

A Bank which has conducted a conservative business since 1872, and has steadily increased its assets until they now amount to over thirty-two million dollars, is surely a safe institution to be entrusted with your savings.

BANK OF HAMILTON

Elm Creek Branch:
W. C. SOOLE - Agent

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

ESTABLISHED 1867

R. E. WALKER, President
ALLEN LAIRD, General Manager
A. E. HERRARD, Superintendent of Branches

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

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

FARMERS' BANKING

Every facility afforded Farmers for their banking business. Sales Notes cashed or taken for collection

BANKING BY MAIL.—Deposits may be made or withdrawn by mail. Out-of-town accounts receive every attention

Carman Branch:

Mr. D. McLENNAN, Manager

GRAND VIEW HOTEL

The most up-to-date hotel in Manitoba
Recently remodelled and refurnished throughout
Light, airy rooms

First-class accommodation for travellers and the general public

CULINARY DEPARTMENT UNSURPASSED

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

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

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

Just Out!

Gold-Coppers pay big dividends all over British Columbia

British Columbia Illustrated

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

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

Splendid Opportunity to Invest

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

Big Four Consolidated Gold Mines, Ltd. Capital \$625,000
Every Dollar Subscribed Used in Development of Mine

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

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

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

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

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

Near by Two Miles of Railway on Property

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

BIG FOUR MINES, LTD.
P.O. Box 1741, Vancouver, B.C. Canada

C.P.R. TIME TABLE

Daily, going West	
Leave Winnipeg	8.45
Arrive Elm Creek	10.33
Daily, going East	
Leave Elm Creek	20.40
Arrive Winnipeg	22.30
CARMAN BRANCH	
Daily	
Leave Carman	9.50
Arrive Elm Creek	10.20
Leave Elm Creek	10.45
Arrive Carman	11.15
Leave Carman	20.00
Arrive Elm Creek	20.35
Leave Elm Creek	20.55
Arrive Carman	21.30

Local and General

Borden's meeting to-morrow.

The Starkey House, Carman, for good accommodation.

It is expected that threshing will be finished this week.

J. Sparling returned on Monday from Prince Albert.

The open season for municipal candidates will soon be here.

The Council meets on Tuesday next.

The new C.P.R. time table will be found at the top of this column.

J. Glenn came in on Monday morning's train.

W. Cook spent a couple of days in town this week.

C. C. Clough was in the city the early part of this week.

The Dominion House meets on November 28th.

H. Falconer went to Winnipeg on Tuesday night.

Don't forget Hon. R. L. Borden's meeting in Carman to-morrow (Friday) night.

Arrangements are being made to have a resident English Church minister here.

Remember the special watch sale at J. H. Cochran's jewellery store, Carman. Read his ad.

A number of men are at work putting in a new siding at this point.

Rev. Mr. Sutherland, of Winnipeg, preached in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday last.

Harry Oliver will shortly open a barber shop in the house now occupied by S. Brownstone.

Rev. Hiram Hull, B.A., pastor of McDougall Methodist Church, Winnipeg, spent Tuesday of last week with Rev. H. W. Ferrier.

The Bank of Hamilton is now installed in its new home. The building, both internally and externally, is a credit to the town.

The voters' list for this municipality was published this week. Copies may be had at the municipal office.

A large quantity of hay was destroyed by a prairie fire, northwest of the town, on Monday, and several farmers lost heavily.

When the tip of a dog's nose is cold and moist, that dog is not sick. A feverish dry nose means sickness with a dog. And so with the human lips. Dry, cracked and colorless lips mean feverishness, and are as well ill appearing. To have beautiful, pink, velvet-like lips, apply at bedtime a coating of Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. It will soften and heal any skin ailment. Get a free trial box at Alair's store, and be convinced. Large nickel-capped glass jars, 25 cents.

The town of Morden now has its own electric light plant, having bought the existing plant from F. Schneider, the former proprietor.

When two trains come together they call it a collision, but when two youngsters come together they call them twins.

The Winnipeg Weekly Telegram, the Family Herald and Weekly Star, and the Mail. The three for one year for \$2. Send your order in now.

