Clyde builders.

EDMONTON COAL CAN SUPPLY WEST

Board of Trade Advises Various Towns of Increased Output for Exporting Purposes.

Edmonton, Alta.—The secretary of the board of trade has notified by circular letter different secretaries of the boards of trade of Saskatchewan, Alberta and Manitoba of the fact that Edmonton has lots of coal for export, and stated also the possibilities of Edmonton as a centre for supplying coal. With the numerous railroads that will be running here in a short time and even with two here at present Edmonton can almost supply the whole west.

The secretary has also written to the government of Saskatchewan, calling attention to this fact and stating that the increased output of Edmonton mines has been from 50 to 100 per cent in the past year. He proposes writing to the mayors of the different towns, sending them complete lists of dealers and calling their attention to the coal fields of Edmonton.

Both Sides Pleased.

London.—The dispute between the railway companies and their employees has been settled, and there will be no strike. Eleven of the leading companies and the representatives of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, have signed an agreement drafted by Lloyd-George, president of the board of trade, providing for the consideration of disputes by a board of conciliation composed equally of directors of the companies and employees with an appeal to arbitration if the trouble can be settled by the board. The agreement is terminable by a year's notice at the end of six years.

The settlement, which is regarded as establishing Lloyd-George's reputation for tact and diplomacy, involves concessions by both sides. The companies are able to claim that they have not yielded to the demands for recognition of the union, but at the same time they bind themselves to compulsory outside intervention in disputes with their employees. Both sides profess satisfaction with arrangements.

Coal Deposits in Greenland

London.—That Greenland possesses considerable mineral wealth including coal, has been known for many years, but until now no serious attempt has been made, owing to adverse climatic conditions, to extract on anything like a big scale, these natural riches from the soil. Extensive coal deposits have been discovered by a German mining expert on the mainland near Disko Island, and an exhaustive report is being drawn up for the Danish government, setting forth the conditions under which these coal fields could be profitably worked.

The production of coal would revolutionize the domestic arrangements of the native Esquimaux who still depend on blubber and train oil for heating and lighting purposes. As regards the other minerals a company has been formed recently at Copenhagen which has secured a twenty years' concession from the Danish government to work the mineral deposits in Greenland; but coal will probably be made a state monopoly.

Duty on Pulp Wood Abolished

Washington.—The president has practically decided he will recommend the abolition of the duty on wood pulp and pulp wood from Canada and elsewhere, as a means of preserving the forests. This was after a conference with a committee of the American Publishers' Association who laid a complaint before him against the "paper trust." He will also investigate the trust with a view to prosecuting it.

Purity Congress Resolutions

Battle Creek, Mich.—Torrill resolutions were adopted by the National Purity congress after most exciting debates, declaring criminals and degenerate children should be unsexed. It was opposed unanimously by the men delegates, but carried by the women. Other resolutions favored special teachers for sex education in public schools, abolition of vicious restriction laws to punish couples false registering at hotels, press censorship for newspapers and novels, and laws to restrain the publication of scandals.

Secretary Taft's Return

Manila.—Secretary Taft has definitely decided to return through Siberia and Europe. He has received through the American consul at Vladivostok, assurance of Russian government that recent disturbances there will have no effect on his plans.

The secretary will sail from here at noon on Sunday on the flagship Rainbow, as the guest of Rear-Admiral Hemphill, and will reach Vladivostok in time to take a train on the Siberian railway on November 9. The cruisers Chattanooga and Denver will accompany the Rainbow as an escort.

Jamestown Finances

Norfolk, Va.—At a recent meeting of the board of directors of the Jamestown Exposition company, a financial statement was read showing the total liabilities to be \$2,400,000. The committee will consider the feasibility and practicability of re-opening the exposition next year and will report at a special meeting of the directors before Nov. 15.

Opening for Chilled Meat Trade

Ottawa.—Alexander McLean, the Canadian trade agent in Japan, reports that there ought to be a good trade done there in slaughtering and shipping cattle in cold storage. High tariff makes trade in live cattle impossible, though he mentions that a private firm has imported 60 pedigree Canadian cattle.

Max's Mission.

By L. C. Parsons.

Copyright, 1911, by L. C. Parsons.

Max would not have taken the short cut through the alley had not Tengrove, the clean cut youngster who had given him the note, impressed upon him the need of great speed.

"She will be leaving the house for the boat at 11," he had said as Max took the envelope into his breast pocket. "It's a half-dollar if you get there before she leaves."

Max grinned with the wisdom of his fourteen years. For two years he had worn the blue uniform of the messenger service, and one learns a very great deal in two years. He winked at Tengrove and darted out of the office.

All of the boys steered clear of the alley, a slum of the financial district, for more than once messengers had been held up by a gang of roughs who had a pull with the political leader of the district.

But this letter did not contain money, and the short cut meant a saving of five minutes, and so Max took chances. He had almost reached the far end of the alley when an arm shot out from a dark doorway and dragged him inside the "boom" hall. Three or four half grown boys were drinking out of a can, but the vessel was set down as they crowded about their capture.

With unsteady hands the leader drew out the letter and eagerly opened it in search of the money he thought might be within. His face grew black as he laboriously read the note, and while one of the others went through the boy's pockets, relieving him of what small coins he had, the leader read aloud the tender pleadings by which Tengrove had hoped to win Dorothy Metheun's forgiveness. Max, squirmed as the youths shouted in coarse glee at the burning words, but he could not wriggle out of the grasp on his collar. Not until the letter had been read did they let him go.

"Gimme the note," he demanded, hoarsely. For answer the bully tore it into tiny pieces and threw them into the boy's face.

"There it is," he said roughly. "The next time we catch you, and you don't have money we are going to kill you, see?"

Max made a dive for the envelope and darted out of the entry, skillfully evading the kick aimed at him by his tormentor. He had no thoughts of the police. He must hurry to the Metheun house. There was no time to go back for another letter. Miss Metheun would be gone by then. It was not the first time he had carried notes for the nice looking man, and he was bound to see him out of this scrape.

By dint of stealing rides on the street cars, he made his way to the residential section and tore madly up the front stoop of the Metheun town house.

The butler shook his head in answer to the boy's demand for an audience with Miss Metheun. Miss Metheun and Mrs. Metheun had gone to the yacht. It was the Sylvia and she was lying off the yacht station. He did not think that there would be time to reach the landing before the yacht sailed.

"Gimme a dime," demanded Max. "I gotter run for it. I was frisked. Hurry up," he added impatiently as the butler stared at the demand. Something in his manner compelled obedience, and the stolid servant handed over the coin.

The car seemed to creep down to the docks, but at last they came to the landing, and he dashed out on the pier. The watchman pointed out the Sylvia, and even as he spoke the boat began to move slowly from the anchorage. There was a power boat at the landing stage with a good natured young fellow at the wheel. Max dropped down to his side.

"Was you ever in love with a girl?" he demanded of the skipper. The skipper admitted the charge.

"There's a fellow what loves a girl on that boat Sylvia," he said. "Lemme I get a message to her he won't get her. Will you take me out?"

Max's earnestness was convincing, and, with a smile, the skipper nodded to the boy to jump in. Max sat gingerly upon the soft cushions, nursing the wrist that had been wrenched when he was fighting with the gang in the alley. He had roughly bandaged it with the rag he called a handkerchief, but now it was throbbing most unpleasantly.

The power boat slipped smoothly through the water, gaining rapidly on the Sylvia, and presently they were running side by side with a "Tanker, you're the real thing," Max had climbed aboard the yacht.

To the sailor who came to inquire his business he made demand for Miss Metheun and was led off to where the party sat under the awnings.

"I got a message for you," he announced. "It ain't in writing," he added, as she stretched forth her hand; "leavewise it ain't written now."

