

ELM CREEK MAIL

VOL. 3

ELM CREEK, MANITOBA, SEPTEMBER 19, 1907

NO. 37

BANK OF HAMILTON

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS INVITED

INTEREST PAID QUARTERLY

Elm Creek Branch:
W. C. SOOLE - Agent

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

ESTABLISHED 1867

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

Paid-up Capital, \$10,000,000
Res., 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 Accounts may be opened and deposits made or withdrawn by mail.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

Furniture!

IRON BEDSTEADS

White enamel finish.....\$3.25
White enamel finish, brass knobs and caps.....\$4.25
White enamel finish, brass top rail, knobs and caps.....\$6.00
Spring Mattresses, \$2.50, \$3.25, \$3.75

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

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

HOLLIDAY & SIMPSON
ELM CREEK

GRAND VIEW HOTEL

The most up-to-date hotel in Manitoba

Recently remodelled and 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.

Subscribe for The Mail

C.P.R. TIME TABLE

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

CARMAN BRANCH

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

Local and General

The Starkey House, Carman, for the thirsty thresherman.

Jos. Glenn was in town on Saturday.

BORN.—On Thursday, September 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Guppy, a son.

On Friday, September 13th, to Mr. and Mrs. Ira Dewitt, a son.

A. R. Stevens was in the city yesterday.

W. D. Staples, our popular representative in the Dominion House, was in town on Monday.

Did you notice our great clubbing offer? Get a wiggle on; the offer won't last long.

Never buy to-morrow the umbrella you want to-day. Borrow it.

Mrs. Williams, of Belleville, Ont., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Boardman.

Miss Ward, of Winnipeg, who spent the last two months with Miss Pearl Hopkins, returned home on Thursday last.

Walter Cann had a tie fall on his foot last Thursday, which put him out of business for a day or two.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Pickersgill, of Winnipeg, arrived in town on Friday, on a visit to Mrs. T. T. Pickersgill.

C. C. Clough is sporting a new sign over his hardware store. The painting, which is a very creditable piece of work, was done by G. Sumner.

T. J. Ashley-Banner, editor of the Dufferin Leader, underwent an operation in Carman Hospital last week. We wish him a speedy recovery.

We have just received a shipment of envelopes, statements, letterheads, etc., for the fall trade. Prices low, quality high. Let us have your order to-day.

The three elevators have opened up for the season. The buyers are: Messrs. Brown, for the Western Milling Co.; N. Whitlam, Northern Elevator Co.; and J. Gordon, Ogilvie Milling Co.

Rev. E. M. Davies, of St. John's College, Winnipeg, preached in the English Church on Sunday evening. He also conducted service at Sunnydale school in the afternoon.

R. H. Staples has a nice assortment of wool—double and single Berlin, Saxony, Shetland fleeces, zephyr; also perillusta.

John D. Rockefeller has put in his bill to the authorities for \$71.95, for attending the recent investigation of the Standard Oil Co. This reduces his fine to \$29,239,923 05.

Hon. R. L. Borden arrived in Winnipeg on Monday night, and left on Tuesday for the coast to enter on his western campaign. His first meeting will be held in Vancouver on September 24th.

The Scientific American contains the picture of the remains of an extinct flesh-eating, crawling monster that made life unpleasant on this continent twelve million years ago. This was 11,994,000 years before Adam and Eve started dressmaking in the Garden of Eden, according to history.

Miss Pauline Johnson (Tekahionwake), the Iroquois Indian poet entertainer, and Mr. Walter McKaye, elocutionist, who have just returned from a successful tour in Great Britain, will give an entertainment in Whillam's Hall on Friday, October 4th. A pleasing feature of the evening will be a dainty one-act comedy, "Fashionable Intelligence." Reserved seats 50c.; admission 35c. Plan of hall and tickets at the telephone office.

Did you ever kick when the names of your visitors do not appear in the columns of The Mail, and wonder what is the matter with the editor? Well, in the majority of cases the neglect is due to the host or hostess failing to let us know who their friends are. We catch on to some strangers but often miss others. Local news is always welcome at this office, and we will be glad to do the arranging if you will supply us with the correct names and dates.

We have purposely refrained from mentioning the need of money in our business. We have run The Mail for pleasure and for the benefit of our health, but our pile has dwindled almost to vanishing point. Only necessity would stir us to mention this fact. Our expenses this summer have been very high, and while our creditors have been very patient, they are beginning to press for payment. We have a large sum due from subscribers—many have never yet paid us a cent. Attention to this matter would ease our mind considerably, and also ease the minds of those in arrears.

The Trades and Labor Congress

In the report of the executive of the Trades and Labor Congress of the Dominion, which is sitting in Winnipeg this week, there is a comprehensive review of general industrial conditions in the country from year to year as affecting the interests of organized labor.

Of this year's report the most satisfactory feature is that it does not refer to any single labor dispute except one, and then only to endorse the method by which the dispute was amicably and quickly settled. The report deals with the various steps taken by organized labor to extend its influence and protect the interests of the workers. Its pacific character reflects a universal condition of industrial calm throughout the length and breadth of the land, a condition whose continuance also may be guaranteed by wisdom, tact, and fair dealing on the part of employers and employed alike.

Kootenay Steel Range

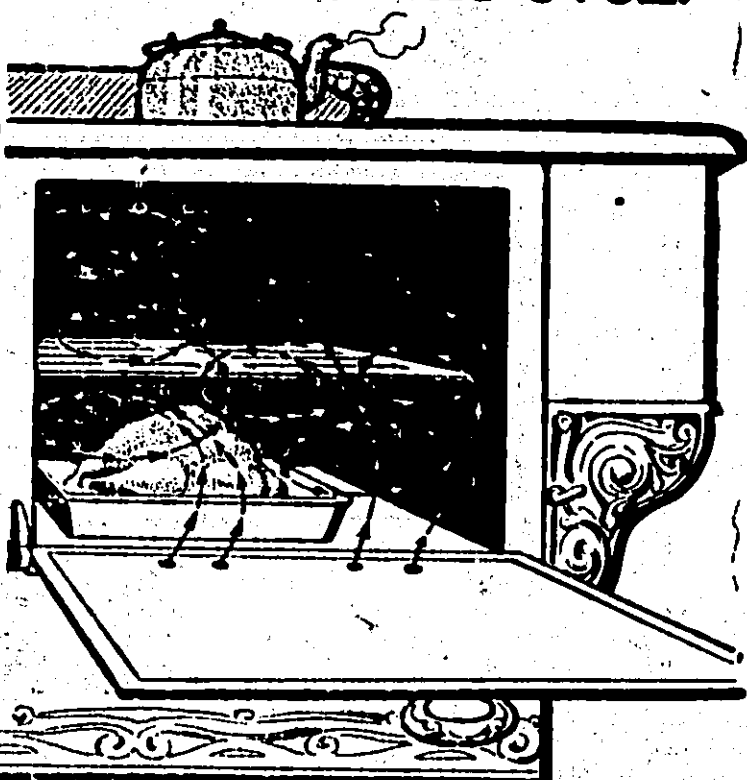
Fresh air is introduced into the Kootenay oven through a series of vents at the bottom of the oven door, and the cooking fumes carried out through another series of vents at the back of the oven.

(Arrows in illustration show method of ventilation.)

The air in the oven is always kept pure. The natural flavor of every article is completely retained.

Everything tastes most delicious.

FREE Booklet on request.



McCLARY'S

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

Agent:

Chas. C. Clough

ELM CREEK, MAN.

Council Meeting

The Council of the Municipality of Grey met on Tuesday, Sept. 18, in the Council Chamber. Present: Mr. R. H. Staples (reeve), and Councillors Bedford, Smith, Hamel, and Antoine.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted.

A statement of receipts and expenditures was read by the Secretary-Treasurer.

A communication from the Manitoba Grain Growers' Association was read.

Smith—Bedford: That we grant the said association \$5 to meet the expenses of the committee appointed to present the findings of Grain Conference.

A petition was read from ratepayers of Ward 4, asking for special levy of \$1,500.

Smith—Antoine: That By-law No. 42, to raise by special levy the sum of \$1,500, be introduced and read a first time.

Smith—Bedford: That By-law No. 42 be read a second and third time, signed by the Reeve and Clerk, and finally passed.

Smith—Bedford: That an order be drawn in favor of the District Registrar of Carman, for the Municipality of Grey's proportion to redeem the S.B. 12 and

N. 1 N.E. 1-9-7 W. and N.W. and N. 1 S.W. 15-9-6 W., and that the amount be charged back to the lands mentioned.

Smith—Bedford: That the Secretary-Treasurer forward to Hon. R. P. Roblin the accounts as handed in by the councillors for special work, and ask for a cheque for the total amount from the Provincial Government.

Bedford—Hamel: That By-law No. 43 be read a first time.

Smith—Antoine: That By-law No. 43 be read a second and third time, signed by the Reeve and Clerk, and finally passed.

An account with Mussen's, Ltd., for \$1,400 was read.

Smith—Hamel: That a cheque for \$1,375 be sent in payment of this account.

A number of accounts, amounting to \$4,600.00, were read and ordered to be paid.

There being no further business, the Council adjourned till Tuesday, October 29th, at 10 a.m.

Grain Storage Rates

C. C. Castle, the Warehouse Commissioner in Winnipeg, has issued the following notice: "In accordance with the provisions of the Manitoba Grain Act, 1900, the following schedule of rates for the storage of grain, etc., has been filed with me by the terminal elevator operators at Fort William and Port Arthur, effective September 15th, 1907: Elevation, cleaning, spouting, including 15 days' free storage and insurance against loss by fire, 3c per bushel. Storage for each succeeding day or part thereof after the first 15 days, 1-30c per bushel."

Warning to Holdups

Vancouver, Sept. 16.—As an example to American hold-up men, Judge Bole to-day sentenced James L. Wilson, convicted of highway robbery with a gun and the theft of a dollar and eighty cents, to twenty years' hard labor and thirty-six lashes.

HELP FOR VICTIMS OF EYESTRAIN

Most cases of headache, nervousness and insomnia are due directly or indirectly to eyestrain. Drugs afford only temporary relief, our scientifically-adjusted glasses will positively remove eyestrain with all its attending afflictions.

J. H. COCHRAN
Jeweller CARMAN

Sylvia's Fortune.

By GERARD HOPKINS.

Copyright, 1907, by Jessie Morgan.

Is a well appointed but not luxurious library two men stood staring at each other. The younger, white faced and startled, leaned with one hand on a mahogany table. The other, older and more calm, smiled with conscious guile and triumph.

"Orville Weston!" gasped the younger man. "You here?"

"You seem scarcely pleased to see me, Marsden," replied the visitor coolly, as he took a chair. "I just arrived. Of course you understand."

"No. What do you want?"

"I have just learned of your remarkably good fortune. It is not every fellow who escapes state's prison to be made custodian of a young girl's wealth."

"Hush! She is in the house. You know I was innocent of that crime."

"Innocent?" sneered Weston. "Of course, every fellow is innocent until he is proved guilty. The crime was committed."

Young Marsden almost reeled. He glanced nervously toward the library door. It was nearing midnight.

"I know," said Weston. "She is with your uncle and aunt at the theatre. But before they reach home we'll have a talk. I'm broke, Marsden."

"Be an idiot."

"I know you are. A fellow just admitted to the bar can't be expected to have made a pile. But you've got Sylvia Ford's fortune in your keeping."

Marsden, who was not the hardened man of the world his unwelcome visitor was, turned still whiter and glanced apprehensively toward a small side.

Weston laughed.

"You give yourself away so plainly. So it is there, is it? What is it? Cash? Bonds? Something negotiable? Sit down. I want to talk to you."

Feeling himself weak and powerless in the hands of this man he hated and feared, Marsden sank into a chair.

"Remember old Whitaker?" asked Weston in a soft, reminiscent voice as he eyed his companion with the gaze of a hypnotist. "What a sad thing was that summer at the lake for the signatures of celebrities! And Whitaker had just brought out a book. He was all the rage there then, and you had the fever as well as the women. You had an autograph book, a singularly convenient one. Remember Whitaker put his signature on a page—perilously near the bottom—remember?"

Marsden's breath was coming fast and painfully.

"And remember a month after that a draft for \$4,000 was cashed, signed by Whitaker, and, although he swore the never gave it, his name was attached, and he had to admit the signature."

"The book was stolen," whispered Marsden. "You know who took it."

"Oh, no; I knew nothing about it. Not the book, with the missing page torn out, could easily have been identified as your own. You know that."

"It was never found."

"Oh, yes; it was found. It is in existence today. And the detectives are not through with the case yet. I know where the book is, Marsden."

"But I am innocent. I did not use the page."

"But who would believe you? You owned the book. You asked Whitaker to sign his name. You said you wanted him on a page all by himself. He neglected to add a verse. He left the page blank except for his name. You needed money. You had money after the draft to bearer was cashed. Remember?"

"My uncle gave me that?"

"Who would believe it? Don't you know, Fred Marsden, that the production of that book now, the fitting of the page where it was torn out, your name on the cover, would be evidence difficult to refute?"

"My God, yes!"

"And you, just starting out on your career, in love with the most beautiful girl in your set, with the world before you, would probably be sent to prison—would surely be sent to prison. Do you think of that?"

"You dare not! You cannot!"

"I dare, can and will if you do not obey me. Listen. I know that you are cotrustee with your uncle of Sylvia Ford's fortune, and I know from your wild look toward the safe that some of it is there. I want money. I will have money one way or another. You have the investing of the money and can give me what you have here. You will never be suspected. You will rise, marry Sylvia and in time can make it good. You will not be harmed—nobody will be harmed. On the other hand, prison for your \$4,000 of Whitaker's good cash, disgrace and the loss of Sylvia."

A wild look came into Marsden's face. He was young. He had had no warning of the arrival of this man suspected of having stolen his autograph book, a fact of college days. It was almost enough to condemn him to be seen with Weston. He drew vivid pictures of his uncle's suspicion. And he knew that what Weston said was true. He did have \$5,000 of Sylvia Ford's money in the safe. He had intended to invest it safely for her the next day. He loved her. The thought of having her suspect him of using Whitaker's name maddened him. He was so pure, so lofty in sentiment, that he feared, even though the guilt could not legally be fastened on him.

the doubt would turn her from him. And there was the cool master of the situation, with his cold, pillbox eyes bent on the young trustee, weakening his power of resistance every moment.

"You know it is safe," said Weston in his soothing voice. "You have the power. You are merely borrowing the money. You will earn enough to pay interest on it, and it will be easy to avoid showing any securities. They are elsewhere if your uncle wants them—till you make enough to pay the money back. You see, I would not rob an orphan, Marsden. Oh, no. I am only asking the money of you for old time's sake, and you can pay it back to Sylvia. You will be happy, Marsden, with Sylvia's love, and I shall always be shut out of the sunlight of congenial companionship. Think of the difference, Marsden, between happiness with Sylvia and—the cold unfeeling bars of a cell in Sing Sing prison."

"Man! Devil!"

"Hush! They may come any minute, and I must leave New York tonight. Quick! No one will ever know! Do it now!"

Marsden suddenly awoke to the fact that he was looking into the barrel of a revolver leveled at his head.

"Take your choice," said Weston coolly.

Thoughts that burned like molten lava rushed through Marsden's brain. He was no longer master of himself. Like a man in a dream he rose from his chair, moved by the powerful will of the other, and crossed to the safe. Instinctively Weston turned the lights low. Marsden moved like a man walking in his sleep. Dimly he was conscious of his lifelong innocence, but the words of Weston were ringing in his ears. And he loved Sylvia as few men ever love.

He opened the safe. There lay a pile of bank notes, notes he had drawn from the bank that afternoon. He vaguely wondered how Weston knew. There was a dim recollection of seeing a man like Weston in the bank when he drew the money.

He reached out his hand to take the money. He started as he saw beside it a small revolver. He picked it up with the money.

"That's right," said Weston, with a cold laugh. "Use that after I am gone. You can't use it before. Raise it and I will blow your brains out!"

With his right hand still holding the revolver close to Marsden's head, he reached with his left and took the package of bills.

"This will get me west nicely, and you will never hear from me again," he said. "Shut the safe."