Hon. R. P. Roblin, Hon. R. Rogers, W. D. Staples, M.P., and others will speak at Mr. Borden's meeting in Carman to-morrow (Friday) night.

WANTED.—Two hundred new subscribers for The Mail. To anyone paying a full subscription for 1908 we will send the paper for the balance of this year free.

Think of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure if your nose and throat discharge—if your breath is foul or feverish. This snow white soothing balm contains Oil of Eucalyptus, Thymol, Menthol, etc., incorporated into an imported, creamlike, velvety petrolatum. It soothes, heals, purifies, controls. Call at Alair's store for free trial box.

Owing to structural alterations being made in this office, we regret we were unable to publish the paper last week, and are a little later than usual this week.

Up to the end of last week the wheat shipments from this point had reached 50,000 bushels. This is probably about a third of the total shipments for this year.

The annual Harvest Home in connection with the Methodist Church will be held on Sunday and Monday, November 10th and 11th.

For Thanksgiving Day, October 31st, the C.P.R. announce a rate of a fare and one third for the round trip. Tickets on sale October 29th to 31st inclusive; good to return until November 2nd.

Rev. H. W. Ferrier conducted service in the Dakota school-house on Sunday last. These services will be held at 1.30 p.m., each alternate Sunday until further notice.

In connection with Hon. R. L. Borden's meeting in Carman to-morrow (Friday) night, a special train will leave here at 6.15 p.m., returning at 11 p.m. Fare for the double journey, 40 cents.

Piles quickly and positively cured with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. It's made for Piles alone—and it does the work surely and with satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large nickel capped glass jars, 50 cents, sold and recommended by P. D. Alair.

Commercial men say that the dulness of the towns along the Arcola and Estevan lines, west of Manitoba, would freeze any traveller stiff, just as the wheat was frozen at an earlier period.

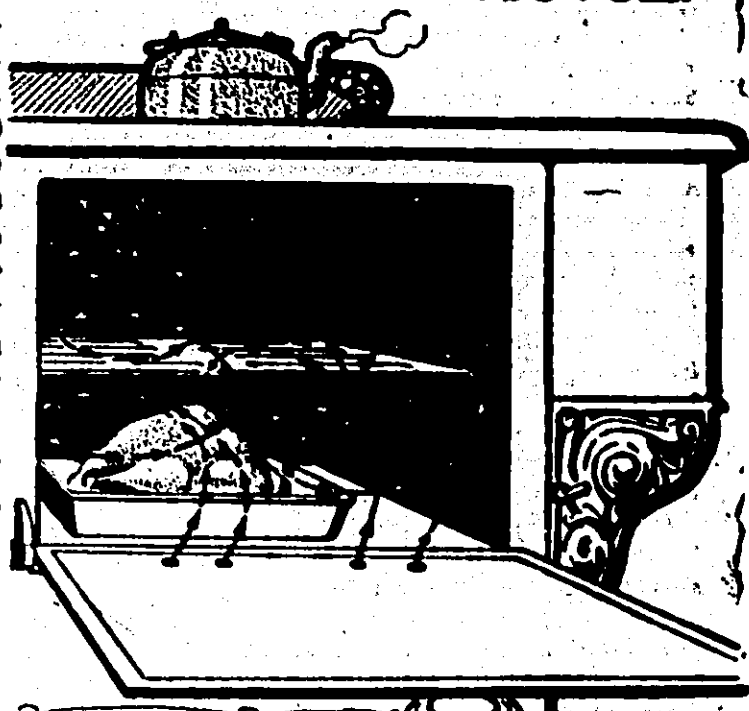
We have received a copy of the first issue of the Arcola Times, a new star in the journalistic sky, published by Bird & Cousineau. It consists of four pages, all home print, on a superior grade of paper. Success to the new venture.

Mrs. A. Robinson, of Winnipeg, who has been spending about three weeks with her sister, Mrs. (Rev.) H. W. Ferrier, returned home a few days ago, accompanied by her son, who took with him two large, grey geese and a good bag of prairie chicken, as the result of a couple of days' hunting.