"What is it?" she asked smilingly. "It's a private message," he said, meaningly as he glanced at a man who sat cowering at him. For a moment the girl hesitated, but for a third time Max's earnestness carried the day, and she followed him to the side of the boat. He drew out the envelope he had saved from destruction.

"That's all that's left of it," he apologized. "You know who he is. He told me to hurry, and I was running through the alley, and the gang frisked me."

"They what?" she demanded. "I frisked me," he explained. "I was frisked."

"You frisked me?" she asked. "I frisked me," he explained. "I was frisked."

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through the clothes, took no such and read the letter.

"The envelope is not sufficiently important to warrant such exposure of form to deliver it," she said a little coldly.

"But the letter was a peach," he explained. "The gang told it out, and I remembered it. I came to tell you what was in it. The 'nice looking' guy said he was a dare devil to put up such a letter, and he was sorry he made the letter. He took it all back in big words—I can't remember 'em—but he said 'dare devil'."

"What do you mean?" she asked. "Mr. Tengrove apologized, is that it?"

"Apologized ain't no word for it," said Max extensively. "You'd make him jump over a stick if you wanted. He backs up about not wantin' you to go on the sail with the guy, but he wants yer 'er come back an' marry him afterward an' not hitch up with the pilot over there."

He indicated the scowling boat, and Miss Metheun smiled faintly. Max thought that her smile was one of discredit, and his heart sank.

"I can't spell no big words," he said discommodately, "but on the level if you c'd have heard him you'd be cryin' by now. He's dead gone on 'er, an' he's the candy kid all right. Please can't I tell him it's all right, lady? He's the real goods, an' he's sorry to beat the band. I'm givin' it to 'er straight."

Dorothy smiled. She, too, had regretted the quarrel that had followed Tengrove's jealousy and the earnestness of the boy was its echo in her own heart.

"You may tell Mr. Tengrove," she said softly, "that his envoy in a most able pleader and that his mission has been successful."

"Dat's yes?" demanded Max. "He c'd git 'er ring?"

"It is yes," she assented softly. "Tell Mr. Tengrove that I shall be back to town day after tomorrow."

The yacht had drawn inshore and now it swung up to a dock. Dorothy leaned over and deliberately kissed the freckled cheek. "You were a dear to take all that trouble," she said softly. Max looked up with shining eyes.

"It was worth it for the kiss," he said as he climbed on to the dock. "I wish I was Mr. Tengrove; better life I do."

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A TATTLING COLLAR.

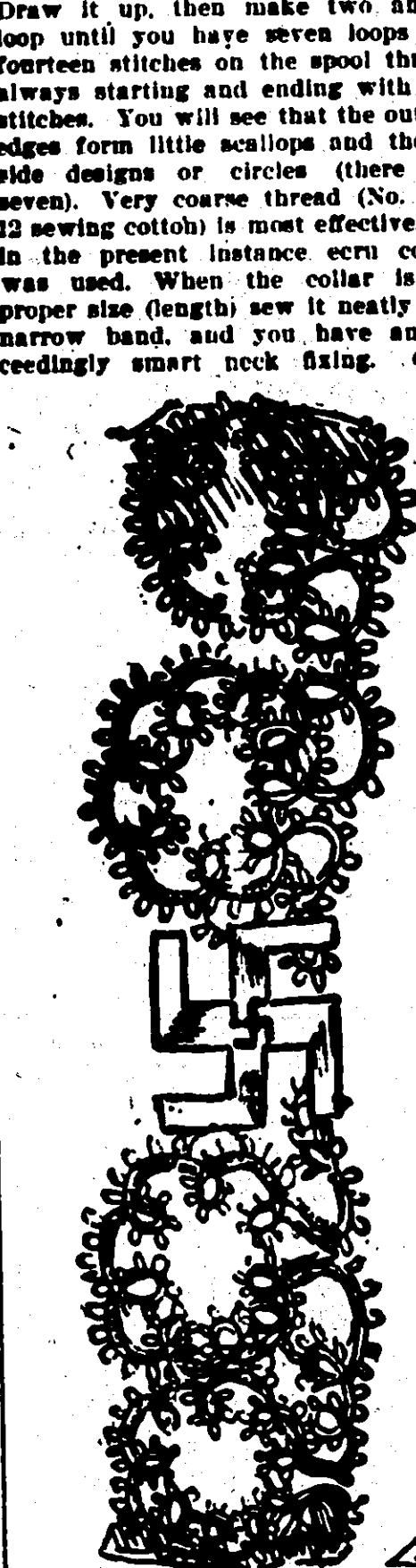
The In and Out of Simple Kind of Work.

The pretty collar illustrated is of tatting, which requires very little description, but to really see the pattern well one must turn the picture around. It can be worn as a turnover or as a regular turndown collar, open in front, with a dainty lace bow for a necktie. Any one at all familiar with tatting will see at a glance how it is made, but those who do not know how to draw it up had better not try it. It is



1.—THE TATTLING BEGINNING.

of course made with two threads. A shuttle and spool, merely the old book and eye idea. Make a circle of sixteen stitches with seven loops (two and a loop) until you have the seven loops and sixteen stitches as a start. Draw it up, then make two and a loop until you have seven loops and sixteen stitches on the spool thread, always starting and ending with two stitches. You will see that the outside edges form little scallops and the inside designs or circles (there are seven). Very coarse thread (No. 8 or 12 sewing cotton) is most effective, and in the present instance even cotton was used. When the collar is the proper size (length) sew it neatly to a narrow band, and you have an exceedingly smart neck fixing. Cuffs



11.—TATTLING COLLAR, FINISHED.

may be made in the same manner and look particularly well on a dark colored gown. The medallion which comes in front, directly in the middle (or back), as well as the one in the middle of the cuffs, should be made one book and eye larger than the others.

You will notice the start in the illustration is made quite large and of coarse thread. This is simply to show the stitches in the designs plainly and make it easy for the worker to count.

A Renovating Hint.

The business of reining a coat, which is so often necessary, can be very simply achieved in the following manner: First remove half of the old lining to use as a pattern by which to cut out the new one, leaving the other half stitched to the coat to act as a guide.

The next process is to unpick the piece of lining which has been detached. Lay it flat on the new material and cut around the pattern, leaving enough for turnings. Sew up the seams, leaving the arm seam open. Lay the new lining over one side of the coat and baste it into position, unpicking the remaining half by degrees and basting the new in its place.

The bottom, front and neck must now be neatly hemmed and the armholes and underarm seams sewed up. Any material which is over should be gathered or neatly plaited into these two seams. Lastly, the linings of the sleeves must be sewn up and stitched in.

SIN OF THE STREETS.

Young Criminals in the Making and New York's Juvenile Court.

A day spent in New York's children's court will never be forgotten. Here all the youthful offenders are tried. Into this court crowds more of human interest than in any other court in the world. Before its bar is constantly passing a great procession of human foreshortenings, scenes vibrant with pathos and humor, for both pathos and humor consist in the perception of incongruities. It is the sins of the parents and the sins of the living conditions that the overcrowded city forces on its children that here stand out most strikingly. The real culprit is more often the delinquent parent than the delinquent child. The sight of a child trotting to a saloon two or three times a day, pall in hand, to procure the family supply of beer—a familiar one in a great city—impedes the parent for a criminal indifference. Small wonder that the child's moral perceptions are obliterated and his instincts perverted in such surroundings. It is in the streets, the vice sown streets, that the child learns to gamble, to swear, to steal. He cannot help it. He must employ the ways of his companions if he is to survive among them. And the ways of his companions lead off to the children's court.—Delineator.

GOLF IN HOLLAND.

An Almanac of 1500 Shows the Dutch Putting at Home.