With a groan Marsden did so.

"Sit down in that chair with your back to the door."

Mechanically Marsden obeyed.

"Don't move till I am out of the house. If you do, I'll shoot. I'm too rich now to give up, even if I kill you."

With another groan Marsden sank into the chair. Weston started toward the door—then stopped. He had heard a noise that Marsden in his agony had not heard. The outer door had opened. People were coming in.

"There's a light," said a silvery voice. "Fred must be waiting for us."

Weston was perplexed. He glanced around. In the library was a large screen. Noiselessly he slid behind that. Marsden did not know. The realization of what he had done had come upon Marsden now and deprived him of reason. How could he prove that he had been threatened with a revolver? How could he prove that he had not taken the money himself? Who would believe that Weston had walked in and then out again with \$5,000?

His brain whirled. He was beside himself.

A beautiful girl in an opera cloak, with a smile on her lips, tipped to the library door to surprise the lover in whom she had so much confidence. She stood horror stricken on the threshold.

Marsden sat with his head turned away, with his right elbow resting on the table, his hand raised, and her own revolver pointed at his head.

She dared not stirle him. She saw that he was meditating. There was but a second to spare.

With the slight of a bird she sprang to his side.

"Fred!" she cried and knocked down the hand that held the weapon.

It exploded. There was a cry from behind the screen. It fell toward them and the body of Weston, still with his own revolver in his hand, but with a bullet from Sylvia's pistol in his heart, plunged across the screen to the floor.

"My God!" said Marsden, and then he lost consciousness.

In Weston's pocket was found the album from which Whitaker's name had been torn. Marsden's explanations were clear and convincing.

A month later he and Sylvia were married, but she shudders when she recalls that night and thinks what another moment of delay in reaching home would have cost her.

Six and Half a Dozen.

"Pennyworth of cobbler's wax, please, sir," said the tiny boy as he stretched his hand to a level with the counter.

"Wouldn't shoemaker's wax do as well?" asked the facetious shopman.

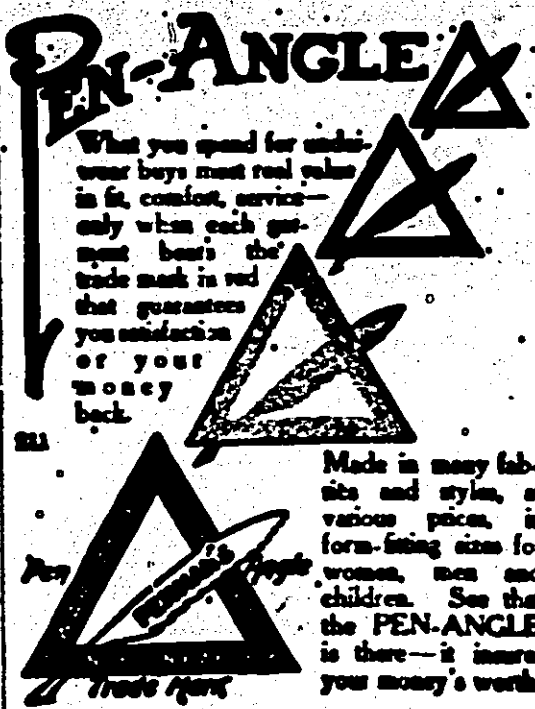
"Don't know," replied the small boy, "but I'll ask pa."

Five minutes later he was back again with the announcement that shoemaker's wax would do all right. The shopman grinned.

And did your pa tell you what the difference was?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," said the little boy. "He said there's a same difference as between you and a donkey."

Though small, the child was intelligent, and he made a record sprint for the door.—London Tit-Bits.



A New Toy Dog
If there should be a further boom in the toy dog pet craze the Western Australian desert should prove a small Eldorado. In the course of an expedition to look for a practical stock route between the northern pastoral lands and the central gold fields, a party found large numbers of a tiny animal of the dog tribe no bigger than a rat. The natives eat it greedily.

WEAK, SICKLY PEOPLE

Will Find New Strength Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

A great many young men and women are suddenly seized with weakness. Their appetite fails them, they tire on the least exertion, and become pale and thin. They do not feel any specific pain—just weakness. But that weakness is dangerous. It is a sign that the blood is thin and watery; that it needs building up. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will restore lost strength because they actually make new, rich blood—they will help you. Concerning them Mr. Alfred LePage, of St. Jerome, Que., says: "For several years I have been employed in a grocery, and up to the age of seventeen I had always enjoyed the best of health. But suddenly my strength began to leave me; I grew pale, thin and extremely weak. Our family doctor ordered a complete rest and advised me to remain out of doors as much as possible, so I went to spend several weeks with an uncle who lived in the Laurentides. I was in the hope that the bracing mountain air would help me, but it didn't, and I returned home in a deplorable state. I was subject to dizziness, indigestion and general weakness. One day I read of a case very similar to my own cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to give them a trial. After taking four boxes of the pills I felt greatly improved, so continued their use for some time longer and they fully cured me. I am now able to go about my work as well as ever I did and have nothing but the greatest praise for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The blood—good blood—is the secret of health. If the blood is not pure the body becomes diseased or the nerves shattered. Keep the blood pure and disease cannot exist. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood—that is why they cure anaemia, rheumatism, indigestion, headache, backache, kidney trouble and the secret ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Sold at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by all druggists or by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Japanese tea trust on an immense scale is being organized in Yokohama.

To Those of Sedentary Occupation—Men who follow sedentary occupations, who deprive them of fresh air and exercise, are more prone to disorders of the liver and kidneys than those who lead active, outdoor lives. The former will find in Parmenter's Vegetable Pills a restorative without question the most efficacious on the market. They are easily procurable, easily taken, act expeditiously, and they are surprisingly cheap, considering their excellence.

If the barometer falls as much as one-tenth in an hour, or two-tenths in four hours, it is a sure sign that a storm is coming.

ENGLISH SPRAIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blisters from horses, blood sprain, corbs, splints, ringbone, swellings, stiffness, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Sells \$5.00 per bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

The ravages of the pest the phylloxera have cost France 1,900,000 acres of vineyards.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

"I thought you were married, and yet you're sewing on your own buttons."

"I am married, but I keep my independence. Let me tell you."—Megendorfer Blaetter.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

For all cases of KIDNEY DISEASE, GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, PAIN IN THE BACK, HEADACHE, MIGRAINE, ETC.

W. N. U. No. 65

MUSICAL SOUNDS.

Thinking Them as One Says Letters and Words is Not Difficult.

To acquire the habit of thinking musical sounds, as one does letters and words, is not a difficult task. In fact, to "pue" who undertakes it seriously there is no difficulty greater than that of learning to read literature. The usual method of tuition, which teaches the pupil to regard this, that or the other note as identical with certain positions on his instrument, is not one best calculated to make him an efficient and intelligent reader. He never attains to independence in musical thought, but must ever refer to his instrument before he can form a fairly accurate conception of the musical story that lies silent on the page before him.

As a child may learn to read the alphabet, to form letters into words and these into sentences and so on, just so may the music student learn to combine and use the notes before him.

Strange as it may appear, the study of reading music may be carried on mentally. For instance, while I think of a melody my mind traces its flow and all the paraphernalia of the staff and notation appear as the melody passes away into time. I realize the clef, time, and key signatures, bar lines, rhythmic divisions, and in a moment I transfer the thought to paper. People in general are accustomed to the transference of their ordinary thoughts to papers and by constant practice the labor of transmittal from brain to paper is minimized so greatly as to appear almost automatic in performance. Whatever of laborious effort appear in the process of writing music is the result of want of practice and not that this form of writing is really or intrinsically more difficult than writing in words, or demands any greater mental or manual effort. The mind is here master and directs the operations of the hand; and both gain facility from the practice which comes of thinking music.—Musicalian.

YOUR GOLD COINS.

See if Any of Them is Stamped With the Letter L.

"I got hold of a gold coin a short time ago, and it was marked with a letter L, which I supposed had been stamped upon it by some one who wished to keep watch as to whether he ever had it in possession again. I passed it along, to my landlord, I think, and thought nothing more about it for several months. Then I found out that I had been passing 'light' coin."

"How is that?" was the question of a listener.

"All coins, whether gold or silver, upon which a large L is stamped are light weight. When you get one of these stamped coins, the only thing to do is to take it to some assayer, who will weigh it and pay you about 10 per cent less than the face value of the coin for it. He will then place it in a crucible to be melted into gold bullion."

"The government itself mutilates these coins and in so doing turns the ruined currency right back into circulation, where some innocent party will become victimized by them."

"When the light coins are tendered for duties on imports they are weighed at the custom house, quickly stamped L for light and returned to the importer. If the latter cannot pass the coin off, he must take it to the retort to be melted."

"The light coins may be rendered light in the ordinary course of abrasion in circulation or they may have been sweated by parties who sell the gold dust thus bruised off the coin. The common mode of sweating is to place a number of gold coins in a sack and shake them up for a long time, when the gold dust will gather at the bottom of the sack."

Mules and Gray Horses.

"I wonder if that truck driver knows of any good reason for hitching that mule with the gray horse?" remarked a Georgian as he saw such a team halted at Chambers street and Broadway. "Let's ask him."

The driver only knew that the team was always driven together by order of the stable boss.

"Well," went on the southerner, "since I was a child I've always seemed to know that mules will follow a gray horse or hitch with him where they won't have any truck with a horse of any other color. I've seen the most unruly mules behave properly when in the company of a gray, but I've never heard a good reason given for the fact."

How She Viewed It.

Perhaps she was jealous, perhaps she wasn't. Anyway, she had just heard of the engagement, and she could not help noticing the engaged girl's pride in her captured youth.

"Really," she said, and her lips curled scornfully, "there's no accounting for tastes, is there? Some people think they have won the game when they get the booty prize."

A Perilous Prospect.

Coldeck—I hadn't the heart to write a note. Break it gently to my wife, won't you? His Second—Now, don't feel that way about it, my boy. You're coming out of this affair safe and sound. Coldeck—But it is more serious than you think. I have reliable information that Wildshot will fire in the air.—Puck.

Position With a Pull.

Visitor—I understand that our friend Stuckup has got a position with a pull to it at last? Residenter—That's right. By means of a rope he helps to yank cattle to slaughter in an abattoir.

Promising is not giving, but serves to content fools.—Portuguese Proverb.

A MESSAGE FOR PILE SUFFERERS

From Two Ladies Who Have Been Cured of Extremely Torturing Cases of Piles By

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Mrs. Geo. H. Simser, Grant, Russell county, Ont., writes: "Eleven years ago I began to suffer from piles, and as they caused keen distress, and became worse, I doctored for them, but with little or no avail. They were bleeding, itching and protruding, and oh! the torture I suffered at times can never be described. It was with suffering that the bowels moved, and, as nothing brought relief, I could only endure the misery with an aching heart and without hope of cure."

"Finally a lady friend told me about Dr. Chase's Ointment, curing piles, and to my surprise I felt relief at once on using this ointment; the little tumors soon disappeared, the ulcers healed, and the bowels became regular. This was five years ago, and I have never been troubled with this terrible ailment since, a thousand thanks to Dr. Chase's Ointment."

Mrs. Capt. Clinansmith, Salvation Army, Essex, Ont., writes: "It is with pleasure that I write to you in praise of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Two

years ago I was taken with a severe attack of protruding piles, and became so bad that I had to keep my bed, and could lie in no position except on my stomach. Doctors could give me no help, and the various ointments and treatments used proved of no avail."

"One Saturday night, when I was suffering untold agony, my husband went to the drug store for a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, which I had heard of as a cure for piles. Although I had almost given up hope, to the wonder of those around me, I was able to be up and on my feet by Monday, and have had no difficulty since. As a treatment for all kinds of sores and burns, Dr. Chase's Ointment works like magic."

To persons who have given up looking for a cure of piles or hemorrhoids, this letter should bring new hope. There is, we believe, no more effective treatment for piles than Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

An Ideal System.

"What is your impression of an ideal railway system?"

"An ideal railway," answered the weary traveler, "is one whose trains arrive as punctually and safely as the dividends."—New York Life.

Tempting Odds.

"Why is it that a fellow's friends always think he is making a mistake in selecting a wife?"

"Oh, I suppose they can't resist the temptation when they have so many chances of being right."

Why He Quit It.

Percy—Are you still keeping up your deep breathing exercise, old chap?

Ferdy—I have discontinued it for a time, dear boy. I am rooming next door to a glue factory just at present.—Judge.

What He Could Tell.

Yeast—Can you tell anything about the weather?

Crimsonbeak—Yes. I can tell there's a terrible lot of lying about it.—Yonkers Statesman.

Reasoned Out.

"Time is money, pa, and money talks, but does time talk too?"

"Sure, my son; don't you remember the cuckoo clock we used to have?"—Woman's Home Companion.

The Tattered Flag.

There is a curious reason for the order which the Kaiser has just issued to the effect that the colors of regiments are to be taken from their cases only on the most important occasions. The flags of the German army are in a deplorable condition, even the new ones, for the colonels of regiments which have had new colors given them of late years to replace the old ones which went through the Franco-Prussian war hated parading with brand new colors, as if the regiment had never been in action. They winked at the subalterns, who slit the new flags and gave them the dilapidated air of the old colors. But the emperor was furious at this imitation, and so he has had the sham glories put back into the cases.

Defies the Cold

Stanfield's Underwear is the most perfect protection against Canadian winters.

It is just the right weight for warmth—yet not too heavy for easy comfort.

Stanfield's "Unshrinkable" Underwear

is made of Nova Scotia wool—the finest in the world—and is guaranteed absolutely unshrinkable.

See that your dealer gives you what you want—STANFIELD'S Underwear.

THIS IS IT—

St. George's Baking Powder

—the baking powder that makes the best Bread—the whitest Biscuits—the lightest Cake and Pastry—you ever saw.

"Order a can NOW—so you will be sure to have ST. GEORGE'S for your next baking."

Write for free copy of our new Cook-Book.

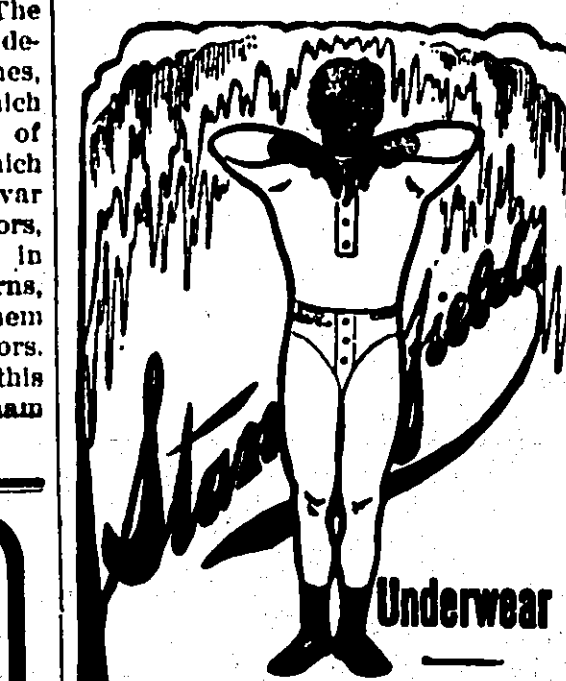
National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Montreal.

THE PUREST, CLEANEST, MOST NUTRITIOUS CEREAL FOOD MADE IS

SHREDDED WHEAT

One biscuit with milk or cream will give all the energy needed for a half day's work or play. Heat in oven before serving.

TRY BISCUIT FOR BREAKFAST. TRISCUIT FOR LUNCHEON.



Defies the Cold

Stanfield's Underwear is the most perfect protection against Canadian winters.

It is just the right weight for warmth—yet not too heavy for easy comfort.

Stanfield's "Unshrinkable" Underwear

is made of Nova Scotia wool—the finest in the world—and is guaranteed absolutely unshrinkable.

See that your dealer gives you what you want—STANFIELD'S Underwear.

THIS IS IT—

St. George's Baking Powder

—the baking powder that makes the best Bread—the whitest Biscuits—the lightest Cake and Pastry—you ever saw.

"Order a can NOW—so you will be sure to have ST. GEORGE'S for your next baking."