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: C. C. CLOUGH, Elm Creek

Yet another new microbe has been located. Dr. Gulick, of New York, has discovered that fatigue and laziness are due to a germ. The lazy germ must be a particularly active one, judging from the extent of his depredations.

The new Pure Food and Drug Law will mark it on the label of every Cough Cure containing Opium, Chloroform, or any other stupefying or poisonous drug. But it passes Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure as made for 20 years, entirely free. Dr. Shoop all along has bitterly opposed the use of all opiates or narcotics. Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure is absolutely safe even for the youngest babe—and it cures, it does not simply suppress. Get a safe and reliable Cough Cure, by simply insisting on having Dr. Shoop's. Let the law be your protection. We cheerfully recommend and sell it—P. D. Alair.

From the Far North

(Held over from last week)

The weather clerk has been fairly decent these last few days, and threshing is getting on apace.

Very little stacking is being done; everyone wants to stook thresh.

Jimnie is making money these days. This is the district where the wheat rolls out.

Sunnydale school is getting a nice coat of paint on it. It looks fine from a distance, at any rate.

Councillor Smith has left this corner of the vineyard. He was too slow, anyway, so we called in Mr. Thompson, and he is making things hum.

Some good yields up here, but nobody says anything about the forty acres that only went nine bushels per acre. It's bad policy to stretch things too much.

Thompson Clark has erected a nice new stable; he also bought a house last summer. Wonder if he is going to send his mother home and get someone in her place. He might do all right.

The East in the West

Last night, in the Methodist Church, Rev. E. J. B. Salter, travelling secretary of the British and Foreign Bible Society, gave a most interesting lecture, entitled "Orient and Occident; or, The East in the West." Mr. Salter has followed the foreigner from his home abroad to this country, and has personally investigated the conditions—political, educational, and domestic—of those who from all quarters of the globe are making homes in Western Canada.

Special music was rendered by a union choir, under the direction of Mr. G. Sumner. A collection on behalf of the society was taken during the evening.

Preventics, as the name implies, prevent all Colds and Grippe when "taken at the sneeze stage." Preventics are toothsome candy tablets. Preventics dissipate all colds quickly and taken early, when you first feel that a cold is coming, they check and prevent them. Preventics are thoroughly safe for children, and as effectual for adults. Sold and recommended in 5 cent and 25 cent boxes by P. D. Alair.

Market Your Wheat

The wheat prices are very high at present. It is possible they may go higher, but one cannot very well say when the limit may be reached, and markets begin to go lower. The recent reports from the Argentine Republic are very favorable, and with a large crop in that country the effect upon the world's wheat market may be a general decline. The best way for the farmers to do in any case, we believe, is to get their grain into the channels of trade as soon as possible, while they are realising good, substantial prices. Only a foreign war would bring about much better prices than rule now; and with conditions in some of the outside wheat countries somewhat better than was expected, prices may begin to go lower before long.

Without Regard to Etiquette

By OTTO B. SENG

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It was characteristic of Ross Brady that he laughed, although somewhat bitterly, as the gaudy auto car dashed by. He had received but the merest nod of recognition from Miss Danvers.

"Ross, my boy," he soliloquized, "you must have made a mistake in thinking you were invited to join this festive crowd."

He took a small envelope from his inner coat pocket and read portions of the note in a mumbled undertone, adding caustic comments as he proceeded:

"My dear, Ross, M'm, dear Ross, feels pretty cheap—about 23 cents worth at the present moment! There will be a small party of us at Wiers from the 16th to the 27th. Well, I'm only two days in the rear—not bad for a laboring man! It would be very pleasant if you could be there at the same time. M'm, pleasant! I wonder just where the pleasure comes in! Well, here we are. Ross, brace up!"

He furiously flicked the dust from his shoes and ran lightly up the broad terrace to the hotel piazza.

He had hoped that Effie would wait for him. She must have known that he was on his way to call upon her.

The torturing minutes seemed hours, after his head sent up his card, and he felt the scarlet flood mount to his forehead again and again as some laughing girl stole a second glance at his handsome face and stalwart figure.