England did not borrow golf originally from France, but from Holland, whence the Scots used to buy balls, if not clubs, till a crushing duty was placed on Dutch golf balls.

Indeed, there is abundant evidence, including that of Froissart, to prove that the Scots got everything from Holland ready made in exchange for raw materials.

However it was managed, we got golf balls from Holland and adopted the Flemish invention of the hole. This was the most brilliant invention of the Batavian genius.

All continental people played at an iron hoop or at a fixed object like the pin in croquet, but an illuminated almanac of about 1500 shows that in the Low Countries players already putted at holes.

The other kind of game, driving with hammer headed clubs and lofting through an iron ring instead of putting at the hole, reached England from France in the sixteenth century, but died out after the revolution of 1688.

It is still played in the neighborhood of Montpellier and in a rude fashion, with a queer iron headed club, in the north of France.—London News.

Postoffice "Derelicts."

On an average no less than 120,000 letters are posted annually without any address, some of them containing money which amounts to about £6,000 a year. Among the cryptographic addresses submitted for decipherment to the postoffice expert were "Obanvi-dock," which being interpreted is "Hoborn Viaduct," and "Hilwite," which stands more obviously for "Isle of Wight." These were easy of decipherment compared with a letter addressed "Haseleach in no faupshire," which nevertheless was duly forwarded to "Haxelbech, Northamptonshire," and with another thus superscribed, "To the Cectery of Wore, Chelsey Oalltie, London, Queen Victoria," which was duly delivered to the secretary of war.—T. P.'s London Weekly.

The Ants of the Himalayas.

In the Himalayas, on the side facing India, the limit of perpetual snow is about 6,500 feet higher than in the Alps. One result of this is that various forms of life are found in the great Asian mountains at an elevation which seems extraordinary. Among these are many species of ants. Up to nearly 10,000 feet the ants are very abundant, and even at the elevation of 12,000 feet four species have been found, and it is believed that more careful investigation would show that they exist even at 13,000 feet or more. A unique fact not found in any other great mountain range is that the Himalayas possess an immense variety of local species of ants. Out of 115 forms recognized in the Himalayas fifty are peculiar to those mountains.

Queer Ant Wings.

In the "Comptes Rendus" M. Charles Janet has an interesting note on the muscular apparatus of the wings of the queen ant. Although the wings are only used once in a lifetime of perhaps ten years, this apparatus is the biggest organ in the body. After fertilization the wings are cast aside and the muscles disappear, being replaced by little columns of adipose tissue. The disappearance of the muscles has been attributed to phagocytosis—that is, the absorbing of the tissues by leucocytes. Janet, however, shows that there is no phagocytosis, but that the material of the muscles goes to enrich the blood.—London Globe.

Medicine of the Soul.

Medicine and religion, which are too frequently regarded as mutually antagonistic, should be mutually complementary. There are many diseases in which the medicine of the soul is a powerful adjunct in the treatment of the body.—British Medical Journal.

Drawing a Line.

"I will come home feeling like a new woman," wrote his wife. "Well, don't come home and act like one," cautioned her husband.

An optimist is a man who is confident of his ability to dig out of any hole except the grave.

THE VENEER CUTTER.

A Machine That Slices Wood as Thin as Shavings.

The veneer cutter is one of the wonders of modern times, says a furniture man. "People who have never seen it work have got the faintest idea what it can do. Of course it is one result of the scarcity and high price of valuable timber, for if mahogany, rosewood, ebony and curled-maple were as cheap as yellow pine there would be no need for a veneering machine, but the high prices of these woods compelled economy. The furniture makers were obliged to use them with parsimony; hence the inventions of the veneer cutter.

"A saw cutter will cut twenty-five or thirty slices of veneer from an inch of wood, and most people would think that this is a tolerably economical use even of rosewood. But the knife-cutter shaves off the wood in a slice so thin that from 125 to 150 veneers to the inch can be cut, and still every one of these shavings preserves the color and shows the texture of the original wood, and so smoothly is the cutting done that very often no polishing is necessary. The cheapness with which the work is done may be appreciated by the fact that cigar boxes once used, then given away or made into kindling, are often manufactured of popular or some other cheap wood and veneered with cedar simply because a box that looks like cedar is preferred by the dealers."

A LAKE OF FIRE.

Marvelous Phosphorescence of a Fish: Pond in the Bahamas.

The lake of Waterloo is a phosphorescent sheet of water a thousand feet long near Nassau, in the Bahamas. At night it is like a sheet of living fire if any wind is stirring to ruffle its surface.

If the night be calm, says the Romary Magazine, the water lies dark and still until some object sets it in motion. Little colored boys are ready to swim out into the lake, where they seem to be clothed in garments of flame, leaving a long trail of molten splendor behind them.

The oars when rowing are as when dipped in fire, and if one holds up a handful of the water and lets it fall it looks like beads of gold, and the fish that dart here and there, startled by the visitors, leave flashes of mystic glowing splendor behind them. The clumsy turtles, that move about like balls of fire, and when it rains the lake is like a mass of jewels. This marvelous display of phosphorescence has never been accounted for, as the lake is of artificial formation, having been made for the breeding of turtles by a Nassau resident.

The bed of the lake is cut out of solid limestone, and it is filled from the sea, in which there is little of the phosphorescent quality.

Luther's "Ein Feste Burg."

In "Hymns Every Child Should Know" there are several interesting stories of Martin Luther's hymn, "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God." When Melancthon and his friends were exiled after Luther's death they heard a little girl sing "Ein Feste Burg" in the streets of Wilmers. Melancthon said: "Sing on, my child. Thou little knowest how thy song cheers our hearts." In 1870, when the Franco-Prussian war was on, this great German hymn again aroused the German nation. The singing of this hymn has been made the ground for many imprisonments. One group of men arrested for singing it finally escaped and went to England, where they fell in with the great Wesley, and their influence upon him served to bring about the extraordinary Methodist revival.

A Gracious Absence.

The half hour in the drawing room before dinner was an interesting "first impression" of that indescribable combination of warmth and frost known as a London hostess. Further experience taught me that Mrs. Marchbanks was a typical one.

The London hostess invariably made of procedure is a sudden inordinate gush of welcome, followed immediately by an icy stare. By the time you have politely responded to the welcome your hostess has forgotten your existence. Nay, more, she seems almost to have forgotten her own. She is vague, self absorbed and quite oblivious to your existence. I have heard of a lady with a gracious presence. The London hostess is best described by a gracious absence.—Putnam's.

Indorsing the Asp.

In Marmontel's tragedy of Cleopatra, represented in the Theatre Francaise, when the Egyptian queen was about ready to commit suicide she held in her hands a mechanical asp of cunning workmanship devised by Vaucanson, the most ingenious mechanician of his time. This venomous reptile reared its head and before plunging its apparent fangs into the arm of the actress gave a shrill hiss. A spectator hereupon arose and left the house with the simple but expressive remark: "I am of the same opinion as the asp."

Strong Part.

"You say your brother is with an opera company now?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Has he a strong part?"

"Yes, ma'am. Why, he's one of the fellows that hit the anvil in the anvil chorus."

Fatal Honors.

Jimson—What became of that man who had twenty-seven medals for saving people from drowning? Dock Worker—He fell in one day when he had them all on, and the weight of 'em sunk him.

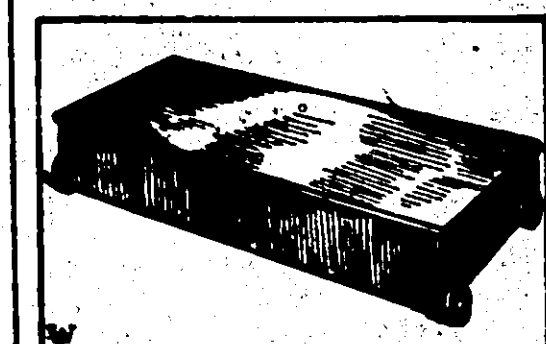
TO ECONOMIZE SPACE

Devices Resorted to in Order to Obtain Room.