Write for free copy of our new Cook-Book.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Montreal.

THE PUREST, CLEANEST, MOST NUTRITIOUS CEREAL FOOD MADE IS

SHREDDED WHEAT

One biscuit with milk or cream will give all the energy needed for a half day's work or play. Heat in oven before serving.

TRY BISCUIT FOR BREAKFAST. TRISCUIT FOR LUNCHEON.

With Tessa As Proxy.

By JEROME SPRAGUE.

Copyright, 1917, by Jerome Sprague.

"Tessa," said Miss Mason, with decision, "you are not making that bed properly."

Tessa, tucking in the sheet of the doll's bed, raised limpid, inquiring eyes.

"I told you I wanted hospital corners."

Tessa wavered, curled a small red lip and overfrowned.

"Don't cry—oh, Tessa, don't cry!" Miss Mason expostulated as the small pink aproned atom flung herself at full length on the floor.

Tessa did not move.

"Well, I shall have to let Mary Brannigan do it," said Miss Mason.

Mary Brannigan and Tessa Votoldi being sworn rivals in the affections of the settlement teacher, the small Italian raised a calculating eye. Mary, every red curl bobbing, every freckle radiant, already had hold of one corner of the infinitesimal sheet.

Then Mary pulled and Tessa pulled.

"Perhaps you'd better let Tessa finish it, Mary," said the teacher weakly. Mary blazed wrathfully. "Aw—she don't know how!"

"Oh, well," Miss Mason sighed, "see if you can make it, Mary. Tessa can watch you and tell you if you don't do it properly."

Tessa, sobbing a soft accompaniment to Mary's bedmaking, squeaked suddenly:

"She's gotta be hem out a side."

"Oh, Mary," said Miss Mason reproachfully, "I thought you could do it."

"An' I can," said Mary, "but I won't," and straightway, like a small fury, she tore the bed to pieces and flung the mattress on the floor.

The twenty small girls of the little housekeepers' class looked at the teacher with expectant eyes.

"Oh, Mary!" quavered Miss Mason. She felt unequal to discipline. It was



"I LOVE A YOU," SHE MURMURED FERVENTLY.

very hot, and the room was close, and the children had been restless and fussy all the morning.

"Oh, Mary," she quavered again as a young man in a panama hat and round clerical collar poked his head in at the window.

"Can't you and the little girls come over and have lunch with my boys in the parish office?" he asked.

A sigh of blissful anticipation issued from twenty throats.

"They have been so naughty!" Miss Mason hesitated. "I don't know whether I should let them."

Twenty pairs of eyes reproached her, and the young rector said, "No one ought to be naughty on such a day."

"Well, if you will promise to be very good," Miss Mason finally decided. And, like lion and lamb, Tessa and Mary led a decorous procession.

The young rector's class in wood-carving were having sandwiches and cake and lemonade, provided by the ladies of the parish. There was a big pitcher of lemonade, and the ice tinkled deliciously as the biggest boy filled twenty glasses for the twenty little girls.

The young rector, beaming with enthusiasm, sat down beside the little settlement teacher. "It's lovely work," Miss Mason said.

Marion shook her head. "Oh, no, it isn't," she said. "It's horrid. They are so ungrateful. I wish I was out on a hotel porch in my best linen frock, with my hair Marcelled and with the waves of a soothing accompaniment to the conversation of some intelligent masculine."

With a twinkle in his eye, the young rector asked, "Can't I masquerade as an intelligent masculine?"

"Oh," Miss Mason conceded, "you might. But I'm not dressed for the part. Shirt waists and serge skirts and tan shoes, and dusty ones at that!" she poked out a small foot in a shabby shoe—"are not the attire of attractiveness. We planned verities in the school garden all the morning—beans and things—until we were grubby."

"I don't believe you would be really happy on that hotel porch," asserted the young rector as he sat on the edge of his desk and looked down at her.

"I should! I want to be care-free and frivolous—and to forget the problems of the settlement and the only

merged people. I want to go where every one is clean and the air is pure and where I can breathe. As she caught her breath sharply he blurted out with a sudden tender light in his eyes.

"Poor little woman!" he murmured. "Don't pity me," Miss Mason said, with flaming cheeks, "but I do like pretty things. Why, I am a different creature in my pink dainty. You've never seen me in it, have you?"

He smiled down at her, indulgently. "No," he said slowly, "but I saw you once in an old white linen that had been torn and trampled, and you held in your arms a little child that you had saved—and you were beautiful!"

"Oh, that was Tessa," Miss Mason said quickly, "the morning the fire engine horses ran away. It was a wonder we weren't both killed."

"I saw you for the first time, and I knew then that I had found what I had been looking for all my life."

Her startled eyes read the meaning in his. "Oh, no, no," she protested, "I am not good enough. I am vain and frivolous—and I long for the flesh-pots."

He went on steadily. "I have seen you since then every day teaching your little girls to be tidy and sweet and good, and I have wondered at your bravery—when you might be in luxury, cool and comfortable."

"So might you," she reminded him. "How many men of your talent and influence would have chosen a downtown church?"

"Oh, that," he put it away lightly, "I like it, and I am a man—but not many women would do it."

"Don't," she said tremulously; "don't praise me." And she rose and went to meet Tessa, who was coming toward her, sobbing.

"Oh, Tessa! Crying again?"

It was discovered after some questioning that Tessa's conscience was hurting her. She was sorry, she whispered, that she had been bad.

"Poor baby!" Miss Mason crooned as she gathered the small culprit in her arms. "Dear heart!" And the wet cheek lay against her own.

As they sat in the alcove the stained glass window of the parish office made a background of sapphire light, against which Miss Mason's fair hair shone like a halo. Tessa, smiling and forgiven, lay with her limpid eyes shut.

The rector, still seated on the corner of his desk, looked at the pair with thoughtful eyes.

"Do you really think you would be happy on the hotel porch?" he probed.

"It would be cool," Miss Mason said wistfully, "but I should miss the love," and her eyes went toward the children playing peacefully at the end of the room.

"Whose love?" he asked boldly.

Tessa's eyes opened sleepily. "I love a you," she murmured fervently. The eyes of the rector held the eyes of the little teacher masterfully.

"You say it like that!" he commanded.

"Oh, I—I can't," she breathed, all pink and white and tremulous, "but Tessa shall be—my proxy!"

About Strawberries.

Many persons have wondered how strawberries got their name. They have been so called by Anglo-Saxon people for hundreds of years, but no corresponding name for them appears in other languages. On the contrary, their fragrance mainly is set forth in the names by which they are called in non-English speaking lands. The old Anglo-Saxon form was "strew-berige." It seems probable that the "straw" is the long stem of the vine, which runs along the ground. Some have thought, however, that in ancient times the Anglo-Saxon berry hunters brought the berries home or sent them to market upon straws. The explanation that the word is a corruption of "strayberry," due to the running habit of strawberry vines, is believed to be erroneous as well as that which would derive the name from the habit of placing straw among the plants to keep the berries off the ground.

Crownets of dukes are adorned with strawberry leaves, though authorities on heraldry insist that they are not strawberry leaves at all, but merely conventional leaves which popular fancy has turned into the foliage of the favorite berry. However, strawberry leaves are actually borne by the house of Fraser of Lovat as a punning allusion to the family name, since "frases" is French for strawberries.

"Joking."

When Richard le Gallienne first visited this country he was introduced at one of the clubs to a gentleman who delights in elaborate punnicking and does it all with an intensely sober face. After the first formalities were over the humorist asked the poet abruptly:

"Well, Mr. le Gallienne, how is the poetry business?"

Mr. le Gallienne surveyed the face of his questioner and, seeing nothing in the countenance to enlighten him, replied, with dignified seriousness:

"I should hardly speak of poetry as a business."

"Why not?" said his interlocutor. "The grocer sells groceries, the merchant dry goods and you sell rhymed stuff. The market rates you obtain vary with conditions and the quality of the article offered for sale. The grocer is complimented when inquiry is made as to the conditions of the grocery trade. Why not the poet when asked about his business—his sonnets, lyrics, ballads and other forms, which are often sold at a ruinous sacrifice?"

Mr. le Gallienne stared, still perplexed at this harangue, when the half-suppressed laugh of the listeners cleared the air and the humorist himself smiled.

"The poet woke up and said, with an air of great relief: 'Oh, I see; you are joking.'—Julian.

FOR THE SEA.

A Smart and Practical Bathing Suit of Gray Pongee.

The popular pongee which is fashioned into so many of the best suits and frocks of the season is also made in a texture which is excellent for bathing suits, and one of these new pongees



PONGEE BATHING SUIT.

also is here illustrated. Its color is gray, with the collar and cravat of red and green plaid silk. The skirt is full, with wide plaits, and the blouse is plaited in the same way. A sash is made of the pongee with woven fringe ends.

Woman and Reserve.

A woman, especially to be attractive, must preserve a sense of reserve; she must, so to speak, keep up a certain amount of mystery about herself.

There is a folklore tale of a woman who, finding her married life unhappy, went to a white witch for a charm against the trouble. She received a flask filled with a colorless liquid, which she was directed to take and hold in her mouth whenever she was disposed to quarrel with her husband. She obeyed directions and, delighted with the effect of the charm, went back to the witch for a fresh supply when that was exhausted.

"The liquid was merely water," said the wise woman. "The virtue of the remedy consists simply in holding your tongue, in keeping back angry answers."

To adopt the rule once given to a gushing girl by a friend who knew the world, "Never speak of yourself, and never say anything which is uncalled for," would at first seem likely to make Trappists of all the world, yet it is to be questioned whether, after all, the advice was not wise. There always are people who like to talk whose favor is to be won by interested listening, and good listeners are rare.

When You Get a New Gown.

Don't copy your friend's gown. If you do you may have the gown, but you will no longer have the friend.

Be sure that the linings are of the best and firm of weave, that the best braid is used on the hem and that the workmanship is of the kind to hold the gown tight and trim.

Freedom, comfort and ease are what every gown that is made right should give to its wearer. Unless one is comfortable one cannot be at ease.

White gowns are most lovely of all, but unless one is willing to hand over a large part of her bank account to the laundryman they should be shunned. Soiled white gowns are simply impossible.

The prettiest woman will be made to look dreadful if she wears soiled tatters of any kind. After the gown is purchased be sure to keep it well brushed, hang it up the moment you take it off, and when a stitch slips pick it up. This constant mending is the only way to preserve one's clothing.

A Chapeau From Paris.

This smart hat is a tilted mushroom of champagne braid and ornamented with ruffled lace and a splendid plume of cream color with a cream aigret springing from it and seed grass, coiling from it over the front.



IN CHAMPAGNE STRAW.

and side. A jet ornament jolts the plume to the aigret. This artistic drawing is reproduced from Dress, the smart fashion paper. Quite as smart is a mushroom shape of coarse glassed straw, bronze green in color. The crown is wound with brown and reddish brown chiffon, and at the side of crown and brim are large loops of soft tulle, shading from red to brown. The roses in front are very large, and of shades from cream to bronze brown.

CHILD TRAINING.

A School in Which Mothers Should Be Taught the Art.

If a child is to be must not do a certain thing, no argument should change the verdict, and if he disobies he must be made to pay a penalty one way or another.

He need not be treated with severity, but he may be deprived of some pleasure of privilege or toy and in that way will be made to understand.

Indulgent mothers should remember that they are treating unfairly and unkindly the little creatures whom they love most of all. Your kind of kindness is not kindness at all.

You who are so careful what the child puts into his stomach should watch just as carefully what he puts into his brain.

Through lack of proper teaching he can acquire a state of mental dyspepsia that will become chronic and which will make it impossible for him to enjoy the very sweetest things in life.

Think about it, will you?

The child, like the adult, makes friends, and the more tender your child is loved the better are his fortunes likely to be.

Help your child to be splendid, unselfish, beautiful of character. There are enough of the other kind in the world, and it is people of the better sort that are needed.

There should be a school in which mothers should be taught the art of bringing up their children.

It is upon this teaching that the character of the future generations depends.

These spoiled babies who are allowed to hit their nannies in the noses with tin balls will never be presidents of the United States. They won't even be able to hold down the job of office boy. Many a man struggled unsuccessfully all through his life to overcome the frightful havoc wrought by the silly indulgence of a devoted mother.

GOOD ADVICE.

What to Do When Things Are Lost in Public Places.

When on leaving a theater, lecture hall, etc., you discover that some valuable has disappeared, do not lose your head immediately. There are, after all, said, many more honest people in this world than dishonest, and the chances are that if you go about it properly you will recover the article.

First of all, register your loss at the box office or superintendent's room. Give your name and address plainly, being sure that they are correctly taken down, and if you wish to offer any reward for its return name the amount. Be sure to leave money for the management to telephone you if their search is rewarded and give your telephone number. Then ask for some one, or if this is not granted get permission yourself, to search the part of the house in which you were sitting.

If after a day you have no word of the loss, advertise in at least one morning and one evening paper, naming the articles explicitly, so as to avoid confusion. If you wish, you may name the theater as the place to which it is to be returned. Most places are kind and courteous in such matters and only too anxious to help you in your search. If they return the valuable to you, do not forget that the man who has acted as their agent is worthy of thanks at least if you do not wish to reward him in any more substantial way.

And, finally, if the lost article was a piece of jewelry it would be well to have a jeweler make the clasp stronger to avoid further loss.

THE VOICE ADMIRER.

Fast talking and loud talking ruin the voice.

It is the well poised woman who receives admiration and respect.

A shrill, parrotlike voice makes the most beautiful woman a trying companion.

Train the ear to recognize pleasant sounding, agreeable voices and listen to your own critically.

Just as the touch of a woman's hand should be a warm caress, so should her voice fall upon the ear with pleasantness.

The voice that is heard without raising the natural speaking tones is the well modulated voice which impresses one with its calm and its sincerity.

A course of instruction in vocal culture will create a decided change many times, but a vast improvement may be found in deep breathing and careful attention.

Tomato Fritters.

Choose ripe but firm tomatoes, not too small. Peel them by dipping for an instant into boiling water; cut in slices half an inch thick. Make a frying batter with half a pound of flour, two eggs, half a pint of milk and a little salt; mix the flour smoothly with the milk, add the yolks of eggs and salt. If possible, allow the batter to stand for an hour or two. Then beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and add them to the other ingredients; carefully dry each slice of tomato; coat it in the batter and fry till brown is boiling fat; drain on paper and serve very hot.

The Linen Shower.

When giving a linen shower send out the invitation on paper which looks like hemstitched linen. It is best for the guests to meet before calling upon the bride elect and arrange what presents are to be sent. No difference what marked pieces you give the young woman, the monogram should be with her maiden initials.

HOW TO ARRANGE FLOWERS.

Never Put Different Varieties Together in the Same Vase.

There is as subtle an art in the arrangement of flowers as there is in the arrangement of a cologne, and many a flower "blushes" as privately, in the cramped quarters of an overcrowded vase as it would amid the recognized solitude of the "desert air."

She who would obtain the best effects from her flowers should remember the methods of the late Celia Thaxter, the poetess of the Isles of Shoals. Mrs. Thaxter, who was passionately fond of flowers, had enormous gardens in her island, which daily yielded her quantities of flowers. Her house from kitchen to garret was filled with vases of bloom, and these vases were a joy to the eye used to bouquets of unconfined tints and alien floral personalities. For, instead of the familiar ragout of flowers, Mrs. Thaxter separated each variety, and so all over her house there were great vases of roses, and there were equally great vases of trailing wistaria, there were bowls of sweet peas and tall urns full of velvety nasturtiums. Every flower was assigned a separate apartment, and the result was a sense of harmony and repose which is never afforded by the indiscriminate mingling of flowers.

But more dangerous than any jargon of floral tints is the huddling together of flowers. Frequently nowadays one sees a vase of daisies which is clutched so tightly together that every petal encroaches upon its neighbor's anatomy. The result is as unpoetic as a knot of hair which is screwed up on the back of the head without any preliminary wave or pompadour.

After encountering the tenement arrangement of flowers, so to speak, it will occur to many that the well known speech of Robert Chambers' "Poet Beautiful" in regard to "a single flower against a mere background of nothing at all" is not without value.