When Effie came down the stairs, glowing in white she seemed to the embarrassed young fellow the embodiment of coolness and self-possession.

Her greeting was hardly courteous, as degrees removed from cordiality, and she spoke with some asperity.

"Why, Ross Brady, where are you staying? I expected you to register here!"

He crimsoned under the reproach of her voice and manner; then the square shoulders were set back, and the heavy chin hardened.

"You knew, Effie," gravely, "that I could not afford the rates here. I am at a farmhouse a mile away. I can be with you whenever you wish, Effie," pleadingly.

She seemed not to hear him.

"And your call just now, Ross," fretfully, "is wholly without regard to etiquette. I only came down to tell you that you can come again tomorrow, and be sure to send up two cards, one for me and one for Mrs. Lyons, the chaperon of the party."

She laughed shortly.

"Effie, the card I sent up is probably the last one I have. My vacation is necessarily a brief one, and—"

"Oh, Ross," in an excited whisper, "here comes Miss Van Vance! Do go! It mustn't be seen talking to you like this. She is from New York and awfully—"

Brady waited no longer. He bowed formally to Effie and turned sharply toward the door, meeting Miss Van Vance on the threshold.

She looked squarely into his eyes as they passed with an expression that he afterward recalled and wondered about.

She's a good deal older than Effie and those other girls," he mused. "I wonder—Then he shrugged his shoulders impatiently. "What difference does it make anyhow? I'll write Effie a note. I was a donkey not to think about cards. I don't wonder she was annoyed. She wants to be correct about matters of etiquette, of course."

But Brady's honest heart was sore indeed on the following day when the messenger returned with no answer to the pleading little note he sent to Effie. He put on a rough suit of flannel and started for a tramp, striding rapidly along the country road, his handsome face moody and forbidding.

The sound of wheels roused him from his unpleasant reflections.

"It is country etiquette," said a clear voice, "for one who drives to ask one who walks to 'have a lift.'"

He turned quickly. It was Miss Van Vance, seated in a light Stanhope, driving a high stepping bay. She smiled down into his astonished face, reined and turned the animal with a quick movement of her supple wrist, glancing invitingly at the seat beside her.

Brady had never before been challenged in just such a way, and his blood rose. His usual diffidence vanished; he stepped promptly into the vehicle and seated himself, saying easily, "Is it etiquette for the one who walks to introduce himself to the one who drives?"

"It isn't necessary," coolly. "You are Ross Brady; you were brought up on a farm in northern Vermont; you have studied all sorts of ologies and isms, and you are now taking the advanced course in metallurgy at the Harvard summer school."

"Who told you?" rashly.

"No one. I simply put two and two together. The sum is seven! I wasn't sure, but your question proves it."

"I am easily trapped," admitted Brady.

He felt a sudden sense of ease and confidence and of comradeship with this stately looking girl, and almost before he knew it he was pouring forth the whole story of his aims and ambitions, his plans and hopes, even to his love for little Effie Danvers and his chagrin at her cool reception.

Miss Van Vance listened interestingly, smiling half sadly.

"Brady," she said slowly, "I am older than you, and I have had per-

haps wider opportunities for observing human nature. And I am like Samanthly Allen—I know women just like a book because I've been one quite a spell. It is a woman's nature to want a man to beat down all barriers, even those she herself has erected. Is the hint sufficient, Mr. Brady?"

"I think so," quietly, "and I thank you, Miss Van Vance."

He resolved to act upon the suggestion, yet it was two days before he summoned courage to go again to the hotel.

"Miss Danvers is not here just now," said the talkative bellboy. "That whole party is out on the lake—that is, they're getting ready to go. You'll find them, I guess, if you go down," pocketing a dime with accustomed celerity. "They're going in a launch."

For an instant Brady was tempted to go away. Then he thought of Miss Van Vance and ran quickly down the steps to the boat landing.

Miss Van Vance, standing on the boat, greeted him delightedly.

"I am so glad you happened along. Can you spare the time to go around the lake with us?"

Brady surprised himself with the ready ease of his acceptance.

Miss Van Vance introduced him with an air of proprietorship. "My friend, Mr. Brady," adding, as she presented him to Miss Danvers, "The fact that you are both Vermonters ought to be an immediate bond between you two."