HOW TO FURNISH FLAT HALLS

A Long, Low Chest on Wheels Which May Be Rolled Under the Bed Will Be Appreciated—Place for Family Portraits.

Lack of closet space is apt to be the greatest discomfort met by dwellers in flats and apartments, and many of the devices resorted to in order to obtain the necessary storage room for articles in everyday use. Like the ar-



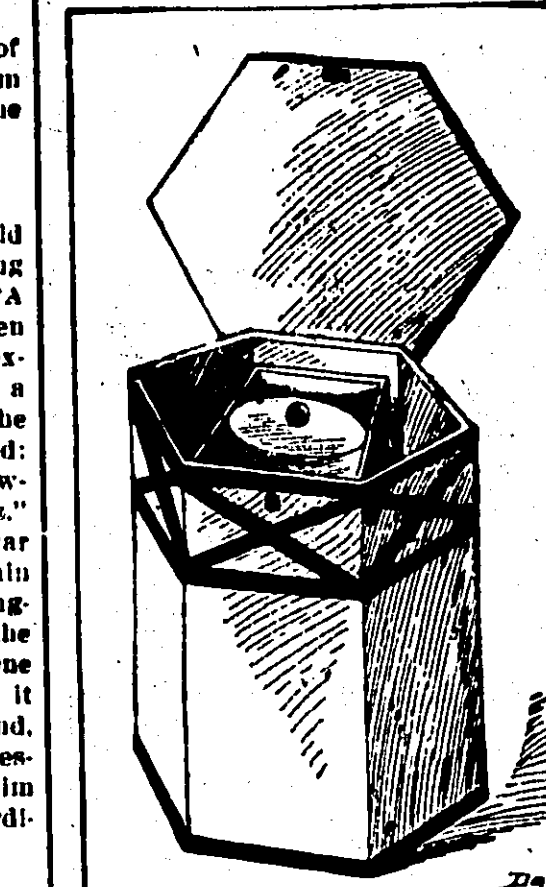
A LONG, LOW CHEST.

my man, the woman who lives in a flat learns to economize space to a remarkable degree, and of late the upholsterers and furniture dealers have been coming to her aid with all sorts of contrivances, combining several necessities with a very good looking exterior.

The housewife will at once appreciate the advantages of a long, low chest on wheels which may be rolled under the bed or moved about from room to room at will. Such a chest comes both in bamboo or cedar and is suitable for the summer cottage as well as in the town house or apartment, where every inch of space counts. On a heavy cedar chest particularly these funny little wheels are most convenient. Such a chest is somewhat deeper and considerably longer than the ordinary bureau drawer, and the convenience of its size and shape is obvious.

We are all familiar with the pretty bamboo chests which are decorative as well as useful and make very nice window seats piled up with cushions. Where there is a bay window a seat can be built around it for very little expense and may have lids, so that it also serves as a chest, or have shelves beneath, hidden by denim or silk cushions to match the draperies.

Even the little bamboo tubercle will serve as a workbox when its interior is divided into small compartments.



BAMBOO WORK TABLE.

Cards, sewing, writing utensils and the like find an accessible resting place within, almost equal to the ordinary workbasket

The Marathon Mystery

A Story of Manhattan

By BURTON E. STEVENSON

Author of "The Holiday Case"

Copyright, 1906, by Henry Holt and Company

(Continued)

CHAPTER XVII.

FOR a moment no one spoke. Only the boy's labored breathing broke the stillness. He was shivering convulsively, clutching at the hatch for support.

"It was the lightning, I suppose," said Tremaine at last in a suppressed voice. "I knew that bolt struck somewhere near."

"Lightning! don't give a man's head in, does it?" asked the boy doggedly.

Delroy grabbed a raincoat from the rack, and Tremaine caught up another. Across the lawn they sped, under the trees, down to the water front, with young Graham stumbling blindly along behind. The little white bouthouse gleamed vivid in the glare of the lightning. They entered and paused uncertainly in the gloom.

"Where is he?" asked Delroy.

"Out there on the pier," answered Graham brokenly. "Out there where they struck him down."

At the pier end lay a dark, huddled figure. A lightning flash disclosed the staring eyes, the blood stained face.

Delroy, swallowing hard, gripped back his self control.

"We can't leave him out here," he said. "Perhaps there's a spark of life. You take the legs. I'll take the head."

They laid their burden on the cot which the son had occupied and stood for a moment looking down at it. The boy seemed on the verge of collapse. His lips were drawn, his teeth chattering. The horrible sobbing did not stop. Delroy turned to him sharply.

"William," he said, "I want you to show yourself a man. A good deal depends on you. Remember that—remember, too, that with your help we're going to catch the scoundrel who did this."

The boy straightened up with a groan of agony.

"Now, go up to the house and rouse Thomas, but don't alarm any one else. Get him to telephone at once to Babylon for Dr. Wise and for the coroner, and tell them both to get out here as quickly as they can. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir," answered Graham, and disappeared in the outer darkness.

For some moments the two men stood looking down at the body without speaking. Then Delroy stooped and touched lightly the bloody forehead.

"See," he said, "his head has been beaten in."

"Yes," nodded Tremaine, "the murderer struck boldly from the front. He didn't think it necessary to steal up behind."

"But why didn't Graham defend himself? He was armed. Why did he let him get so near?"

"There's only one possible explanation of that," said Tremaine dryly, "supposing, of course, that Graham didn't fall asleep. He knew the man and thought him a friend. Perhaps they were even talking together at the time the blow was struck."

Delroy's face turned livid, and great beads of sweat broke out across his forehead.

Presently there came the sound of footsteps on the walk, the door opened, and young Graham and Thomas came in.

"Dr. Wise promised to come at once, sir," said the latter to Delroy, his voice dropped instinctively to a whisper. "He said he'd bring the coroner with him."

Delroy nodded without looking up. Ten, twenty, thirty minutes passed—thirty centuries during which no one spoke. Then they heard the swift clatter of a horse's hoofs, the whirl of wheels, and a buggy pulled up before the door. Thomas had it open on the instant, and the two men walked in.

"What is it, Delroy?" asked one of them. "Nothing serious, I—ah!" he added as his eyes fell upon the cot.

He went to it quickly, the other following; touched the hideous wounds, looked into the eyes, felt the temples.

"He's dead," he said at last; "has been dead two or three hours, I should say. His skull is crushed—fairly beaten in. It's your gardener, Graham, isn't it?"

"Yes," Delroy answered. The doctor stepped back.

"I turn the case over to you, Heffebower," he said. "It's in your province now. Mr. Delroy, this is Mr. Heffebower, the coroner."

Heffebower bowed. He was a little, stout man, baldheaded and with wide open blue eyes that stared like a doll's. Primarily he was a saloon keeper, but had been elected coroner as a reward for his valuable services to his party.

He possessed a certain native shrewdness which fitted him to some extent for the office; also a lack of nerves and a familiarity with crime which might often be of service.

"I presume," he began slowly, "that this man was killed here in his bed?"

"No," said Delroy, "we found him lying out on the pier yonder. We thought it only common humanity to bring him in, since there might have been a spark of life left."

"Oh, of course," agreed the coroner, instantly visibly impressed by Delroy's presence. "That was right. Who found the body?"

"His son, there," and Delroy indicated young Graham by a gesture.

"I'll tell everything I know, sir," said William, coming forward eagerly. "I went up to the house about 9 o'clock and brought this cot down, intending to turn in here and relieve father at midnight. Father was sitting out there on the pier smoking his pipe when I turned in. I went to sleep almost as soon as I touched the pillow. I don't know how long it was, but after awhile I kind of woke up and heard voices talking out there on the pier. I got up and looked out the window and pretty soon I saw it was Mr. Drysdale with father."