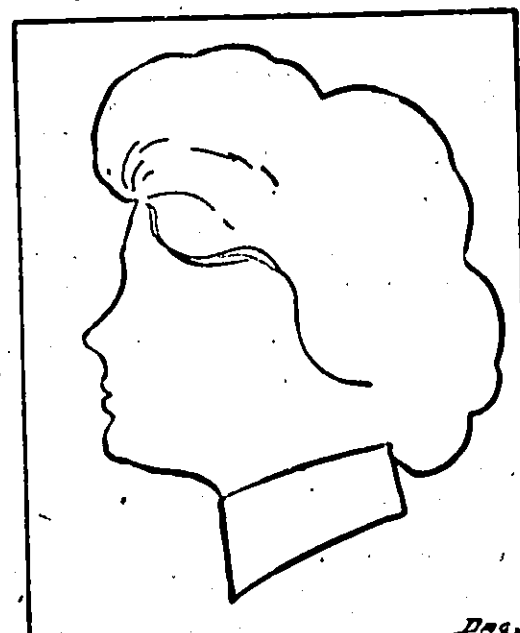
NOVEL SCORE CARDS.

No Great Artistic Ability Required to Make Them.

A novel idea for score cards was seen at an afternoon party recently. The cards were cut in the shape of a face, but none of the features were indicated. A few wavy lines were drawn in. The features were drawn separately, cut out and used as stickers for scoring.

As the games progress the results obtained by the winners were ludicrous in the extreme, as the face gains a feature at a time according to the number of games won.

Two eyes, two eyebrows, two ears, a nose and a mouth provide for eight



CARD WHEN FINISHED.

progressions. If additional progressions are needed neckties, scarfpins, eyeglasses and heads may be drawn.

No great amount of artistic ability is needed for this work, as any simple pen drawing may serve as a model and the features copied from that. By changing the lines of the mouth and the position of the eyes different expressions may be obtained. The drawing will answer the purpose if done in black and white, but the effect will be still better if the different features and the face are tinted with water colors.

She Raised the Dust.

A woman who was unskilled in any art or trade became a professional duster. She had never been trained to work and was quite at a loss to know what to do when circumstances rendered it necessary that she should become self supporting. She had a large circle of friends, who were very well to do, and, hearing one of them complain of the carelessness of her maid in dusting the beautiful and costly bric-a-brac with which her house was filled, she offered to do the dusting periodically. She supplied herself with dusters of various kinds, exquisitely clean chambray skins for polishing, camel's hair brushes and sponges for dislodging the dust from crevices. Eventually she had several engagements. "This is a true story, and it offers the suggestion that if a person thinks long and earnestly he or she will be likely to find at last something to do."

Forced to Wear False Hair.

Even though a woman's own hair is heavy and beautiful, the milliners are in league with the hairdressers to force her to wear the store kind. The latest creation in headgear from Paris, called the haystack hat, requires the hair to be dressed high. A thick pad must be pinned on the crown of the head, and over that the hair must be rolled. Then the hair is arranged in little curls. On this mass the hat is poised and fastened with two long pins. The hair then is loosened in front and pinned up to the brim of the hat. "This new wrinkle," a woman says, "may require a girl from the milliner's shop as maid to place the hat properly and drive in the hairpins where they will do the most good."

FORECAST OF FASHION.

Sunbonnets Are the Latest Fad of the Summer Girl.

RULES FOR THEIR SELECTION.

Poke Shape For the Round Faced Girl. Baby Faced Maiden Can Wear the Lingerie Model—Featherbone Cap Style For Edna May Type.

Sunbonnets are the rage this summer. It is undoubtedly a pretty fashion, and it may be said, a comfortable one too. The materials responsible for these bonnets are so light and airy that their weight is not noticed, and, while affording more protection than the average street hat, they do not disarrange the coiffure. There are no hard lines resting on the head nor stiff pins for holding these sunshades in place.



LINGERIE MODEL POKER BONNET.

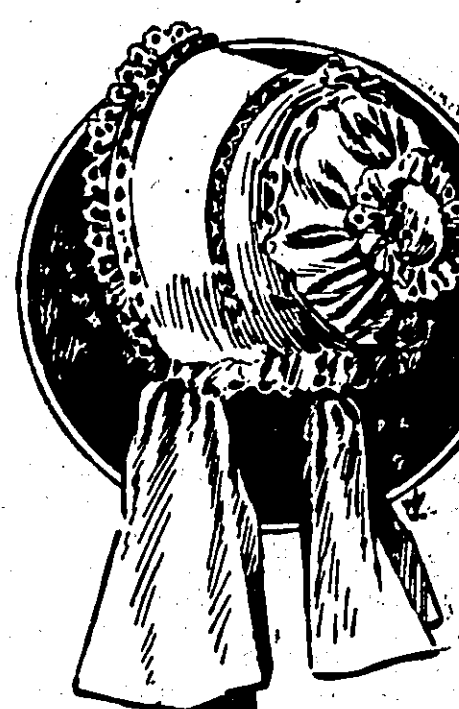
and then they have the additional merit of being universally becoming. Not that these sunbonnets can be placed on the head at random—not at all. The careless grace with which they are worn is the result of real effort, not withstanding all their careless effect. But, then, as there is no true conventional way of setting the bonnet upon the head, it can be tried over and over again at every angle until it suits the contour of the head and the desired coquettish touch is accomplished.

A few general rules in regard to their selection are, however, necessary, as there are quite a number of models to select from, and one may not be quite confident as to their own judgment in such matters.

The pretty poke bonnet in the illustration will become the round or short faced maiden, whether she be fair or dark. The poke will add length to the face, and the broad bow formed by the ties will provide a pretty background for a plump chin. Then the soft frill of lace outlining the brim is really one of the most fascinating features of the whole bonnet.

The baby faced girl may wear the lingerie model and look more girlish still in it. This is built from batiste, embroidery, lace and finest lawn, trimmed on the ends with embroidery and lace. As a rule, I think these should fall straight rather than be tied. Some faces may be able to stand the bow under the chin, but what might be picturesque in one case may become grotesque in another, so the safer plan for the average maiden will be to use the strings in a toy fashion for holding the bonnet down to the head rather than tying it so. You see, the shape of the bonnet being round, the effect of a large bow directly under the chin and tied on one side will destroy the lines of the bonnet on a growl. Only real babies should attempt it.

The featherbone style of lingerie cap will become the girl with the demure face of the Edna May type. Supposing the wearer lays claim to a certain amount of beauty as well, she can use this Quakerish looking model, set squarely on the head, with fetching effect, the curtain, a special feature, giving a Priscilla-like effect that will be very fascinating. If, however, she doubts her own charms, then let her



LINGERIE MODEL.

tilt it upon the head, the crown of the bonnet set upon the crown of the head and the brim falling over the face, concealing part of it and protecting the eyes at the same time. The thin, long faced girls with high foreheads and narrow cheeks will find this style exceedingly kind, while the half shadows will be more than a charity to the complexion that usually goes with this type. Generally speaking, the thin faced girl has a slender figure, so that she may have no hesitation about donning such a youthful bit of headwear, even though she may not be a beauty or particularly young.

AMY VARNUM.

The Marathon Mystery

A Story of Manhattan

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

Copyright, 1906, by Henry Holt and Company

(Continued)

CHAPTER V.

As a matter of course, the affair at the Marathon created a great public sensation. The papers overflowed with details, theories, suggestions, to the police, letters from interested readers.

It has long been a habit of mine, when any particularly abstruse criminal mystery is before the public, to pin my faith to the Record. Its other features I do not admire, but I knew that Jim Godfrey was its expert in crime, and ever since my encounter with him in the Holladay case I have entertained the liveliest admiration of his acumen and audacity. If a mystery was possible of solution, I believed that he would solve it, so it was to the Record I turned now and read carefully every word he wrote about the tragedy.

I was sitting in my room on the evening of the second day after the affair, smoking a postprandial pipe and reading the Record's stenographic report of the coroner's inquest, when there came a knock at my door and my landlady entered. She held in her hand a paper which had a formidable legal appearance.

"Have you found another apartment yet, Mr. Lester?" she asked.

"No, I haven't, Mrs. Fitch," I said.

"I'm afraid I've not been as diligent in looking for one as I should have been."

"Well, I've just got another notice," she sighed wearily. "They're going to begin tearing down the house day after tomorrow. I can't find another house, so I'm going to put my furniture in storage. I've told the men to come for it tomorrow."

"All right," I said. "If I can't find an apartment to suit, I'll put my stuff in storage, too, and stay at a hotel for awhile. I'll know by tomorrow noon, Mrs. Fitch."

I settled back in my chair and took up my paper again, when a sudden thought brought me bolt upright. Here was an apartment, two rooms and bath, just what I wanted, empty—and, moreover, so situated that I should be admirably placed for close at hand study of the tragedy. I glanced at my watch. It was only half past 7, and I hurried into my coat in a sudden fever of impatience lest some one else should get there before me.

Twenty minutes' walk brought me to the Marathon apartment house, and as I stepped into the vestibule I saw sitting by the elevator a red faced man whom I recognized instantly as Higgins, the janitor. He rose as I approached him.

"You have an apartment here to rent, haven't you?" I asked.

"Not just now, sir," he answered.

"There will be next week—if the walk-in delegates leaves us alone. You see, the house is being remodeled."

"Oh," I said, more disappointed than I cared to show. "I thought perhaps there was one I could move into at once. Next week won't do me any good."

He moistened his lips and scratched his head, eyeing me undecidedly.

"May I ask your name, sir?" he said at last.

I handed him a card which had the address of my firm, Graham & Royce. He read it slowly.

"We've got one apartment, sir," he said, looking up when he had mastered it; "two rooms and bath—but it needs a little cleaning up. When do you want it?"

"I have to move in tomorrow," I answered, and I told him briefly why.

"May I look at this apartment?"

He hesitated yet a moment, then straightened up with sudden resolution.

"You kin see it if you want to, sir," he said, "but first I must tell you that it's not fourteen, where they was a—a murder two days ago."

"A murder?" I repeated. "Oh, yes; I did see something about it in the papers. Well, that doesn't make any difference; I'm not afraid of ghosts."

"Then that's all right, sir," he said, with a sigh of relief, and motioned toward the elevator.

The car stopped and he led the way down the hall.

"Here we are," he said, pausing before a door and producing a bunch of keys. "Which reminds me that I'll have to give you a key for the door."

"I don't want a key for the door," I said. "I want to see the apartment."

"Oh, yes; I'll show you the apartment," he said, and he unlocked the door and motioned me in.

"This is the apartment," he said, and he led me into a small room with a bed and a bureau.

"This is the bathroom," he said, and he led me into a small room with a tub and a sink.

"This is the kitchen," he said, and he led me into a small room with a stove and a sink.

"This is the living room," he said, and he led me into a small room with a fireplace and a window.

"This is the bedroom," he said, and he led me into a small room with a bed and a window.

"This is the bathroom," he said, and he led me into a small room with a tub and a sink.

"This is the kitchen," he said, and he led me into a small room with a stove and a sink.

"This is the living room," he said, and he led me into a small room with a fireplace and a window.

"This is the bedroom," he said, and he led me into a small room with a bed and a window.

"This is the bathroom," he said, and he led me into a small room with a tub and a sink.

"This is the kitchen," he said, and he led me into a small room with a stove and a sink.

"This is the living room," he said, and he led me into a small room with a fireplace and a window.

"This is the bedroom," he said, and he led me into a small room with a bed and a window.

"This is the bathroom," he said, and he led me into a small room with a tub and a sink.

"This is the kitchen," he said, and he led me into a small room with a stove and a sink.

"This is the living room," he said, and he led me into a small room with a fireplace and a window.

"This is the bedroom," he said, and he led me into a small room with a bed and a window.

"This is the bathroom," he said, and he led me into a small room with a tub and a sink.

"This is the kitchen," he said, and he led me into a small room with a stove and a sink.

"This is the living room," he said, and he led me into a small room with a fireplace and a window.

"This is the bedroom," he said, and he led me into a small room with a bed and a window.

"This is the bathroom," he said, and he led me into a small room with a tub and a sink.

"This is the kitchen," he said, and he led me into a small room with a stove and a sink.

"This is the living room," he said, and he led me into a small room with a fireplace and a window.

"This is the bedroom," he said, and he led me into a small room with a bed and a window.

"This is the bathroom," he said, and he led me into a small room with a tub and a sink.

"This is the kitchen," he said, and he led me into a small room with a stove and a sink.

they're worth. When can you have the rooms ready?"

He looked at me and scratched his head again. Then, remembering suddenly the nature of janitor, I took out my purse and tipped him.

"Have them ready by tomorrow afternoon," I said. "Get a man to help you, if necessary. I'll expect to be at home here tomorrow night."

"That's all right, sir," he assured me instantly, and just then the elevator bell rang. "There," he added, "it's those confounded artists, too lazy to walk downstairs. I'll be back in a minute, sir."

I looked about the room. There was the corner where Miss Croydon had covered, and from which she had shot at Thompson's assailant. There was the spot where Thompson himself had fallen. He had lain extended on the carpet, while the—what was that? A tiny sparkle caught my eye, a reflection of the light overhead. I sprang from my chair and stooped above the place, but could see nothing.

I returned to my chair and again caught the reflection. This time I marked it exactly in the pattern of the carpet, went to it carefully, put down my hand—nothing—yes, a little hard point pressed into the carpet, so minute I could not pick it up. I moistened my finger, and an instant later under the light I saw that I had found a diamond!

"Well, have you got it all fixed, sir?" asked a voice from the door, and I turned with a start to see Higgins standing there.

"Yes," I answered, raising myself with an effort; and I gave him such directions as occurred to me. "Has any one else been in the rooms?" I asked.

"Say, that's funny!" he cried. "I'd purty nigh forgot it. Early this mornin' they was somebody—a woman. He came close to me and dropped his voice to a hoarse whisper. 'D'you know who I think it was? That Croydon woman!'"

I stared at him in amazement.

"Weren't you sure?"

"No; she had a veil wrapped round her head and she was dressed different. But it was her—I know it."

"And what did she want?" I asked, more and more astonished.

"She wanted to see the rooms, but I told her they was closed. I tell you, I was dead afeared to come up here with her. How'd I know but she'd take a shot at me? Then she wanted to rent 'em sight unseen, an' offered a month's rent in advance, but I told her we didn't rent suits 't single women, which was true. Mebbe I was kind o' rough, but I was a-skereed to have her around, fer I kind o' believe she's crazy, so purty soon, after some more talkin', she give it up an' went away."

As we went down in the elevator

I stared at him in amazement.

"Weren't you sure?"

"No; she had a veil wrapped round her head and she was dressed different. But it was her—I know it."

"And what did she want?" I asked, more and more astonished.

"She wanted to see the rooms, but I told her they was closed. I tell you, I was dead afeared to come up here with her. How'd I know but she'd take a shot at me? Then she wanted to rent 'em sight unseen, an' offered a month's rent in advance, but I told her we didn't rent suits 't single women, which was true. Mebbe I was kind o' rough, but I was a-skereed to have her around, fer I kind o' believe she's crazy, so purty soon, after some more talkin', she give it up an' went away."

As we went down in the elevator

I stared at him in amazement.

"Weren't you sure?"

"No; she had a veil wrapped round her head and she was dressed different. But it was her—I know it."

"And what did she want?" I asked, more and more astonished.

"She wanted to see the rooms, but I told her they was closed. I tell you, I was dead afeared to come up here with her. How'd I know but she'd take a shot at me? Then she wanted to rent 'em sight unseen, an' offered a month's rent in advance, but I told her we didn't rent suits 't single women, which was true. Mebbe I was kind o' rough, but I was a-skereed to have her around, fer I kind o' believe she's crazy, so purty soon, after some more talkin', she give it up an' went away."

As we went down in the elevator

I stared at him in amazement.

"Weren't you sure?"

"No; she had a veil wrapped round her head and she was dressed different. But it was her—I know it."

"And what did she want?" I asked, more and more astonished.