Poor little Effie colored and faltered. She dared not say they were old time friends in the face of Brady's somewhat formal acknowledgment of the introduction.

With delicate tact Miss Van Vance drew out Brady's gift for narrative, and he was soon in the midst of an absorbing story of a genuine wild fox hunt.

The other two young men of the party were seated in the bow of the launch, smoking.

Suddenly a sheet of flame shot high into the air. A lighted match had ignited the gasoline in the escape basin, and an explosion of the main tank seemed inevitable. The young fellow employed to run the launch was paralyzed with fear.

The girls shrieked in terror, and two or three sprang upon the seat to leap into the water.

"Sit down!" shouted Brady sternly. He plunged his hand into the fire and turned the valve, thus stopping the flow of oil from the main tank. Then he threw himself against the flames wherever they appeared, beating them out with his coat and bare hands.

The other men, recovering from their momentary panic, wet their caps and assisted him.

Then some one screamed again, and Miss Danvers' clothing was seen to be on fire in the back. Brady instantly threw his arms around her, smothering the flames against his own body.

No one was more than slightly injured, except Brady. His arms and hands were quite badly burned, and the physician looked grave as he dressed them.

"I hope you will pardon the manner in which I embraced you, Miss Danvers," said Brady nonchalantly. "I fear it was hardly according to etiquette"—glancing humorously at Miss Van Vance.

"You are a splendid hero!" cried Mrs. Lyons hysterically. "Effie should be proud to be embraced by such a man."

"Even if he is an utter stranger," added Miss Van Vance significantly.

Effie threw back her girlish head defiantly and stepped to Brady's side.

"He is not a stranger!" she exclaimed, putting her hand caressingly on his shoulder. "Ross and I have been engaged ever since we were children. Only I—"

"Never mind, Effie," interrupted Ross tenderly; "you needn't try to explain."

"I congratulate you both," said Miss Van Vance cordially, "only," tusslingly, as she held Effie's hand warmly in her own, "only, Miss Danvers, your manner of announcing your engagement is so wholly without regard to—"

Effie smiled brightly through her tears. "I know, Miss Van Vance, and I deserve a lesson. You have been a good friend to me."

"Better than you know, little Effie," murmured Miss Van Vance to herself as she turned away, "and the temptation was greater than you can possibly understand."

Wrestling With English.

A writer in the Boston Transcript recalls some amusing blunders foreigners make in using English. A Hungarian journalist, leading up to an account of an earthquake, told how mercurially the evening had passed. Just before the crash came the ladies had retired to their rooms, whereas "we" man was remaining in the coffee."

A French dressmaker advertised her work as "grand, elegant and swell."

A polite and sympathetic Jap wrote, "I'm rather sorry you have been so ill," and a Parisian lady asked to be recommended as a teacher of French and added, with exquisite naïveté, "I am not obliged to earn my life, but I want to have too strings to my arc."

An excited Italian, when he had sent a manuscript with a page missing, wrote, "If anything like this happens again, notify me suddenly." These infelicities recall also the Mexican diplomat at Washington who affably remarked, "Your climate in Buffalo is wat you call deeficoolt, eh?"

Diplomatic.

An Irishman was recently traveling in a train accompanied by a minister, when two very stout ladies entered the compartment. They placed themselves one on each side of Pat, who was, of course, much crushed.

The minister, on seeing him so placed, said, "Are you sure you are comfortable, Pat?"

To this question Pat quickly replied, "Sure, your honor, I haven't much room to grumble."—London Answers

IS SAID TO HELP MANY

PREPARE THIS SIMPLE RECIPE AT HOME AND TRY IT

Druggists Here Say They Can Supply the Ingredients or Make up the Mixture

Get from any prescription pharmacist the following:
Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

Shake well in a bottle and take a teaspoonful dose after each meal and at bedtime.

The above is considered by an eminent authority, who writes in a Montreal daily paper, as the finest prescription ever written to relieve Backache, Kidney Trouble, Weak Bladder and all forms of Urinary difficulties. This mixture acts promptly on the eliminative tissues of the Kidneys, enabling them to filter and strain the uric acid and other waste matter from the blood which causes rheumatism.