"Drysdale? Who's he?" asked the coroner.

"He's a friend of mine," spoke up Delroy quickly. "An old friend. He's staying here at the house with us. In fact, he's to marry my wife's sister."

The coroner bowed.

"Very well," he said, turning back to Graham, "you may continue."

"Well," went on the young fellow, "as soon as I saw it was Mr. Drysdale I knew it was all right, so I went back to bed again. An' I didn't know nothin' more till a great clap o' thunder nearly took the roof off the house. I set up in bed, but I couldn't seem to get awake for a minute, my head was whirling so. Then I got on my feet and looked out the window and jest then it lightened ag'in and I seen father lying there."

He stopped with a sob that shook him through and through.

"That will do for the present," said the coroner kindly. "It seems rather extraordinary," he added, turning to Delroy, "that this man should have sat out there in the rain at that time of night. Was he fishing?"

Delroy sprang to his feet with a sudden start.

"Fishing?" he cried. "Not I'd forgotten. He was guarding my wife's necklace."

He threw open the door and ran out on the pier, the others following. At the extreme end a rope was dangling in the water. He reached over and pulled it up. The wire cage was snapping open. The necklace had disappeared.

"Fishing?" he cried. "Not I'd forgotten. He was guarding my wife's necklace."

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Delroy? he asked.

"Yes; it has been there ready for me since Saturday."

As he spoke a gust of wind swung the boat in toward them.

Young Graham, who was standing on the extreme edge of the pier, glanced down into it and uttered a sudden exclamation.

"What's that?" he cried, with arm outstretched.

The others followed the gesture, but a second gust swung the boat away.

Without answering, Graham sprang into the water and with a few strokes reached the boat. He climbed into it and untied it from the buoy. Then, at the instant another gust of wind came from the ocean, he released his hold. The boat was swept against the pier. He fended her off with the boat hook.

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"What's that?" he cried, with arm outstretched.

"Very well," the other acquiesced, and led the way through the still deserted hall and up the stair.

At the top, Tremaine turned to the corner.

"If you don't mind," he said, "I'll go on to my room. I'm feeling pretty well used up."

The others went on to the next door. Delroy knocked.

"Who's there?" queried Drysdale's voice.

"Open up, Jack," called Delroy. "We've got to see you on some rather important business."

"Important business?" Drysdale repeated, and they heard him cross the room. Then the door was flung open. "Come in—why, what the deuce is all this about, Dickie?"

"Come in and shut the door, Jack," replied Delroy quietly. "This gentleman is Coroner Heffebower of Babylon. He wishes to ask you a few questions."

Drysdale answered with a stare of amazement, but he stood aside and let them pass into the room.

"I was packing, Dickie," he said. "I've got to go back to New York today, to look after some investments. I'd like to stay, old man, but I really can't."

Something in the faces of his auditors stopped him, and he changed color. "Sit down, Mr. Drysdale," said the coroner solemnly, himself taking a chair. "Our business may take some little time. You own a revolver, I believe."

"Yes," said Jack, "a Smith & Wesson. I was just looking for it. When I opened my trunk just now I missed it."

"How long has it been since you saw it?"

"I can't say—two or three days, perhaps."

"Did you have your revolver last night?"

"No; I haven't seen it for a day or two, I tell you."

"Is this your revolver?" asked the coroner, producing the weapon.

Drysdale took it and looked at it with an air of astonishment.

"Why, yes," he said. "Where did you get it?"

"And isn't this your raincoat?"

"Yes; but what?"

"You wore it when you went out last night?"

"Yes; but I insist—"

"Mr. Drysdale," asked the coroner sternly, "for what purpose did you go out last night, and where did you go?"

Drysdale sprang to his feet, his face red with anger.

"Why, you infernal busybody!" he cried. "It's none of your business."

"I'm sure to answer to you," said the coroner calmly.

"I most certainly do, and I think you'd better go back to Babylon."

"I shall go back in due time, Mr. Drysdale," retorted the coroner in a cool voice, holding up his hand. "Perhaps you have as yet not heard of the murder committed here last night and of the robbery which accompanied it?"

Drysdale paled suddenly; his hands were trembling.

"Murder!" he repeated blankly. "Robbery?"

"Precisely. Graham, the gardener, was murdered last night and Mrs. Delroy's pearl necklace stolen. You were the only person who left the house. Your revolver was found beside him. This button, torn from your coat, was found in his hand. I hope you will now perceive the wisdom of giving us a detailed account of your movements while you were away from the house."

Drysdale had listened with a growing pallor. When the coroner had finished he was fairly livid, and he passed his hand helplessly before his eyes. But he did not speak.

"Well," asked Heffebower impatiently, after a moment.

Drysdale took down his hand and steadied himself against the back of his chair.

"I have nothing to say," he murmured hoarsely.

"Do you persist in that decision?" asked the coroner sharply.

"I certainly do."

"Then," said Heffebower, rising in his turn, "in the name of the law, I shall have to arrest you. Please finish your dressing."

Drysdale was ready in a few moments, and the little party passed out into the hall.

Suddenly from the farther end came the swish of skirts, and Grace Croydon appeared, radiant as the new day. She paused in astonishment as she saw the group. Then she came forward. Her eyes went anxiously from face to face.

"What is it, Richard?" she asked.

"What has happened?"

Delroy laughed a mirthless laugh.

"More accustomed to her and sat down near her without any great embarrassment. She was lying on the couch engaged in rolling cigarettes with remarkable skill, and celerity and had quite a pile on the table beside her. I sat and watched the supple fingers and the red lips and the dark face changing with every wave of feeling."

"My friend," she said suddenly, turning to me with intent gaze, "do you know where doudoux has gone?"

"No," I answered; "he did not tell me. He said only that his business was calling him away."

"Business! Oh! And you believe that?"

"Why shouldn't I believe it, Cecily?"

"If it were merely business he could have taken me along. Tamboul! He is growing weary of me; I annoy him; I can see it. It was, of course, inevitable. Soon he will be sending me away. Oh!" And she stretched her arms above her head with that gesture I had seen before. "Ah, well, d'amour, de fires et d'oubli!" And she laughed, but I fancied there was a sob beneath the laughter. "At least I shall be again at St. Pierre."

Suddenly there came a soft hissing from the little cage over the radiator.

"Ah, I must feed Fe Fe; she is calling me!" she cried, and she sprang up, ran to the next room and came back with a little white in a class.

I stood and watched her without being greatly impressed. Fe Fe seemed very harmless and lethargic—evidently the climate of New York, even though mellowed by the radiator, did not agree with her.

"Of course Tremaine will go back with you," I assured her. I was wondering if she really suspected his intention.

"No; he will not," she said decidedly. "But," she added, with an electric flash of the eyes, "he may come in time."

I lighted another cigarette.

"Where did you meet him, Cecily?"

"He came to St. Pierre three, four years ago. He saw me one day standing at the door of my house in the Rue Perseus."

"Do you know where he came from?"

"No; it mattered nothing to me."

"He never talked about his past?"

"His past? No, no. What was it to us? We had a pretty, pretty place at Fond-Corre, Tamboul! I wish I was there now!"

"You were happy there?"

"Yes—except for the times doudoux was in his black spells."

"His black spells?"

PHYSICIANS SAID "DEATH," MINISTER SAID "LIFE"

DRUGGIST'S ENBOARSATION

PSYCHINE GETS VOLUNTARY AND IRREFUTABLE EVIDENCE OF
HOW IT SAVED THE LIFE OF MR. J. A. GALBRAITH

And is Published Here by the Courtesy of The Forest Free Press, Whose
Editor and Publisher, One of the Best Known Public Men in
Ontario, Personally Obtained the Following Statement
From the Parties Whose Names are Attached
and Published in The Free Press

No word of ours could make the
evidence stronger than the written
words over their own signatures of
the man who was the principal in
this great cure and his friends through
whom he was introduced to and helped
to procure Psychine.