"She wanted to see the rooms, but I told her they was closed. I tell you, I was dead afeared to come up here with her. How'd I know but she'd take a shot at me? Then she wanted to rent 'em sight unseen, an' offered a month's rent in advance, but I told her we didn't rent suits 't single women, which was true. Mebbe I was kind o' rough, but I was a-skereed to have her around, fer I kind o' believe she's crazy, so purty soon, after some more talkin', she give it up an' went away."

As we went down in the elevator

I stared at him in amazement.

"Weren't you sure?"

"No; she had a veil wrapped round her head and she was dressed different. But it was her—I know it."

"And what did she want?" I asked, more and more astonished.

"She wanted to see the rooms, but I told her they was closed. I tell you, I was dead afeared to come up here with her. How'd I know but she'd take a shot at me? Then she wanted to rent 'em sight unseen, an' offered a month's rent in advance, but I told her we didn't rent suits 't single women, which was true. Mebbe I was kind o' rough, but I was a-skereed to have her around, fer I kind o' believe she's crazy, so purty soon, after some more talkin', she give it up an' went away."

As we went down in the elevator

I stared at him in amazement.

"Weren't you sure?"

"No; she had a veil wrapped round her head and she was dressed different. But it was her—I know it."

"And what did she want?" I asked, more and more astonished.

"She wanted to see the rooms, but I told her they was closed. I tell you, I was dead afeared to come up here with her. How'd I know but she'd take a shot at me? Then she wanted to rent 'em sight unseen, an' offered a month's rent in advance, but I told her we didn't rent suits 't single women, which was true. Mebbe I was kind o' rough, but I was a-skereed to have her around, fer I kind o' believe she's crazy, so purty soon, after some more talkin', she give it up an' went away."

As we went down in the elevator

I stared at him in amazement.

"Weren't you sure?"

"No; she had a veil wrapped round her head and she was dressed different. But it was her—I know it."

"And what did she want?" I asked, more and more astonished.

"She wanted to see the rooms, but I told her they was closed. I tell you, I was dead afeared to come up here with her. How'd I know but she'd take a shot at me? Then she wanted to rent 'em sight unseen, an' offered a month's rent in advance, but I told her we didn't rent suits 't single women, which was true. Mebbe I was kind o' rough, but I was a-skereed to have her around, fer I kind o' believe she's crazy, so purty soon, after some more talkin', she give it up an' went away."

As we went down in the elevator

I stared at him in amazement.

"Weren't you sure?"

"No; she had a veil wrapped round her head and she was dressed different. But it was her—I know it."

"And what did she want?" I asked, more and more astonished.

"She wanted to see the rooms, but I told her they was closed. I tell you, I was dead afeared to come up here with her. How'd I know but she'd take a shot at me? Then she wanted to rent 'em sight unseen, an' offered a month's rent in advance, but I told her we didn't rent suits 't single women, which was true. Mebbe I was kind o' rough, but I was a-skereed to have her around, fer I kind o' believe she's crazy, so purty soon, after some more talkin', she give it up an' went away."

As we went down in the elevator

I stared at him in amazement.

"Weren't you sure?"

"No; she had a veil wrapped round her head and she was dressed different. But it was her—I know it."

"And what did she want?" I asked, more and more astonished.

"She wanted to see the rooms, but I told her they was closed. I tell you, I was dead afeared to come up here with her. How'd I know but she'd take a shot at me? Then she wanted to rent 'em sight unseen, an' offered a month's rent in advance, but I told her we didn't rent suits 't single women, which was true. Mebbe I was kind o' rough, but I was a-skereed to have her around, fer I kind o' believe she's crazy, so purty soon, after some more talkin', she give it up an' went away."

As we went down in the elevator

I stared at him in amazement.

"Weren't you sure?"

"No; she had a veil wrapped round her head and she was dressed different. But it was her—I know it."

"And what did she want?" I asked, more and more astonished.

"She wanted to see the rooms, but I told her they was closed. I tell you, I was dead afeared to come up here with her. How'd I know but she'd take a shot at me? Then she wanted to rent 'em sight unseen, an' offered a month's rent in advance, but I told her we didn't rent suits 't single women, which was true. Mebbe I was kind o' rough, but I was a-skereed to have her around, fer I kind o' believe she's crazy, so purty soon, after some more talkin', she give it up an' went away."

As we went down in the elevator

I stared at him in amazement.

"Weren't you sure?"

They left the apartment just across the hall from mine, and I had thought of course, that I must meet them frequently, but three days had passed and I had caught not a glimpse of them; their hours for coming and going seemed radically different from mine. I heard the sudden opening of a door; a scream, shrill, full of terror.

Rarely have I been so startled as I was by that voice. In an instant I was in the hall. A red light streamed through the open door of the apartment opposite, silhouetting a woman's figure, starting, with clasped hands.

I sprang past her, pulled down the burning curtains and threw them into the hall, where Higgins, who had run up the stairs, stamped out the flames. The room was full of smoke, but it was evident that the fire had spread no farther. I opened the window and the smoke was whirled away.

"Ah, bon die!" cried Mrs. Tremaine in a queerly broken but very charming mixture of French and English. "What a chance! What good fortune that you were in your room, m'sieur!"

She had closed the window with a nervous shiver at the cold and then stepped back into the full light. I fairly gasped as I looked at her. Charming she had been, now she was radiant in a costume whose gorgeousness seemed just the settling of her beauty needed. At the moment it completely dazzled me, but I was able afterward, in a calmer mood, to analyze it—the crimson petticoat, the embroidered chemise with its gold and lace, showing through the silken shoulder scarf; the necklace of gold beads and bracelets, studs, brooches—what not. The sight of Higgins standing staring at this vision with open mouth brought me to my senses.

"I am very happy to have been there, madame," I said, and started toward the door.

"But you will not go," she protested. "M'sieur Tremaine will be here in a moment. He will desire to thank you."

The words were accompanied by a smile there was no resisting. I faltered, stopped.

Higgins was still staring from the hall. Mrs. Tremaine stepped forward and calmly shut the door in his face.

In that instant a quick shiver ran through me, as though I had been suddenly imprisoned with a wild beast—a shiver that had in it something fearfully delightful. And let me add here that the emotion which Cecilia, for so I came to know her—raised in me was not in the least admiration in the ordinary sense of the term, but rather an overpowering fascination, such as one sometimes feels in watching a magnificent tigress pacing back and forth in her cage. Such, I believe, was the feeling she inspired in most men, even in Tremaine himself.

She smiled at me again as she swept past me to a couch in one corner and sank upon it.

"Sit, m'sieur," she said, and motioned me to a chair close at hand. "I was very homesome. I was weary of talking to my own body."

I cannot reproduce the soft dialect she spoke. Any effort to do so makes it appear grotesque, so I shall not try. At first it puzzled me occasionally, but I soon came to understand her perfectly.

"So was I," I said, smiling at the quaint expression. "I was growing very sick of my own body. Have you been in New York long?"

"Less than a month, m'sieur; and I do not like it. It is too cold, too gray."

"Ah, you have come in a bad time," I said, wondering at her almost childish expression of misery. "Wait until June. Then you will see!"

"June! Ah, we shall not remain so long—I at least! I have promised to stay one month longer, but more than that—impossible!"

To Be Continued

It held a hand at poker

Which looked exceedingly good.

Five handsome clubs consorting

In sable brotherhood.

Alack, my hated rival

Whom I would put to rout

Remained not for the slaughter,

But

Dropped

Right

Out.

I held a hand one evening

Ridiculously small.

Upon it flashed and glittered

One diamond—that was all.

Alack, my hated rival,

Despite my baleful glare,

Moved not to take departure,

But

Stayed

Right

There.

—McLanburgh Wilson in New York Times.

Impossible.

Mr. Pen—Mr. Brush seems to be a

nice sort of fellow.

Mr. Pench—Yes, but he's too stuck

up; he'll never make his mark.—Bo

hemian.

Blind Cupid.

"How do you know he is in love with

that red haired, freckle-faced girl?"

"Because," answered Miss Cayenne,

"he refers to her as his golden and

says freckles indicate a fine complexion."

—Washington Star.

AMAZING REVELATIONS.

New Government Money Is Thrown Away by Bungling Officials.

The stupidity of officials, ranking from Cabinet Ministers to subalterns of the army, costs Great Britain a nice thing annually. It is very amusing, but the jokes are of the most extensive pattern. The reports of the Committee of Public Accounts give particulars of these matters.

That committee is a sort of watchdog of the spending departments, and its insistent bark draws attention to any irregularity or extravagance in the expenditure of public moneys.

The report issued by the committee contains some incisive criticism of the War Office. It will be remembered that the gross expenditure on the Army Votes during the year 1905-6 fell short of the estimate by £1,334,136. The actual surplus on March 31, 1906, was almost double the amount (£2,611,000) anticipated by the War Office in a forecast submitted to the Treasury as late as nine days previously. To the committee's demand for an explanation of this astounding discrepancy reply was made that there had been a complete upheaval of the War Office. Indeed the change in personnel was so thorough that it can be best realized by quoting the words of the Director-General of Army Finance: "All those who had had life-long experience in dealing with the finance of the army disappeared."

The committee recognizes the difficulty created by these circumstances, and says they are glad to learn that "there is the most extraordinary desire on the part of the Military Headquarters Staff to effect reductions."

As regards the future, the committee is without assurance that a more satisfactory result may be expected. For, it has been explained to them, that the military directors (who now frame estimates and control the progress of expenditure) "are transient officers who come to their post with very expensive notions, and only get to know their work thoroughly by the time they have got to go."

The Committee of Public Accounts next turns its vigilant gaze on South Africa. It appears that the general officer commanding in South Africa made a contract with the municipality of Standerton in 1904

HUDSON BAY ROUTE
DECLARED FEASIBLENewfoundland to Hudson Bay, Could
Be Made a Through Route, Says
Mr. McKenna.

Ottawa, Sept. 22.—Mr. McKenna, of the department of the interior, has compiled a report upon the proposed route of the Hudson Bay railway and the navigation of Hudson strait. The report shows that the route is practicable, Port Churchill is a satisfactory harbor, and that the contributory country can provide ample business for a port. A comprehensive review has been made of all reports on this subject, old and new. The latest report is from W. Thibaudau, who made an exploratory survey of the country to North Hudson Bay on the supposed railway route between Port Churchill and Lepas, where the railway now terminates. Mr. McKenna comes to the conclusion from all the material he examined that Canada has at Port Churchill a safe port open for several months each year, and a site for a city with immense fisheries and large forest business to develop any mineral wealth deposited in the neighborhood.

Thibaudau, in his report, says that Port Churchill can be kept open all the year round with ice breakers. An ice breaker similar to the one in use now between Quebec and Lewis would keep the harbor open the year round. After covering the route from Churchill to Lepas he says: "The total mileage of the route explored is 600 miles. It is estimated that the length of the line along the route explored would be 474 miles. From the exploration I made of the country, a good railway can be built at a reasonable cost almost anywhere close to the proposed location. What is more, the country is good drainage through a country having a high slope. A railway to Churchill would be of the greatest commercial advantage to the people of the west."

Mr. Thibaudau then gives the reasons which are a saving in transportation of an average of 970 miles from the western provinces as against Montreal. Fifteen cents a bushel on an export of 2,000,000 bushels means a saving of three millions in the export of wheat alone. The route would be important for shipping to Europe, and there would be a saving of 60 cents a hundred pounds on the car. There are valuable waterpowers along the route.

Telephone Legislation
Ottawa—Legislation will be introduced at the next session of parliament to carry out the recommendations made in the report of the commission on the Bell Telephone strike in Toronto. The provincial government will deal with the question of hours of labor and the minimum wage legislation. The Dominion government will introduce legislation in respect to the listening board, making the criminal laws applicable to news improperly obtained or divulged by officials or telegraph operators to cover this case.

Burned Alive
Bucharest—Horrible atrocities committed against helpless Jews during the massacre at Kishinev, many victims being burned alive, are reported in despatches received here. It is said that rowdies from Odessa are responsible. A large band of roughs sent by the Black Hundred organization arrived at Kishinev on Sunday night. Joined by a mob of local Jew baiters, they attacked the Jewish quarter. A large number of yards in the vicinity were fired and the Jews driven into the flames. Hundreds of refugees from Kishinev have reached villages along the River Pruth.

C.P.R. After Record
London—The Canadian Pacific report recommends the transfer of the Empress of Britain and the Empress of Ireland to the Pacific, to be replaced by larger and faster vessels for the Atlantic, or as an alternative that two steamers be built for the Pacific trade. It was stated that probably a faster and more frequent service made a condition of the renewal of the mail contract between Liverpool and Hong Kong. The Mail regards it as a step in the direction of the All Red route.

Insurgents Defeated
Ying Chow, Hunan, China—It is reported here that troops of the empire have had a serious engagement with insurgents. The latter were routed. Over 100 were killed and twenty were taken prisoners. The Chinese authorities are affording adequate protection to the missionaries at Lin Chow and Pakkoed.

Anti-Clerical Spirit
Rome—Such violent anti-clerical agitation has been aroused against Cardinal Merry del Val, the papal secretary of state, that he has been ordered to curtail his vacation at the castle of Gargano and return to Rome immediately. The cardinal travelled like a prince with great display, arousing violent demonstrations.

As to Ocean Rates
Liverpool—Officials of the White Star line say that no negotiations are pending for a conference between that company and German transatlantic lines regarding westbound fares. They said that the reduction of eastbound passenger rates was simply followed by the reduction made by the White Star line's competitors.

Not Good for Canada
London—The mother of a hooligan charged with stabbing a man pleaded that he should be sent to Canada. Magistrate Wallace emphatically declined and said he was not the sort of emigrant wanted, and indicted a smart sentence.

Allied Forces Raid Moors
Casablanca—The allied Franco-Spanish army made a sudden and successful move on Taddert, where the Moors were massed in force. The camp was destroyed by bombardment and the enemy was put to flight, leaving many dead on the field. The French lost one man killed and six wounded. The attack was carefully planned and was based on observations of the Moors' position from a military balloon. The allied army, which was divided into two commands, left camp at 6 o'clock in the morning, leaving several companies of infantry to defend the base at Casablanca. The first column was composed of four companies of regular infantry, several companies of sharpshooters, a battery of artillery and all the cavalry. The second column consisted of six companies of infantry and a battery of artillery. The march was skillfully carried out under cover of a fog until half way to Taddert, when the fog lifted and disclosed several large bands of the enemy. The allies then charged with the bayonet, and although the Moors resisted with all their old time courage, they were finally compelled to retreat in the face of a superior force, and both columns of allied troops advanced on Taddert.

Impediments to Church Union
Toronto—The Baptists decline to unite with the churches which are at present negotiating with a view to the union and which invited them to enter into conference with them. They find a "fatal impediment" in the practice of infant baptism; also in the adoption of any other mode than immersion; they desire to avoid all alliance with secular authorities; they will not identify themselves with creeds which have any tendency to establish human standard over conscience, and they recognize no claim to ecclesiastical succession. Such is the substance of the reply sent this afternoon to the joint committee on church union of Presbyterians, Methodists and Congregationalists, by the committee on church union of the Baptist convention of Ontario and Quebec.

Government Takes a Hand
Ottawa—The Canadian government has passed an order-in-council calling the attention of the imperial authorities to an advertisement appearing in the Falkirk, Scotland, newspaper under the name of Alexander Caven of Glasgow, asking for men to work in the Buck stove works, Brantford, Canada, although a strike is in progress in that establishment. The advertisement said there was no strike. The Labor congress ask that Caven be prosecuted. The Buck Stove company deny all responsibility.

No Change in Thanksgiving Date
Ottawa—A delegation from the Commercial Travellers association waited on the members of the government and asked that Thanksgiving day be held on Monday instead of Thursday as at present. While no definite answer was given the delegation, it is understood that there will be no change this year, and Thanksgiving day will take place on Thursday, the same as has always been the custom in Canada, as well as Britain and the United States.

"Preaching Policeman" Coming
London—Known as "the preaching policeman" because he has taken part in frequent religious services, Francis Curtis of Willemsden has retired. He reformed many of the worst characters of the district and frequently averted disturbances by his tact. Twenty-five years ago he was a soldier stationed in Canada, and married a Canadian. He is returning to Canada with his wife.