Some persons who suffer with the afflictions may not feel inclined to place much confidence in this simple mixture, yet those who have tried it say the results are simply surprising, the relief being effected without the slightest injury to the stomach or other organs.

Mix some and give it a trial. It certainly comes highly recommended. It is the prescription of an eminent authority, whose entire reputation, it is said, was established by it.

Everything Got In

The old reporter gazed rapidly into the infinite abyss of heaven, where innumerable worlds swung in their appointed orbits.

"Wonderful," he murmured. "You have a poetic soul," said the fair maiden at his side. "Of what do you think when you gaze at the myriad celestial lights?"

"The miracle," he answered, "that not a single one of 'em is crowded out by lack of space."

He sighed profoundly.—Cleveland Leader.

BADLY RUN DOWN

Through Over-work—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored Health and Strength

Badly run down is the condition of thousands throughout Canada—perhaps you are one of them. You find work a burden. You are weak; easily tired; out of sorts; pale and thin. Your sleep is restless; your appetite poor and you suffer from headaches. All this suffering is caused by bad blood and nothing can make you well but good blood—nothing can make this good blood so quickly as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

These pills never fail to make rich, red, health-giving blood. Mr. H. R. Reed, Quebec city, says: "About twelve months ago I was all run down as the result of over-work. My doctor ordered me to take a complete rest but this did not help me. I had no appetite; my nerves were unstrung and I was so weak I could scarcely move. Nothing the doctor did helped me. I began to think my case was incurable. While confined to my room friends came to see me and one of them advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and soon my appetite improved; my color came back and in less than a month I was able to leave my room. I continued the pills for another month and they completely cured me. I am now in the best of health and able to do my work without fatigue. I feel sure that all who are weak will find renewed health and strength in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They certainly saved me from a life of misery."

When Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new blood they go right to the root of and cure anaemia, rheumatism, St. Vitus dance, kidney trouble, indigestion, headache, and backache and those secret ailments which make the lives of so many women and growing girls miserable. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A good many people think they have done their duty by a friend in trouble when they tell him not to worry.

Prevent Disorder.—At the first symptoms of internal disorder, Parmenter's Vegetable Pills should be resorted to immediately. Two or three of these salutary pellets, taken before going to bed, followed by doses of one or two pills for two or three nights in succession, will serve as a preventive of attacks of dyspepsia and all the discomforts which follow in the train of that fell disorder. The means are simple when the way is known.

Don't be a coward! The sun hates to shine on those who are afraid of their own shadows.

A girl whose feet are not mates can never be a perfect poem.

The man who listens learns. The man who talks should teach.

Home always appeals to the man who has missed the last train.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

W. N. U. No. 660

MONEY CHANGERS.

They Must Keep Posted on European "Coins and Counterfeits."

"I never realized until today," said a man who had just returned from Europe, "what an undertaking it is to be a money changer."

"I came back with about \$20 in foreign money, principally French and Italian. This I took to a money changer's to cash in."

"He looked over the coins rapidly, throwing them into little piles and putting down notes on a slip of paper. When he had cleared up the lot he said I had \$10.25 coming to me."

"At first I thought he was doing me, but he was not. He showed me a dozen or so Italian coins that had been demonetized and were worth about 40 cents on the dollar. There was a nice little pile of counterfeit notes that were not worth a cent, and altogether only about a third of the coins that I brought home were worth their full value."

"The only consolation I had was that I thanked my stars I am in the insurance business and not in the exchange business, for my poor little brain could not carry half the things that those fellows have to remember."

The man with the coins did not exaggerate. There are thousands of different coins floating about that a money changer has to know. He has to keep in mind every demonetized coin made within the last hundred years.

In addition to that, there are counterfeiters. The immigrants bring over heaps of bad coins. Many of them buy up counterfeiters cheap, with the hope of exchanging them at Ellis Island.