Mr. Galbraith gives a minute and
straightforward statement which any
and every body can understand, and
any and every sufferer may profit by.
Here is the testimony:

(From Forest Free Press.)

Forest, May 2, 1907.—The following
facts, touched for by Rev. C. E. Bur-
rell, Baptist minister, and Ralph E.
Scott, the well-known local druggist,
are incontrovertible evidence that
even when physicians have abandon-
ed hope, there is still a way whereby
the grave may be cheated of its prey.
John A. Galbraith is a well-to-do
farmer, living in Plympton Township
about five miles from Forest. He is
5 feet 9 inches in height, and about 46
years of age. He enjoyed good health
until early in 1906, when he had a
severe attack of pleuro-pneumonia,
which apparently broke up his whole
system. In speaking of the case to
the Forest Free Press he said:

HIS OWN WORDS

"I did not seem able to gain any
strength after the attack of pneu-
monia. One doctor said that tubercu-
losis had developed, that I could not
recover, and advised me to settle all
my affairs as quickly as possible. This
was the condition I was in when my
pastor, Rev. C. E. Burrell, of the
Baptist church, advised me to try
Psychine, and procured for me a trial
bottle. This was in May, 1906,
and at that time I was reduced in
weight to 120 pounds. The Psychine
seemed to do good from the start, and
I continued until I had used about
\$15 worth from Scott's drug store.
Forest. I gained in weight at the rate
of half a pound a day until I went up
to 150 pounds, steadily regaining my
strength and feeling better. I actually
had to have my clothes enlarged,
not through corpulence, but owing to
a putting on of good flesh all over.
I have resumed my work and have
gone through this severe and sickly
winter with nothing worse than an
attack of grip, which my system was
able to throw off without any serious
results."

H. J. Pettypiece, Esq., M.P.P., publisher of the Forest "Free Press,"
writing under date of March 19th, 1907, says:

"The Galbraith cure is considered a miracle here. I know his case
was considered hopeless by his physician, and that something had pulled
him together. I have only just learned that it was Psychine."

On June 14th, 1907, Mr. Pettypiece writes:
"I saw Galbraith in town yesterday. He is looking the pink of health
—says he never felt better, and that he is doing his share of the work on
the farm instead of being under the sod, where just one year ago, the
doctors told him he would be."

The most wonderful medicine of the present time for the cure of all
throat, lung and stomach troubles. It acts directly upon the vital organs,
restoring them to perfect health. It tones up the system and makes rich,
strong, pure blood, and drives out disease of all kinds. Coughs, colds, bron-
chitis, la grippe, pneumonia, chills, night sweats, and all run down con-
ditions are speedily cured by Psychine. At all druggists, 50c, and \$1.00
or at Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 179 King St. W., Toronto.

A Sure Sign

Lawson—Scribbler is a genius, isn't
he?

Dawson—I guess so. His wife told
me yesterday that he didn't know
how to build the furnace fire.—Som-
erville Journal.

How to Cleanse the System.—Par-
mee's Vegetable Pills are the result of
scientific study of the effects of ex-
tracts of certain roots and herbs upon
the digestive organs. Their use has
demonstrated in many instances that
they regulate the liver and the kid-
neys, purify the blood, and carry off
all morbid accumulations from the
system. They are easy to take, and
their action is mild and beneficial.

"I've worked for the party faith-
fully for the last twenty years," be-
gan the office-seeker, "and I can say
with truth that I never once asked for
an office."
"Great record," put in the party
leader. "I wouldn't think of urging
you to break it. Keep it up."—Phila-
delphia Press.

Desperate Coughs

Dangerous coughs. Extremely
perilous coughs. Coughs that
rasp and tear the throat and
lungs. Coughs that shake the
whole body. You need a regu-
lar medicine, a doctor's medi-
cine, for such a cough. Ask
your doctor about Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral.

We publish our formulae
We publish our formulae
We publish our formulae
We publish our formulae

Any good doctor will tell you that a medi-
cine like Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cannot
do its best work if the bowels are con-
gested. Ask your doctor if he knows
anything about Ayer's Pills for con-
stipation and other ailments of the bowels.
—Advertisement by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

ACTOR AND CLERGYMAN.

Sir Squire Bancroft, St. John's
Church Congress.

The most crowded session of the
church congress was that addressed
by Sir Squire Bancroft on the subject
of the art of reading and preaching.
There is nothing more deplorable in
the Church of England than the utter
absence of oratorical ability on the
part of the average preacher. Sir
Squire Bancroft said:

"When we call to mind the rare
cost lavished upon civil services and
the pains and practice taken to ac-
quire skill to chant the litany meli-
odiously why isn't the same labor be-
stowed on teaching young clergymen
to speak audibly? The first duty of
a preacher is to make himself heard.
The second is that he must be impres-
sive and convincing."

"As a humble member of various
congregations I have heard many ser-
mons. Most of them I have entirely
forgot, a few I will remember till I
die. Why are most sermons forgot-
ten immediately? Because they are
badly delivered? Why are so many
of the clergy who are simple, un-
affected, delightful companions six
days in the week clothed in artificial-
ity on the seventh day?"

"Many preachers know nothing of
voice production, using all the head
notes instead of the chest notes, and
in this way fall victims to the well-
known clergyman's sore throat. I
never heard of an actor's sore throat."

"A Bishop once asked David Gar-
rick: 'Can you tell me why you
players who deal with romance can
profoundly move an audience while
we preachers who deal with reality
fail to do so?' Garrick answered:
'Yes, it is because we players act
fiction as if it were the truth, while
you preachers too often speak of the
truth as if it were fiction.'"

"Every curate should pass an ex-
amination before he is allowed to
mount a pulpit. It is a critic I have
said one word to hurt I am sorry. If
as an actor I have said one word to
help I am glad."

The speech was received with great
enthusiasm, but while Sir Squire Ban-
croft was deploring the inaudibility of
the average parson the meeting was
stirred to hearty laughter by repeat-
ed requests to him from all parts of
the audience to "Speak up!"

AN OLD TIME DRINK.

Refreshing Switchel and the Way It
Used to Be Made.

They don't make it nowadays—not
mostly. But they used to make it
years ago, and how good it was! The
corn had to be cultivated, and it
was a long way from the house, and it
was very hot up there on the hillside.
When they loaded the cultivator and
the hoes and spades on the stone boat
and hitched the two horses to that dry
ground vessel, they stowed away as
part of the cargo a big stone jug. And
when the corn lot was reached the jug
was stowed away in a shady fence
corner under the butternut tree and
covered over with grass to keep it
cool. What was in the jug? Switchel.
It was made of vinegar, molasses, gin-
ger and water. The water was drawn
from the spring beside the kitchen and
was as cold as ice could have made it.
And the stone jug kept it cold. The
vinegar gave it a pleasant acidity, the
ginger a little "tang"—that's what they
called it up in the country—and the
molasses just sweetened it a bit. And
how good it was to go over into the
fence corner and take a few swallows
out of that jug of switchel!

Come on, let's go and get a glass of
ice cream soda. It will be somewhere
about the hundredth part as good as
a draft of switchel out of that stone jug
in the fence corner in the corn lot up
in the country.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Gentlemen—I have used MIN-
ARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and
in my family for years, and for the
every day ills and accidents of life
I consider it has no equal.
I would not start on a voyage with-
out it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.
CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN,
Schr. "Stroker," St. Andre, Kamou-
raska.