Fleets Not Paramount
London—The Morning Post points out editorially that neither Newfoundland nor Canada nor Australia can hope to permanently modify the policy of Great Britain in the direction of their own national interests until the fleets they own and control are such as to make their alliance a paramount consideration for the people of Great Britain.

Will Not Abandon Deakin
Melbourne—Premier Deakin, after consulting his colleagues, decided to resist the pressure being exerted to induce him to abandon British preference, and said he attached the utmost importance to personally advocating the preferences in the house a fortnight hence.

Ties May Break
London—The Manchester Guardian, which opposed the Japanese alliance, states that the results of the Vancouver incidents must be either the enfeebling of the alliance or the diminishing of the cohesion of the empire.

Britain Approves of Treaty
London—The approval of the British government has been given to the Franco-Canadian treaty. The agreement has not yet been actually signed, as several small matters of detail are still outstanding.

Peace Conference Strikes Snag
The Hague—There is a belief growing among the delegates of the international peace conference that there is no hope of a permanent arbitration court. The difficulty is attributed to German opposition.

Laying New Cable
London—The cable steamer Silverton, with over 1,300 miles of submarine cable on board, has sailed from this port. The cable is to be laid between New York and Havana for the Commercial Cable company.

Many Favor Canada
London—Enquiries at the Glasgow emigration office on the prospective emigrants for Canada next season promise to be double those of September, 1906, which was the record.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

Lesson XII.—Third Quarter, For
Sept. 22, 1907.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Deut. xxxiv, 1-12.
Memory Verses, 10-12—Golden Text,
Ps. xvi, 75—Commentary, Prepared
by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1907, by American Press Association.]
Since "all Scripture is profitable" and "whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning" (II Tim. III, 16; Rom. xv, 4), what shall be said of us if we pass over all the precious things of this book between the last lesson and this one? I cannot forbear calling attention to one of the great chapters in each of these five books as we pass from them—Gen. xii, God providing a Lamb; Ex. xii, the Lamb slain and the protecting blood; Lev. xvi, the great atonement; Num. xix, cleansing by the way by the ashes of the red heifer; Deut. xxi, the prophet like unto Moses with God's word in His mouth.

As to some of the precious words of this book we are just leaving, may these which have long been living bread and water to me prove the same to many: I, 30; II, 7; III, 22; IV, 30; VII, 6; VIII, 2; xxi, 6; xxi, 9-12; xxxiii, 3, 12, 27. These are but a few of many of His great words.

The lesson today tells of the home going of Moses, the man of God, and the appointment of his successor. The instructions to Moses concerning his death, the manner of it and the reason for it are found in chapter xxxiv, 48-52. How many present privileges we lose because we are not always careful to sanctify the Lord in all things; we may never know on this side of the glory, and there it will be too late to rectify anything (Lev. x, 3; Pet. III, 12; IV, 11; I Cor. x, 31). In chapter III, 23-25, we read how Moses besought the Lord to let him go over Jordan and see the good land, but the answer was: "Let it suffice thee: speak no more unto Me of this matter; * * * thou shalt not go over this Jordan, but charge Joshua and encourage him and strengthen him, for he shall go over before thee and people, and he shall cause them to inherit the land which thou shalt see."

In John xiv, 21, 23, see how He says that He will specially manifest Himself to and make His abode in those who keep His commandments. He is always looking for such that He may show Himself strong on their behalf (II Chron. xvi, 9), but there are many who see much that they never set foot on either because they are unbelieving, like the ten spies, or some special sin is hindering. Many truly saved people are very far from possessing their possessions (Obad. 17), and thus they dishonor God and fail to sanctify Him in the eyes of others.

We may try to imagine the parting between Moses and the elders and the people as he left them to go up the mountain to go home to God, but the Holy Spirit has not written it for us. When, a few months earlier in the same year, Aaron went up into Mount Hor to go home to God, Moses and Eleazar went with him and saw him die after Moses had put his priestly garments upon Eleazar (Num. xx, 23-26, and xxxiii, 38), but no one was with Moses except God and the angels. How far any of the people or rulers accompanied him we do not know, but it is said, "No man knoweth of his sepulcher unto this day" (verse 6). With undimmed eyes and unabated natural force, in his one hundred and twentieth year, without sickness or suffering, as far as we know, he passed from this mortal body out into the presence of Him with whom he had often conversed face to face and with whom he had on two different occasions spent forty days and forty nights in another mount. The brief but comprehensive statement is, "So Moses, the servant of the Lord, died. * * * and He buried him in a valley in the land of Moab" (verse 5). There is no death and no burial like it in all history, just as there never arose in all Israel another prophet like unto Moses, whom the Lord knew face to face (verse 10).

Nearly 1,500 years after this the same Moses is seen on the Mount of Transfiguration with Elijah, who never died, and with Christ, who was soon to die for them and for us, and the topic of their conversation was His decease, which He should accomplish at Jerusalem (Luke ix, 30, 31), by virtue of which both Moses and Elijah had at that time enjoyed many hundreds of years of blissful rest and by which alone there is redemption for any one since Adam fell. The greatest event in all the history of the world thus far has been the incarnation of God in Christ with the life and death and resurrection and ascension that followed, for all are parts of one event. The next great event will be the resurrection of all the bodies of the saints who have died and the rapture of all the living saints, and these two classes were represented by Moses and Elijah on the Mount of Transfiguration.

We infer from Jude, 9, that the body of Moses had been raised before the transfiguration. This does not necessarily conflict with the statement that Christ is the first fruits from the dead, for all resurrections are by virtue of His. Joshua was the successor of Moses will be our topic two weeks hence, so we turn our thoughts first and last and always to Him of whom both Moses and Joshua were types and who will soon come again, "in the sight of all Israel" (verse 12) "in their Messiah" (Zech. xii, 10; Isa. xlv, 9; Acts iii, 21-22, 24, 26).

Evidence of an Unknown People
New York—M. H. Saville, professor of ethnology at Columbia university, who has returned from a trip to Ecuador, said he had discovered, in the ruins of cities near the coast which contained many evidences of a race hitherto unknown to present-day scientists. The professor's researches extended along the Pacific coast about fifty miles to the north and about the same distance to the south of the equator.

Somewhere between these points, and to a distance of about 100 miles inland, he found evidences of a city of antiquity. The city, he said, had streets lined with houses of singular construction. Though dwellings had been made of light material, a sort of palmetto or thatch, they had been constructed, evidently, with a view of withstanding shocks of frequent earthquakes, and were intact. In them were found utensils for cooking and other domestic purposes, made of pottery, wood and the like. He said he believed the city has contained 3,000 or more people 500 years ago. In his opinion the race was one of the highest in civilization living in America previous to the coming of Columbus.

Ontario Canneries Not Too Clean

Toronto—Condemnation of existing conditions in Ontario canning factories forms an important feature of the report of Dr. C. A. Hodgetts, of the provincial board of health. It appears that at some of the canneries employees are housed on the premises, and it is against these housing arrangements that attacks are mainly directed. It is claimed that the bedding was far from clean, and, in fact, many stables were in a more cleanly condition. Accommodation, says Dr. Hodgetts, was not up to that of cheap lodging houses.

It was said by some employers that the employees were better housed than in their own homes. But this, Dr. Hodgetts declares, is no excuse for the conditions as found. It was particularly noticeable that the class of employees improved in ratio to the improved conditions of their environment. The factory in which the best accommodations were found had by far the better and cleaner lot of employees.

Canada Will Make Her Own Coins

Ottawa—The members of the staff of experts who will have charge of and look after the various departments at the new royal mint, Sussex street, have reached here and are at work. They are: Dr. Bonar, deputy master of London, England; A. W. Cleave, superintendent of the royal mint, London; Ralph G. P. Pearson, chief assayer of Melbourne, Australia, who comes from the royal mint at Melbourne; John Roe, chief clerk of the royal mint, London; T. Mansell, foreman, minter of the royal mint, London.

Coins will be made there before the end of the year, at least this is the expectation, and it is thought the staff will consist of between seventy and eighty men, all of whom except those named above will be Canadians. It is understood that there are between 400 and 500 applications, the majority probably being from Ottawa.

Two Years to Rebuild
Philadelphia—David Reeves, president of the Phoenix Bridge company, says that although the inquiry into the concern's loss as a result of the fall of the Quebec cantilever bridge has not been completed, he did not believe that the loss would be one-fourth as large as was at first supposed.

Other officials of the bridge company declared that the work of rebuilding the bridge would be continued if the Canadian government did not object. "Several weeks must elapse before any conclusion as to the cause of the accident can be arrived at," said one of them. "However, I can say that it will take two years of hard work to reach the stage of completion at which we stood when the accident occurred."

Sea Prize Tribunal

The Hague—The committee of the peace conference to which questions were submitted, approved, by a vote of 26 to 2, the project providing for the establishment of a supreme tribunal to deal with prizes captured at sea.

The tribunal will be composed of permanent judges from Great Britain, the United States, Russia, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Italy, France and Japan, the smaller nations having a judge only for a number of years proportioned to tonnage of their mercantile marine.

General Massacre

Berlin—The Vorwarts prints a dispatch from St. Petersburg which states that "the league of rescue" has been founded for the ostensible purpose of rescuing Russia from the Jews. It is really supposed to cover an intention of organizing a general massacre of Jews in Russia. The league has been circulating reports to the effect that the Jews are planning the murder of the czar, Prime Minister Soloyin and Grand Duke Nicholas.

Negro Gets Damages

Kingston, Jamaica—A jury in the circuit court has ordered the Hamburg-American Steamship company to pay a negro \$580 because he was refused cabin passage on one of their vessels on account of his color.

Runyon Sentenced

New York—Chester B. Runyon, paying teller of the Windsor Trust company, who confessed to stealing \$100,000 of the company's funds, has been sentenced to serve seven years in Sing Sing prison.

Ontario's Population

Toronto—Ontario's population is placed by the Municipal Bulletin just issued, at 2,041,771, an increase in the year of 40,517.

Big Buffalo Round-Up
Missoula, Mont.—The round-up of the famous Pablo buffalo herd preparatory to removing them to Canada has commenced. The final payment of \$70,000 by the Dominion government to Pablo has been made by Howard Douglas and A. Ayotte, the government agents, who are here to superintend the loading. There are 350 head, including the outlaws who defied all attempts to secure them last June in the mountains, and the task of corralling and loading will be herculean. The difficulties are greatly accentuated by the fact that the Flathead range out, and many of the herd have crossed the Powder river, over Powder mountains. Pablo has gone in quest of them with fifteen Mexican cowboys. The buffalo will be driven back across the river down to Ravalli, 37 miles below, where they will be loaded after they are corralled. It is estimated that it will require two weeks with the loading gangs working fifteen hours per day. Each animal has to be put in with a separate block and tackle, after a stall has been built for it in the car.

No New Continent North of Alaska

New York—The commander of the Anglo-American expedition which lost its ship, the Duchess of Bedford, in an attempt to find a new continent north of Alaska, reported to the American Geographical society that soundings they had made disclosed no such land.

The dispatch came from Elmer Mikkelson and Ernest Leffingwell, joint commanders of the expedition, and was dated at Dawson, Alaska, Sept. 10. The explorers reported that their sledge trip north of Alaska covered 500 miles of sea ice, and that they crossed the edge of a continental shelf twice. Their soundings, taken fifty miles off the Alaskan coast and beyond, were made to a depth of 2,180 feet, but found no bottom. Next year they report that they will continue explorations of Beaufort sea, surveying the coast and making geological studies.

Ignore Newfoundland Government

London—It is stated reliably that the provisions of the modus vivendi were communicated to Newfoundland before publication here. The terms of the arrangement were based on a note from the American ambassador to Mr. Grey, the lines whereof had previously been decided upon by the two governments. The next step is for Mr. Grey to agree to the terms of the American note. This was done by a formal note from Mr. Grey to Ambassador Reid, the preparations and terms of reference to The Hague proceeding.

The standard remarks: "There is a significant omission to state whether the provisions of the modus vivendi are approved by the Newfoundland government. It is also significant that the arrangement was drawn up by the American ambassador and that the two governments decided its terms before the imperial government communicated its terms to Newfoundland."

Ancient Deeds in Court

Boston—A suit and injunction case involving deeds from the British colony nearly 300 years ago, has come before Judge Secourney in the superior court. J. Ainslee and Richmond Talbot of Scituate put up four buildings on a tract of land in North Scituate. Later they found portions of their buildings in the ocean. It came out that Wendell F. Holmes, rubber merchant, claimed ownership of the land, and by advice of counsel had removed the property of the supposed trespassers without consulting them. Holmes says that in 1639 the British crown deeded a parcel of territory therabouts to the Cohasset partners, and it has come down to him. He produced ancient deeds to prove his statements.

Question of State-Owned Wires

Ottawa—The board of trade had a discussion on the question of nationalization of the telegraph service of the Dominion, and of state-owned cables. A resolution was moved by Sir Sanford Fleming in favor of cheapening telegraphy by land and sea throughout the empire, of the nationalization of the telegraph service of the Dominion and the establishment of a state Atlantic cable, both to be under government control, and that the government and parliament be memorialized in respect thereto. On account of the strong opposition to the resolution it was held over.

Morenga Seeks Peace

Berlin—News from South Africa is to the effect that the rebel chief Morenga has applied to the governor to be included in the treaty of peace recently made at Bondelwars. The governor replied that he was willing provided Morenga would give up his weapons and live peaceably in his own country. This news has relieved the government, as it was always possible that Morenga's presence in the vicinity of Cape Colony would lead to complications with Great Britain.

Encourage Canadian Wheat

London—In view of the rise in the price of bread and probable reduction of the United States' export in a few years, Col. Mayhew, head of the firm of Mark Mayhew & Co., declares that it is the utmost folly on the part of the government not to encourage the development of Canadian wheat fields, by the granting of preference to colonial wheat.

Jaxon to Revisit Canada

Chicago—After an exile of twenty-two years Honore Jaxon, who was secretary to Louis Riel during the last half of the rebellion, has left for a visit to Canadian Cree Indians in Montana, after which he will go to Winnipeg and then among his old friends at Fort Pitt and elsewhere. His mission is purely personal and one of peace.

JAPAN HAS TAKEN
NO DEFINITE STANDIsland Kingdom Is Depending on
the British Authorities to Prevent
Trouble.

London—The Daily Telegraph's Tokyo correspondent states that the official attitude of Japan respecting Vancouver is not definitely intimated, pending further authentic particulars. Regret is expressed, with the hope that ample protection will now be afforded, but the British authorities are not blamed. Only two Tokyo papers comment editorially. They are calmly confident that Laurier's well tried statesmanship warrants the belief that a settlement will be reached. It is suggested that any damage will be compensated, but more is not asked.

According to the Times Tokyo correspondent Asahi urges patience as the only wise course. The Japanese must not meet violence with violence, but rather endeavor to regulate their conduct so as not to afford any pretext for the growth of racial prejudice.

The truth propounded so strongly that the British fleet and British exchequer have to bear the brunt of any quarrel which the folly or stupidity of any colonial democracy might provoke, should help to get the prospective empire right once more.

The Pall Mall Gazette says it would be very foolish to ride off from the fundamental difficulties of the Asiatic question upon the high horse of moral indignation.

The Paris journal, Des Debats, while admitting that labor jealousies are instrumental in fomenting disorders in British Columbia, observes that the question cannot be narrowed down to a mere economic dispute, but it has a deeper racial significance. It is the instinct of race preservation which makes the gravity of the problem.

Frauds Involve Steunenberg's Name

Denver—The "John Doe" named in the list of defendants indicted with Senator W. E. Borah for land frauds is none other than the late Governor Frank B. Steunenberg, it is alleged here. The government authorities refuse to give official confirmation of the alleged connection of the murdered Idaho governor with the land conspiracy. Senator Borah was indicted last March for complicity in the alleged land grabs of the Barber Lumber company. Most of the details of the indictment were made public for the first time on Sept. 4 at Boise, Idaho, where the trial is to be held. The list of defendants was made public, and in the list was one man designated as John Doe. There was more or less speculation as to the identity of this mysterious defendant. John Doe was Governor Steunenberg, it is now said.

Importing More Buffalo

Edmonton—Frank Walker, M.P.P., states that he expected the remainder of the Pablo buffaloes within the next ten days. Rounding up commenced a month ago, and over 348 bison will be loaded for Elk Island park, Lamont. The herd will be taken straight to Lamont and unloaded. The fence leading from the station to the park has been replaced and strengthened. There is an abundance of feed in the park for the entire herd.

The work of building the carpenter's house and stable in the park has been commenced. The work is being done by the provincial department of public works, and will be rented to the Dominion government. The building is to be a two story Swiss cottage.

To Circle the Globe

Seattle—Bound for the Philippines, where they will pass twenty days, Secretary of War Taft and party left Seattle on the steamer Minnetonka. The party consists of the Charles, Mrs. Taft, their son, Charles, Brigadier-General Edwards, chief of the insular bureau; Private Secretary Carpenter and a war office messenger. The Minnetonka will arrive in Yokohama on the 25th. Eight days will be devoted to Japan. At Hong Kong the party will board the transport McClellan on Oct. 11 and arrive in Manila on Oct. 14. On Nov. 11 the party will arrive at Vladivostok, proceeding thence to Irkutsk, where a special train will carry them across Siberia, arriving at St. Petersburg on Nov. 28, where the secretary will pay his respects to the czar. The return trip will be made via Berlin and Hamburg, the party arriving in New York about the middle of December.

Verdict in Quebec Bridge Disaster

Quebec—The coroner's jury which is investigating the Quebec bridge case rendered its verdict through O. C. F. Delage, M.P.P., foreman, after fifty minutes of deliberation. The verdict was as follows: "That deceased (La France) died from injuries and nervous shock sustained in the collapse of the Quebec bridge. We have been unable to establish the real cause of the collapse, but we think it our duty to declare that, according to the proof furnished during the inquest, all necessary precautions were taken for the construction of the bridge without danger."

Success of British War Balloon

London—Successful tests of the new British war balloon were made at Farnborough. In the face of a 15-mile-an-hour wind the balloon performed unusual feats in manoeuvring.

London—A royal proclamation has been issued announcing that after Sept. 26 New Zealand shall be designated the Dominion of New Zealand.

The Italian ambassador, the Marquis di San Giuliano, referring to King Edward, said that his majesty was the most prominent and statesmanlike figure working for civilization and progress.



HEAD OFFICE, BANK OF HAMILTON, HAMILTON, CANADA

The many friends and customers of the Local Branch of the Bank of Hamilton will be interested in the above sketch of the handsome new building recently erected in Hamilton, for transaction of Head Office business. Ninety-five Branch Offices throughout Western Canada are directed from this building, which fittingly symbolizes the strength and solidity of this progressive institution. The fact that over Thirty-two Million Dollars are entrusted to its care by shareholder and savings depositor, illustrates the confidence of the public in the conservative, business-like management that has always marked its successful history.

THE ELM CREEK MAIL

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES

Notice for commercial or standing advertisements made known on application.
Transient advertisements, per line, first insertion, 10 cents; each subsequent insertion, 6 cents; twelve lines to the inch.
Notice of help wanted, small items lost or found, etc., 50 cents for first insertion, four insertions for one dollar.
Notice of stray cattle, to rent, for sale, etc., to occupy one inch or less, \$1.00 for first insertion and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.
Advertisements in local column, 10 cents per line for each insertion.
All changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than Tuesday noon for insertion in the current week's issue.

C. H. LEMMON, Editor.

ELM CREEK, SEPTEMBER 19, 1907

Killing Noxious Weeds

A simple and effective method has been discovered by which the yellow mustard so prevalent in many grain fields may be successfully controlled. The method is simply to spray the fields with a 20 per cent. solution of iron sulphate, just before the mustard comes in bloom. From twenty to thirty acres per day can be sprayed by a man and team, at a cost of from 50c to 75c per acre for material.

Iron sulphate can be purchased at from \$8 to \$12 per ton; 100 lbs. mixed with 50 gallons of water is sufficient to spray one acre. The solution is perfectly harmless to handle, does not injure the grain crop, sprayed, but mustard and French weed are put out of commission by it.

The Minnesota experiment station has been conducting tests in

the Red River valley on 10 to 20 acres each of several different counties. Two days after the field is sprayed the weeds begin to dry up and die. If pods are not formed on the plants before spraying they are killed and no seed is produced. The experiment station men are well satisfied with the results and unhesitatingly recommend the method to farmers whose fields are infested with the weeds named. Yet they believe that it will be necessary to spray several years in succession and do considerable pulling by hand before badly infested fields will be completely rid of these weeds. And they also feel certain that diversified farming is a remedy more effective, more certain, and more profitable. When cultivated the grass crops shall replace, at least two years out of five, the grain now grown exclusively, then and only then will noxious weeds cease to be a menace to farming and a rebuke to farmers.

STRAYED

To the farm of L. Sandstrom, 25-9-4, four miles north-east of Culross, one grey yearling steer, one red yearling steer, and one red yearling heifer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. 5-9-4

TO RENT OR TO SELL

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

BUGGY FOR SALE

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

Manitoba Lands

THE Province of Manitoba has, approximately, 1,000,000 acres of land for sale throughout the Province, to which the attention of intending settlers and others is desired. These lands are the cheapest now on the market, and may be purchased direct from the Government on the very easy terms of ten yearly instalments, with interest at 6 per cent., placing the power to purchase well within the reach of all bona fide home seekers, irrespective of their financial standing.

HAY.

In districts where drainage is required, the Government of Manitoba have already and are now inaugurating very extensive drainage systems, whereby lands that are low or flat are reclaimed and made fit for cultivation. When once this land is reclaimed it is especially rich and productive. When not entirely drained it yields an abundance of wild hay of the best quality, and is, consequently, invaluable for stock-raising purposes.

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

For all information and business to be transacted, apply to—

L. J. HOWE

Deputy Provincial Lands Commissioner
WINNIPEG, MAN.

Fannystelle Hotel

Under New Management

Good Table Board and Rooms. Bar stocked with the finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Special attention given to the travelling public.

G. COUTURE Proprietor

PATENTS

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary "free" charge moderate. Our Inventor's Advice sent upon request. Marston & Marston, Reg'd., New York Life Bldg., Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

RURAL MUNICIPALITY OF GREY

REEVE
R. H. Staples, Esq., Elm Creek

COUNCILLORS
Ward 1: A. Hamel, Fannystelle
Ward 2: F. H. Bedford, Elm Creek
Ward 3: J. H. Smith, Elm Creek
Ward 4: E. Antoine, St. Claude

SECRETARY-TREASURER
W. C. Soole, Elm Creek

SOLICITOR
J. H. Haveron, Carman

ASSESSORS
R. J. Wilson, Elm Creek
A. Bonafey, St. Claude

The next meeting of the Council will be held on Tuesday, September 10th, at 10 a.m.

ELM CREEK Butcher Shop

All kinds of cured and fresh Meats to be had at our shop.

Cash paid for fat cattle and hogs and live poultry.

We also keep Fish and Fowl in season.

H. Falconer A. R. STEVENS.

The International Harvester Co. OF AMERICA

MCCORMICK AND DEERING BINDERS, MOWERS AND RAKES
COCKSHUTT, CANTON DIAMOND, JOHN DEERE AND EMERSON PLOWS
BUGGIES, WAGONS, TWINE, ETC.
INTERNATIONAL GASOLINE ENGINES
J. I. CASE THRESHING OUTFITS

J. SPARLING & CO. - Elm Creek

INSURANCE

LIBRARY

What is your time worth

To bake your own bread? We will supply you with one loaf per day (seven loaves) for

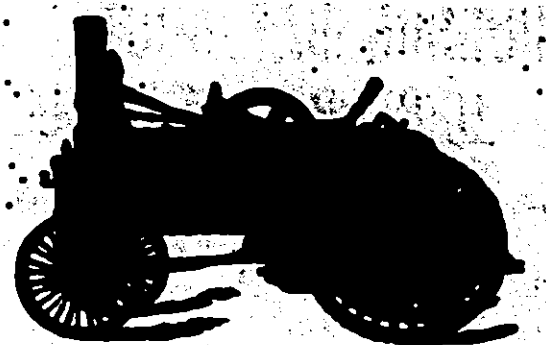
Per Week **35c** Per Week

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

C. F. Boardman's

ICE CREAM

SOAPS & CANDLES



J. MURRAY

Engineer and Machinist

ELM CREEK MAN.

Engine, Boiler and Machine Work of every description.

REPAIRS A SPECIALTY

All Work Guaranteed

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly receive our opinion free of charge. We advise you in regard to patentability. Our service is absolutely free. Our fee is reasonable. Our success is guaranteed. Patent taken through MUNN & CO. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly, largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms of sale: Four Dollars per Annum in Advance. Single Copies 10 Cents. MUNN & CO. 311 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 44 F St., Washington, D.C.

ELM CREEK LUMBER YARD

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES.

Building Materials of every description are always to be had at my yards.
Don't fail to get the special offers I am prepared to give on car lots.
My prices are the best to be had.

PILES

"I thought I must go to the doctor from this pain," says Mr. E. H. Hall, of St. Louis, Mo. "I was so uncomfortable that I could not sit or stand. I tried all kinds of medicine, but nothing helped. Then I heard of the great relief that could be obtained by using the **Zam-Buk** Pile Ointment. I bought a box and used it. In a few days the pain was gone and I was able to sit and stand comfortably. I am now well and happy."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

"Well, George, do you know it is 1 o'clock? What have you to say for yourself?"

"I did have something to say, my dear, but you've gone on and scared it out of my head. Oh, I remember it now."

"Well, what is it?"

"Good night."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

A Time for Everything—The time for Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil is when croupy symptoms appear in the children; when rheumatic pains beset the old; when lumbago, asthma, coughs, colds, catarrh or earache attack either young or old; when burns, scalds, abrasions, contusions or sprains come to any member of the family. In any of these ailments it will give relief and work a cure.

In France the average yield of wine is 112 gallons to every acre of vineyard; in Spain it rises to 130 gallons, but Algeria holds the record with 300 gallons to the acre.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

The Crown Prince of Portugal, while on a visit to Johannesburg, went down the Robinson mine to a depth of 30,000 feet.

No person should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial in their possession, as change of water, cooking, climate, etc., frequently brings on summer complaint, and there is nothing like being ready with a sure remedy at hand, which often times saves great suffering and frequently valuable lives. This Cordial has gained for itself a widespread reputation for affording prompt relief from all summer complaints.

The Venezuelan Court of First Instance has fined the Bermudez Asphalt Company of America \$1,000,000 for aiding in the Matos revolution.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Grave's Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effective. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

Disbanded Korean soldiers are raising a revolt in the eastern provinces, but Seoul itself is quiet, and the behaviour of the Japanese is admirable.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

H. B. Miller, the United States consul-general at Yokohama, reports that 4,000,000 gallons of Japanese beer were imported into India in 1905.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED. With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, they can reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in the country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonic known, combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect action of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

W. J. CHERRY, CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Kaiser's Motor Cars.

The German Emperor possesses five motor cars, of which four are of German make and one Italian. The latter, which is a present from the King of Italy, is the one which the Kaiser prefers, and last year he covered the distance from Hannover to Hamburg in it in 37 min. As the journey by road is not much shorter than 200 miles, he must have driven at very nearly a mile a minute. The Kaiser's cars are all painted a dark yellow, and he employs seven chauffeurs. In the imperial stables are 350 horses and 300 carriages, most of which the emperor never uses.

A Good Hair-Food

Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, is a genuine hair-food. It feeds, nourishes, builds up, strengthens, invigorates. The hair grows more rapidly, keeps soft and smooth, and all dandruff disappears. Aid nature a little. Give your hair a good hair-food.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Ayer's

You need not hesitate about using this new Hair Vigor from any fear of its changing the color of your hair. The new Ayer's Hair Vigor prevents premature graying, but does not change the color of the hair even to the slightest degree.

YOUR TRUE COMMUTER.

He Must Be by Nature a Man Who Takes to Routine.

Your true commuter must be by nature a man who takes to routine. There are, some who have commuted for a quarter century, or more and yet have not acquired the trick and never will. They are the ones who write letters to the newspapers, airing their grievances against the heartless railroad corporations. They are not born commuters. They have had commutation thrust upon them. But many really enjoy the life of the commuter. They like the clocklike regularity. They like the pleasant social aspect of the early morning trip to town, the neighborly interest in one another's affairs, the simple time for reading the newspapers, which numerous city residents miss by not being obliged to get an early start. They look forward to the pleasant relaxation of the whistle game on the way home, with head on one side to keep the smoke out of their eyes. Some of them even say that they enjoy being awakened early in the morning.

In time all who work in New York will come to it. Meanwhile, for the man with a family it appears to be in many ways a happy solution of a difficult problem. Undoubtedly it is a more wholesome existence physically, but mentally and spiritually it has the defects of its virtues when pursued all the year round. The commuter devotes the best part of the day to one narrow corner of the city. The rest of his time is not consumed on the train, it is still more narrowing atmosphere of the suburbs. He neither gets all the way into the life of the city nor clean out into the country. So his view of things has neither the perspective of robust rural life nor the sophistication of a man in the city and of it. His return to nature is only halfway. His urbanity is suburban. Much of our literature, art and especially criticism show the taint of the commuter's point of view.

—*James Lynch Williams in Century.*

NUGGETS.

Genius is inspiration. Talent is perspiration.

Do not measure your enjoyment by the amount of money spent in producing it.

Education turns the wild sweetbrier into the quercy rose.

A vigorous initiative and strong self faith make up the man of power.

Be sure that the honors you are striving for are not really dishonors.

What men get and do not earn is often a curse instead of a blessing.

You can purchase a man's labor, but you've got to cultivate his good will.

Ignorance itself is a disease, the deepest, most treacherous and damming malediction of the soul.

Worry poisons the mind just as much as a deadly drug would poison the body and just as surely.

While you stand deliberating which book your son shall read first, another boy has read both.

Lincoln and Stanton.

There was a marked contrast between Lincoln's manner, which was always pleasant and even genial, and that of Stanton. The latter's stern, spectacled visage commanded instant respect and in many cases inspired fear. In receiving visitors, and they were legion, Stanton seldom or never sat down, but stood before a high desk as the crowd passed before him and one by one presented their requests or complaints, which were rapidly disposed of. He was haughty, severe, domineering and often rude. When I think of him in the daily routine of his public audiences the characterization of Napoleon by Charles Phillips, the Irish orator, comes to mind, "Grand, gloomy and peculiar."—*David Homer Bates in Century.*

Gambling in Church.

The mania for gambling will out, no matter how carefully hedged about by the law. Here is an illustration:

"It took a conversation I overheard at the close of the church service last Sunday night to bring me to a realization of the virulence of the betting fever," said a Harlem woman. "I actually heard two boys betting on the skill of the sexton in snuffing out the candles. One bet 25 cents that he would extinguish each candle at the first application of the snuffers, the other that he wouldn't. I had been watching the proceedings with the same thought in mind, but it never occurred to me to bet on the outcome."

One Glean of Sunshine.

His play is a rank failure. It is a frost and a fizzle, and he knows it.

The dramatist bows his head upon his hands and refuses to be comforted, for it is his first dunk.

One by one his friends try to say something that will console him, but to no avail.

Finally his trusting wife sends one sunny gleam in the clouds.

"Anyway," she said, "you didn't have to go through the ordeal of making a speech before the curtain, and you know you always said you would be thankful beyond words if you could escape that."

Late Already.

Five minutes after the tardy gong had struck the principal of the school was walking through the lower hall when he saw a pudgy little fellow scampering toward the first grade room as fast as his fat legs could carry him. "See here, young man, I want to talk to you," called the principal to the late comer. "I haven't got time to talk to you; I'm late already," replied the breathless beginner as the door of his classroom closed.—*Critic.*

Celluloid Starch

Saves time, because it makes ironing easier. Saves space, because it gives a better gloss with half the iron-rubbing. Saves bother, because it needs no cooking, just cold water. And it CAN'T stick. Buy it **Saves** by name.