New Brand of Matrimony

The one hundredth anniversary of
a marriage was celebrated in Hungary
with both contracting parties present.
Somebody ought to introduce that
brand of matrimony into the United
States.—Chicago Journal.



"No sale now for any but"
**St. George's
Baking Powder**
Glad it, too! I don't get
any more complaints—but lots of
compliments.
So out with those old lines."
Write The National Drug & Chemical
Co. of Canada, Limited, 100 York
Street, Toronto.

Fine Spun Cotton

"Sea Island cotton is the best
kind," said a Southerner. "It is fin-
er and silkier than any other cotton
in the world. A pound of it can be
spun into 4,770 miles of thread."

"For an experiment once in the
English town of Manchester a skilled
spinner spun a pound of Sea Island
cotton into a single thread 1,000
miles long."

"Then for another experiment he
took another pound of cotton, and
spun it into as many hanks as he
could get. He got 10,000 hanks in all
and the yarn in each measured 840
yards. Thus, out of a pound of cot-
ton, 4,770 miles of yarn was produc-
ed. This yarn, though, was too fine
to be of any practical utility."
Philadelphia Bulletin.

A FARMER'S TRIALS

Weak and Worn Out Through Over-
work and Long Hours.

The farmer's life is always a hard
one, but if he is weak or suffering it
is almost unbearable. The hours are
long and the work so hard that none
but the strongest can stand it. An
illustration of the effect of hard
work on the system is given by Mr.
Geo. Huntberg, a farmer of Spry,
Ont. He says: "I have lived nearly
all my life in the Bruce peninsula.
I am a farmer and have always had
my share of hard work and like a
good many other men I thought
there was no wearout to my system.
In this I was mistaken for about a
year and a half ago I began to go
gradually down hill. I would tire at
the least exertion; my appetite failed
me; I had a severe pain in my
side and around my heart. The doc-
tor told me I was suffering from per-
nicious anemia; that I was almost
bloodless. I doctored for six months
but instead of improving I grew so
weak that I could hardly move with-
out assistance. I lost flesh till I was
almost a skeleton. A friend from
Stewes Bay told me of the great ben-
efit I had derived from the use of
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and advised
me to try them. My sister-in-law had
also received great benefit from their
use so I decided to give them a trial.
After using the pills about a month
I began to gain strength and from
that on I improved rapidly. New
blood seemed to course through my
veins; my appetite improved; the
pain left my side and heart and I
gained in weight. After using about
a dozen boxes of the pills I was again
enjoying the best of health. I have
nothing but praise for Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills as they cured me after
medical treatment had failed. I
really believe they saved my life."

Good blood is the secret of health.
Keep the blood pure and such dis-
eases as anemia, rheumatism, sci-
atica, indigestion, heart palpitation,
eczema, and the secret ills of women
will not exist. The most perfect
blood tonic and nerve restorer in the
world is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.
Sold by all medicine dealers or by
mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes
for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Critic (meaning in her acting)
—Do you ever shed real tears?
The actress-Manageress.—Some-
times, when I see the box office state-
ment.—Pick-Me-Up.

Where Weakness Is, Disease Will
Settle.—If one suffers from any or-
ganic weakness, inherited or contract-
ed, there disease will settle when it
attacks the body. Therefore drive
out the rains that beset you, do not
let a cold or cough harass you, and
keep the respiratory organs in a good
healthy condition. This you can do
by using Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.
Prevention is the wisest course.

It is out of place to kiss a pretty
young woman's hand.

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

The quilting bee is to the woman
what the rural barber shop is to the
man—a clearing house for news.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in
Cows.

"I wish I had enough money to in-
vest in some of the mines that are
advertised."
"You'd be a fool to do it."
"I wouldn't do it. I'd buy a winter
overcoat."—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE FRIGATE PELICAN.

It is a Small Bird With an Enormous
Stretch of Wing.

The frigate pelican, or man-of-war
bird, is usually found between the
tropics. Although when stripped of its
feathers it is hardly larger than a
pigeon, yet no man can touch at the
same time the tips of its extended
wings. The long wing bones are ex-
ceedingly light, and the whole ap-
paratus of air cells is extremely de-
veloped, so that its real weight is very
trifling. It flies at a great height
above the water and from that ele-
vation pounces down on fish, especially
preferring the poor, persecuted flying
fish for its prey.

Under the throat of the frigate peli-
can is a large pouch of a deep red
color, which can be distended with air
at the pleasure of the bird. The pouch
is larger and of a more brilliant red in
the male than in his consort, and the
general plumage of the female is not so
bright as that of the male.

Although its swiftness of wing and
general activity enable it to snatch a
fish from the surface of the water or
to pounce upon the flying fish before it
can again seek the protection of its
native element, yet it too often uses
its powers in robbing other birds of
their lawful prey. It is enabled in
some mysterious way to find its way
home by night, even though it may be
400 or 500 miles from land. The length
of the male bird is three feet and the
expanse of wing eight feet.

NO COLORING MATTER. NO ADULTERATION. ABSOLUTELY PURE

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

The same character as Japan, but infinitely more
delicious. Sold in the same form as the famous
"SALADA" Black Tea, in Sealed Lead Packets only.

At All Grocers. 40c, 50c, and 60c per lb.

Dogs and Colors

The question, Can a dog distinguish
colors? was the subject of an article in
a recent issue of the Zentralblatt für
Physiologie. A series of experiments
demonstrated the fact that dogs could
through training, learn to distinguish
colors. The writer says: "We trained
dogs to fetch and carry an object of
a certain color, and then placed
one like it in every detail in a group
of similarly formed objects, but dif-
fering in color from white to black.
In most instances the dog picked the
right color. We found, however, that
the darker shades puzzled them and
they made many mistakes. We are
convinced that dogs can distinguish
colors, but not all of them, and their
sense in that direction is limited to
what we know as light shades."

If the average man were as well
posted on politics as he is on base-
ball, he would vote with more intel-
ligence.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Many a poet who waits for a check
receives a laundry bill instead.

A cough is often the forerunner of
serious pulmonary afflictions, yet
there is a simple cure within the
reach of all in Bickel's Anti-Con-
sumptive Syrup, an old-time and
widely recognized remedy, which, if
resorted to at the inception of a cold
will invariably give relief, and by
overcoming the trouble, guard the
system from any serious consequences.
Price 25 cents, at all dealers.

The most lonesome place on earth
is a man's own house when his wife
has it full of her relatives.

There is more Catarrh in this section of
the country than all other diseases put
together, and until the last few years
was supposed to be incurable. For a great
many years doctors pronounced it a local
disease and prescribed local remedies, and
by constantly failing to cure with local
treatment, pronounced it incurable. It
has been proven catarrh to be a con-
stitutional disease and therefore requires
constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh
Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney &
Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitu-
tional cure on the market. It is taken
internally in doses from ten drops to a
teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood
tissue and purifies the system. They
offer one hundred dollars for any case
it fails to cure. Send for circulars and
testimonials.
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipa-
tion.

The only man that really enjoys
hearing you tell your troubles, is a
confirmed dyspeptic.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

A man who idly awaits the coming
in of his ship need not be surprised
if only wrecks drift in with the tide.

There are a number of varieties of
corns. Holloway's Corn Cure will re-
move any of them. Call on your drug-
gist and get a bottle at once.

A very aggressive crusade in favor
of temperance has recently been going
on in a Scottish city, and a young
philanthropist who had given large
sums of money to help the cause,
meeting a convert one afternoon in-
quired how he was getting along.
The man kept well back.

"Ah, Robert," said the gentleman
sadly, "I'm afraid you've been drink-
ing again. I can smell it in your
breath. Why not give it up altogeth-
er? You never smell the odor of
liquor in my breath."