A Shakespearean Grand Duke

The Grand Duke Constantine of Russia is said to be the most cultured Romanoff now living. He has translated great number of Shakespeare's plays into Russian, and has also acted the far from easy part of Hamlet. The grand duke and his wife, who was a princess of Sax-Altenburg, have seven children, and they are all being brought up to be keen and clever Shakespearians. His imperial highness owns a library entirely composed of editions of Shakespeare and references to the Bard of Avon. Needless to say, he speaks English as well as he does his native tongue.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Milton D. Purdy of the United States department of justice, said in Washington of a rumor brought to him by a reporter for confirmation: "This rumor springs from ignorance, crass ignorance of the law. I am surprised that you should have credited it."

"The originator of that rumor is as plainly ignorant of the law as a certain schoolboy was of French. 'This boy's father said to him one night at dinner: 'Well, how are you getting on with your French, my son? 'Very well, thank you, sir,' the lad replied. The father beamed with pleasure. 'Ask politely in French for some peas,' he said. 'There was an awkward pause. Then—'But, father,' said the boy, 'I don't want any peas.'"

St. Joseph, Levis, July 14, 1903.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen—I was badly kicked by my horse last May and after using several preparations on my leg nothing would do. My leg was black as jet. I was laid up in bed for a fortnight and could not walk. After using three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT I was perfectly cured, so that I could start on the road.

JOS. DUBES,

Commercial Traveller.

The artistic life is conducive to longevity in men, says the London Chronicle. Apropos of this, it would seem that literature might make a similar claim as regards women. For instance, Caroline Herschel attained the age of 95, Harriet Lee 95, Mary Somerville 92, Hannah More 83, Marie Edgeworth and Anna Barbauld 82, Jane Porter 74, Georges Sand 72, and Mary Mitford died in her 70th year.

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

Ouida is a great lover of animals. She hates cruelty and is a particularly fierce opponent of those who kick the tails of horses. Discussing the absurd reasons that are given for this tail-docking fashion, she told a little Florentine story.

"A great cardinal went driving through the city of Florence with his horses' tails cut egregiously short. A woman took the cardinal's coachman to task for this.

"How," she said, "can our gentle cardinal favor a fashion so abominable as this one of tail-docking?"

"Madam," the coachman answered, "it is my reverend master's kindness of heart. He is a member of several societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals, and he docks his horses' tails in order to prevent them from annoying the poor little flies."

She hates cruelty and is a particularly fierce opponent of those who kick the tails of horses. Discussing the absurd reasons that are given for this tail-docking fashion, she told a little Florentine story.

"A great cardinal went driving through the city of Florence with his horses' tails cut egregiously short. A woman took the cardinal's coachman to task for this.

"How," she said, "can our gentle cardinal favor a fashion so abominable as this one of tail-docking?"

"Madam," the coachman answered, "it is my reverend master's kindness of heart. He is a member of several societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals, and he docks his horses' tails in order to prevent them from annoying the poor little flies."

A Horse with a Strained Shoulder

Is sound as a dollar in 24 hours after you rub the sore spot with **Fellows' Leeming's Essence.**

It gives instant relief in all cases of Strains, Bruises and Swellings—draws the pain right out—strengthens the weak back, shoulder or knee.

Whether you have one horse or twenty, accidents are liable to happen any time. Keep a bottle of

Fellows' Leeming's Essence

handy so you can have it when needed.

Get a bottle. At dealers.

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

BELIEVE IN DREAMS?

If You, With the World You Do in a Case Similar to This?

If you should dream that a man with whom you were acquainted killed his wife, if you vividly saw him plunge a dagger into her heart in your vision, would you tell the wife of your premonition of a tragedy?

This question has been puzzling a number of people in London. A married couple were inspecting a house which was for rent in Surrey some time ago. While the husband inspected the stables the wife remained in the parlor.

Shortly after her husband left the room, the wife said, a man and woman entered. The woman was young and pretty and in tears. The man was angry. After gesticulating a few minutes he rushed to the girl, drew a knife from his coat and plunged it through her heart.

With a loud shriek the woman who witnessed the tragedy arose and staggered to the door. She looked about her and saw that the couple had vanished. She realized she had either been dreaming or had seen a vision. When her husband returned she told him her experience. They did not rent the house.

Some time afterward while attending a reception the woman was introduced to a young lady and her fiancé. She recognized the characters of her vision. Later the young couple to whom she had been introduced were married. To her dismay, the woman learned that he had leased the very house where she had experienced the harrowing dream.

What was she to do? She asked her friends. They were at a loss to give her advice. The woman was convinced that she was given the premonition of a tragedy. At the same time she dreaded provoking a disagreement in case there should be nothing but a hallucination.

What would you do in such a case? This would depend, of course, as to whether or not you believe in dreams. Do you?

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

As a matter of fact there are no very big fish in small puddles.

You can usually find a pin almost anywhere but in the pincushion.

A fool is the greatest nuisance in this world. And there are quite a few of them.

It is beyond some men to understand the difference between pomposity and dignity.

We have always wondered what women do with the 2 cents saved in purchasing a two dollar article for \$1.99.

Have you ever stopped to admire the self control of the man who can pick up a lead pencil without marking on something?

Every man would have a pretty fair reputation if people looked for his good qualities as carefully as they look for the good qualities of a dog.

Absentminded 'Gaters.

An old colored man who is devoutly religious returned to Brooklyn recently from a trip to Florida, his birthplace, and told his employer about a narrow escape he had had from an alligator. Knowing of the religious zeal of the darky, the employer sought to test his faith.

"What were you afraid of an alligator for?" he asked him. "Don't you know that the Lord will take care of you? Of course you know the story of Jonah and the whale. The whale swallowed Jonah, but Jonah came out all safe enough."

The darky shook his head dubiously. "Yes, boss, I knows about Jonah," he said, "but, then, you see, a whale's got a memory. A alligator ain't got no memory. If a 'gater swallows you he won't think no 'mo' about you."

Simplicity's Saving Grace.

"I like simplicity," said the statesman. "Simplicity saves us a lot of trouble too."

"Two men met in front of the Blank hotel the other day and fell into a political argument. They were ordinary, everyday sort of men, but one of them had an extraordinary flow of polysyllabic language. He talked half an hour, and his companion listened in a daze.

"And now," the speaker pompously concluded, "perhaps you will coincide with me."

"The other's face brightened up. 'Why, yes. Thanks, old man,' he answered heartily, moving toward the barroom door, 'I don't care if I do.'"

Queer Smokes.

"Tobacco," said a tobaccoist, "is one of many herbs that are smoked. In the Orient, for instance, bang or cannabis, a drug that gives one the desire to caress people's feet, goes into loads of pipes. Some savages smoke the leaves of the wild potato and the wild tomato. These bitter leaves are narcotic. They throw you into a pleasant stupor. Pursued in, though, they bring insanity. Some of the Swiss guides smoke 'mountain tobacco,' a weed that grows only at great heights. This stuff produces an intoxication akin to alcohol. Our Indians, when hard up, smoke holy and sumac leaves and the silvery leaves of 'Indian tobacco,' which every boy has chewed."

An Author's Journal.

Sold one poem. (Molly has just come in to say the coal's out.)

The Monthly Review paid me \$3 for two sonnets. (Jane says the gas bill is \$6.)

Have just written an article on "How to Live on One Dollar a Day." (Molly says she has got to have \$2 every day this week.)—*Atlanta Constitution.*

THE ABSOLUTE PURITY

"SALADA"

NATURAL GREEN TEA

Is daily converting thousands of drinkers of the artificially colored teas of Japan.

Sold Only in Sealed Lead Packages. 40c, 50c and 60c per pound. At all Grocers'. Highest Award, St. Louis, 1904.

THE DIET DRILL

Ancient Method of Making Brave Soldiers in China.

In robes of pale silk, delicate and cool, a fat young Chinese diplomat amused a half dozen pretty girls at a Bar Harbor tea.

"And," he was saying, "we find it hard to abolish the ancient diet drills of our soldiers. They still believe, you know, that it is food rather than work and study which makes the successful warrior."

"Our old laws bid the soldier on the thirteenth day before going into battle to eat tiger jelly, so as to possess the tiger's ferocity. On the twelfth day they tell him to eat lion liver in order to acquire the lion's bravery. For the eleventh day the ancient writings advise serpent soup, which will give the man the serpent's cunning; on the tenth day, chameleon custard, so that he may dazzle and confound the enemy by changing color like the chameleon; on the ninth day, a broth of crocodile that he may pursue the enemy in the water no less cleverly than on land.

"Next, jaguar spleen, which will give him the jaguar's fierce and rapid onslaught; next, kites' heads, for the eyesight; then hippopotamus brains, to toughen the skin against wounds; then roast monkey, for nimbleness in scaling the enemy's walls; then stewed scorpions, a dish that makes the enter capable of inflicting venomous wounds; then underdone venous breast, so that the soldier may be cruel and pitiless. And finally on the day of battle the man is ordered to eat a red powder made of the desiccated blood of the leopard, so that he may tear the foe to pieces as the leopard tears his prey."

The young diplomat laughed.

"We have still," he said, "hundreds of mandarins and thousands of soldiers who think that this diet system makes better warriors than all the modern drilling and gunnery and science in the world."—*Exchange.*

A CURIOUS CHURCH.

Surrounded by Caves and Used Only Once a Year.

There stands upon a hill in the village of Uphill, in the county of Somerset, England, a small and very old church which is surrounded by caves in which the bones of all kinds of animals have been discovered. This historic place of worship, which looks down upon Uphill Castle and the village itself, was at one time the only place of worship for miles around.

For several years no Sunday services have been held within its walls, says The London Tit-Bits, and the only time that the public is allowed to worship there is one night in the year—on Christmas eve—when the vicar of Uphill or some other clergyman officiates. There is a footpath leading up the hill to the church, but as the hill is a very steep one and the distance great very few people visit the church. It is by order of the ecclesiastical commissioners that it is opened to the public once a year.

Curious stories are told regarding this interesting edifice, one of which is to the effect that the church was purposely built on the top of the hill so that the preacher could feel convinced of the sincerity of the faith of those who accomplished the task of climbing to it. The church has been visited by people from all parts of the world. It is the only building in England—probably in the world—in which divine service is conducted only once a year.

A Tragic Heirloom.

Carefully preserved at Slains castle, the Aberdeenshire seat of the Earl of Erroll, is a single playing card, which recalls a never to be forgotten tragedy. It is the nine of diamonds (hence called to this day "the curse of Scotland") on which the Duke of Cumberland wrote his order for the butchery of the brave Highlanders who were taken prisoners at the fateful battle of Culloden.

New Parasite Appears.

A naturalist at Weenen, Natal, has discovered a curious crimson-colored parasite on a native fly, and a specimen has been forwarded to the Government entomologist at Maritzburg for examination.

The Wise Bachelor.

Some men would be more independent if they recognized their wives as belligerents.

A woman will never believe anything very bad about a man she has once seen wiping his eyes at a pathetic play.

No man is ready to get married until he doesn't care how many times a week he has the same kind of meat for dinner.

No woman ever really knows her husband till she has heard him hurling in the top bureau drawer for a clean handkerchief.

Nothing in the world is so pathetic as a girl who has made up her mind to reform some man and first begins to doubt whether he is going to let her.—*New York Press.*

Silent Women of Korea

The Korean woman who speaks or even nods on her wedding day immediately becomes an object of ridicule, and loses caste. Neither threat nor prayer must move her, for the whole household is on the alert to catch a single muttered syllable. Her period of silence often lasts for a week or more, and when complete silence is broken she uses her tongue for only the most necessary uses.

ROOFS That Stay Roofed

The strongest wind that ever blew can't rip away a roof covered with self-latching

"OSHAWA" GALVANIZED STEEL SHINGLES

Rain can't get through it in 25 years (guaranteed in writing for that long—good for a century, really—can't be better than a roof—proves against all the elements—the cheapest GOOD roof there is. Write us and we'll show you why it costs least to roof right. Just address

The PEDLAR People (Incl. Mail)

Oshawa Montreal Ottawa Toronto London Winnipeg

Lame Horses

certainly do need Kendall's Spavin Cure. Whether it's from a Bruise, Strain, Swelling or Sprain, KENDALL'S will cure the lame—quickly—completely.

Cure, Safe, May 15th '04.

"I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for 15 years and find it a sure cure."

Price 50c for 50¢. Accept no substitute. The great benefit of Kendall's Spavin Cure is that it cures the lame—quickly—completely.

Free from dealers or

Dr. A. J. Kendall Co.,

London, England.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

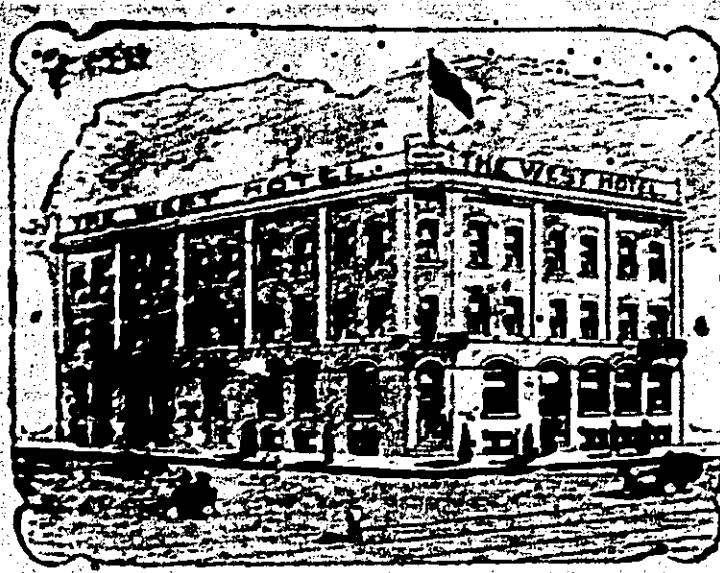
Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

Write for free literature.

The WEST HOTEL
Main St.
Winnipeg



Corner Main and Sutherland
One block south of C.P.R.
MODERN
ELEGANT
UP-TO-DATE
Fifty-eight Bedrooms with
all conveniences
Best Meals, Wines, Liquors
and Cigars
CURRY & BYRNES Proprietors

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.

Brighten Up

"Brighten Up" time is here—the time to clean up about the house, renovate, and make the old things look neat and clean again. We can help you in the work with our line of **SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS AND VARNISHES**.

It is really surprising what a little paint or varnish will do toward brightening up dingy surroundings. Take **The S-W. Family Paint**, for instance. This is a linseed oil paint specially prepared for home decorating and painting. With it any one can renew the appearance of a hundred little things that now look worn and old. It dries with a good gloss and will stand scrubbing with soap and water. Comes in 26 attractive shades.

The S-W. Floorlac is another splendid household brightener. It is a stain and varnish combined and can be used on old or new woods equally well. Imitates the natural woods and gives a most pleasing effect.

These offer a few hints for you. Come in and have a "Brighten Up" talk with us and learn more about how we can help you in your Fall cleaning. Our line has a paint or varnish for every purpose. Remember, we sell

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PRODUCTS

Call and inspect our stock of heavy and shelf hardware, stoves, lamps, cutlery, sporting goods, etc. All kinds of tin-smithing done.

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 chipping mill.

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

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

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

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

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

J. A. STOREY
Auctioneer
ELM CREEK MAN.
Terms reasonable; to be had on application

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.
Barnsley 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 Sun-
days.
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.

Great Reductions — AT — R. H. STAPLES

Summer Shirts, Shirt Waists,
Wrappers, Collars, and all
white wear

20% Off

To make room for our New
Fall Goods, which we are now
opening up

The latest styles in ladies' coats,
skirts, shirtwaists, wrappers
White and black silk shirt-
waists, cream lustre French
flannel wrappers

A new lot of Gentlemen's Ties, Ladies' Fancy
Collars and Belts, as well as a large assortment
of all kinds of Fancy Goods

Butterick Patterns

October 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 manu-
facturers for a lifetime.

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

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

Doherty Organs.

Mason & Hamlin Organs.

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

C. H. LEMMON
Sole Agent, Elm Creek

20th Century Suits to Order

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

300 NEW SAMPLES

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

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

HART & CO.
CARMAN

Suits to Order
Overcoats to Order

\$15 to \$30
\$15 to \$35