"No, sir; I never did," was Robert's
reply; then in a most anxious tone of
voice he added: "What d'ye dare for
it?"—Woman's Home Journal.

"How long has your mother kept
boarders, my little man?"
"Ever since she stopped being a
lady."—Harper's Weekly.



When "sweets"
lose their sweetness—
and "substantials,"
their charm—there are
always MOONEY'S
PERFECTION
CREAM SODAS to
coax back
the appetite.

Do YOU
know how
good they
are?

Quotation from "The Matrimonial
Guide"—"Troubles never come sing-
ly."



Make a Frame House
Look Like Stone

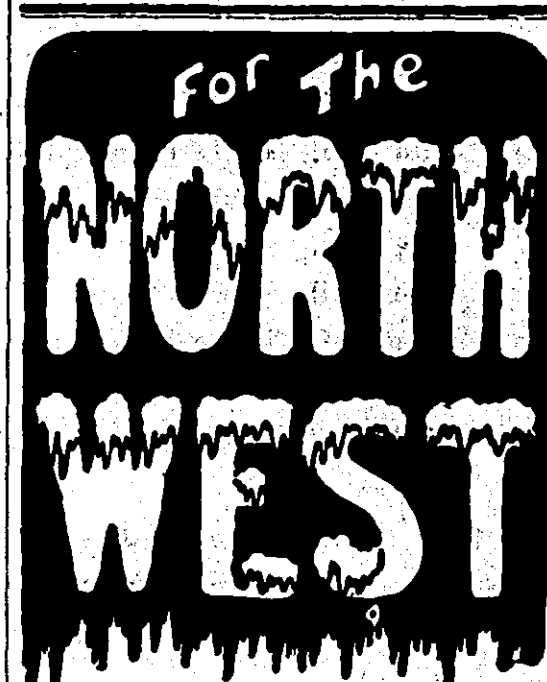
By the use of the Pedlar's
"Frame House" you can build a
house that will look like stone
and cost only a few cents more.

PEDLAR'S PATENT

Hundreds of patterns, to suit every taste, are
sent free of charge. Send for them now.
—Send for them now. Send for them now.
—Send for them now. Send for them now.
—Send for them now. Send for them now.

The PEDLAR PEOPLE

Ontario, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, London, Winnipeg



you need Stanfield's
BLACK LABEL
Underwear.

It is the heavy weight—
woven especially for severe
winter weather.

With this warm, snug-
fitting Underwear next
your skin, you won't mind
how low the thermometer
goes.

Look for the Black Label.

Stanfield's
Unshrinkable
Underwear

140

An Infallible Cure
For Sprains, Kingbone, Spinal, Curb,
Sweeney, Lameness and Soft Bunches,
Kendall's Spavin Cure has no equal.

Morris & Co., P.O. Box 100,
St. Louis, Mo.
"I have the care of a number of horses
and have used your remedy, which
always proved infallible." Z. B. Boringham.
Be prepared—keep Kendall's always in
the stable. Our book "Treatise on the
Horse" free from dealers or
\$1 a bottle—6 for \$5.



Dr. J. J. Kendall Co.,
Lowbury
Farm,
Vermont,
U.S.A.



A BAKE DISH makes an
exceedingly useful and
much appreciated gift.

AT \$5.00 we are offering a
dish of the finest silver
plate, having a removable
granite lining, and richly orna-
mented handles.

OUR large and handsomely
illustrated Catalogue will
be mailed upon request show-
ing a very large assortment of
these serviceable dishes.

RYRIE BROS.,
Limited
134-138 Yonge St.
TORONTO

W. N. U. No. 603.

Why Not Save Money

ON YOUR

NEWSPAPER SUBSCRIPTION

Why pay the full price for a newspaper alone when you can get three papers for little more than the price of one? Why send your subscriptions to a number of different papers, when you can save time, trouble, and money by taking advantage of the undermentioned offers? We have arranged with the proprietor of NOBLE DEEDS—a monthly magazine devoted to the record of deeds of heroism, nobility, and self-sacrifice—to make our readers the following remarkably cheap clubbing rates.

These Prices Speak for Themselves:

The Mail, Noble Deeds, and the Western Home Monthly.....	\$1.50
The Mail, Noble Deeds, and the Montreal Weekly Witness....	2.00
The Mail, Noble Deeds, and the Montreal Daily Witness....	3.50
The Mail, Noble Deeds, and the Canada West Magazine.....	1.65
The Mail, Noble Deeds, and the Farmers' Advocate.....	2.50
The Mail, Noble Deeds, and the Manitoba Weekly Free Press...	1.75
The Mail, Noble Deeds, and the Winnipeg Daily Telegram....	5.30
The Mail, Noble Deeds, and the Winnipeg Weekly Telegram....	1.85
The Mail, Noble Deeds, and the Nor'-West Farmer.....	2.00
The Mail, Noble Deeds, and the Winnipeg Weekly Tribune....	2.00
The Mail, Noble Deeds, and the World Wide Magazine.....	2.40
The Mail, Noble Deeds, and the Canadian Pictorial.....	1.75

TELL YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT THESE PRICES!

Fill in name and address below, mark the combination you want, cut out this advertisement, and send it, with the necessary amount to the office of this paper. These papers may also be sent, without extra charge, to friends in any part of the British Empire.

Name _____

Address _____

If you do not need this form just now, cut it out and save it for use at a future date.

HEATERS! HEATERS!

Cold weather is here, and the only way to be comfortable is to have a good, serviceable heater. Come and see our

"Famous" Base Burners

before purchasing.

I have just opened up a grand display of

SILVERWARE

suitable for wedding or birthday presents.

SPECIAL SNAP for the balance of this month.—To everyone purchasing a "Never Fail" Oil Can, 4 imp. gals., I will fill with best Eocene Oil at 28 cents per gallon.

A square deal to everybody.

C. C. CLOUGH, ELM CREEK

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.

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 Municipalities 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.

LALDLAW & ST. JOHN

Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.
ELM CREEK MAN.
Office in Municipal Council Chamber
Winnipeg Office, 711 Union Bank

Mr. S. R. Laidlaw will visit Elm Creek every Saturday for the transaction of business. Any enquiries or business arising during the week may be left with Mr. W. C. Soole, who will forward to Winnipeg anything requiring immediate attention.

J. A. STOREY

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

A. HAMEL

Auctioneer
FANNYSTELLE MAN.
Sales Conducted in Town or Country

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.
Sunday School at 2 p.m.
Choir practice, Wednesday at 8 p.m.
Rev. E. A. DAVIS, Rector.

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.
Barnesley 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. H. W. FERRIER, B.A., 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.

GO TO

R. H. STAPLES

FOR

Your Winter Supply of

Blankets Comforters Bed Spreads

White
and
Colored

We have a new lot of Ladies' Coats, Children's Coats, Bonnets and Muffs. Also Men's and Boys' Fine Suits.

Just got in, a carload of

Winter Apples

Spy, Greenings, Wagners,
Snow, Baldwins, Russets,
Seek, and other varieties

Butterick Patterns

November Delineator

R. H. STAPLES

Elm Creek - - Man.

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

CHEAP

OVERCOATS



Feels He Has
a Prize ::::

WHEAT, a welcome friend in a satisfactory overcoat! There is no garment a man wears that he appreciates so much as a handsome-fitting, luxuriously lined overcoat, made from high-grade Kersey or Melton cloth.

When it hugs at the right place, is draped just right, when comfort and elegance speak in every curve and the style is absolutely correct, the man who owns it is proud of his coat.

PRICES: \$6.50, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00, to \$22.50

If you follow the steps of most good dressers when you come to Carman for your winter overcoat or suit, you will make a big line for—

HART & CO.
Opposite Victoria Hotel

Sole Agents for Fit and 20th Century Brand Clothing