Then there are the coins of the South American countries. They are worse than those of the European countries. Brazil, for instance, has a scheme all its own. Certain notes are good for ten years. After that time for every year they lose 10 per cent of their face value until the whole value is used up and they are worth only the paper they are printed on.

As one man expressed it, you have to know the history of the world to be a money changer. A peculiar part of the business is the reshipment of coins back to the countries whence they came. Often during the rush season one firm sends back a million coins, while it is estimated that in the course of a year \$10,000,000 in foreign money is reshipped to Europe and a million to the rest of the world.

Money changing is a business just like any other. They do not exchange money; they buy it, and when you go there with foreign coins they buy them from you at a stated price. When you go there to get foreign coins you buy them from them at a certain price just as you buy eggs and cigars.

Whitman on Reading.

"Reading, most of it, by candlelight, indoors, up against a hot register or steam pipes, is a disease. I doubt if it does any one much good. The best reading seems to need the best open air. When I was down on the creek—Timber creek—and roamed out and along the water, I always took a book, a little book, however rarely I made use of it. It might have been once, twice, three, four, five, even nine times, I passed along the same trail and never opened the book, but then there was a tenth time always when nothing but a book would do—not tree or water or anything else—only a book, and it was for that tenth trip that I carried the book."

—Extract From Horace Traubel's Daily Record of Conversations With Walt Whitman In His Old Age at Camden, N. J., in Century.

The City of Roses.

Shiraz itself is the most beautiful Persian city I saw. City of roses, city of poets, city of sunshine, it has always been famed for its loveliness. Under the brown hills and amid the gardens of roses and oranges there lived the poets Saadi and Hafiz and many another sweet Persian singer. There has come any inspiration which has ever animated the nationality of Persia, nor does this seem strange to one who has known days spent in the brown walled, cypress studded gardens and nights wrapped in soft stillness and bewitched by the power of the mystic Persian moon.—Wide World Magazine.

Worth Seeing.

In a certain preparatory school in Washington, says a contributor in Harper's Magazine, an instructor one day made the statement that "every year a sheet of water fourteen feet thick is raised to clouds from the sea."

"At what time of the year does that occur, professor?" asked a freshman. "It must be a sight worth going a long way to see."

Gave Him a Start.

Doctor (to patient)—Your heart is rather irregular. Have you anything that is worrying you? Patient—Oh, not particularly. Only that just now when you put your hand in your pocket I thought you were going to give me your bill.—London Telegraph.

Sounded Bad.

Mrs. Dashaway—Yes, while we were in Egypt we visited the pyramids. They were literally covered with hieroglyphics. Mrs. Newrich—Ugh! Wasn't you afraid some of 'em would git on you?

Which?

"If you feel chilly," said he, as they strolled, "remember I have your shawl here on my arm." "You might put it around me," she said demurely.

Let not things, because they are common, enjoy for that the less share of our consideration.—Pitav.

NO ABILITY TO DIGEST FOOD

Nervous System So Exhausted That Vital Organs Are Feeble in Action

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The digestive system is a wonderful piece of machinery, but power is necessary to make it effective.

In this case the power is the nerve force is lacking the digestive system becomes crippled, and there is suffering from indigestion, nervous headaches, neuralgic pains, dizzy spells, weakness and discouragement.

Strength cannot be regained from the food you eat so long as digestion is so imperfect, but you can be restored by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which contains in condensed pill form the very elements of nature which go to form new nerve force.

Overwork, worry, anxiety and excessive mental effort exhaust the nervous system at a tremendous rate, and repair must be made before some dreadful form of nervous disease sets in.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food invigorates the nerves which control the digestive fluids, sharpens the appetite, is slightly laxative, so as to encourage the action of the bowels and strengthens every organ of the body.

You can use this treatment feeling certain that every dose is doing you

at least some good, and can prove it by noting your increase in weight.

Mrs. J. B. Tardiff, Mariapolis, Man., writes:—"When I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food my health was in a terribly bad condition. My doctor told me that I was going into consumption and for nearly three years my bowels were so loose and watery that I was continually kept weak and run down. In spite of the many remedies used I gradually grew worse and worse. I could scarcely get about the house and suffered a great deal from backache, stomach and kidney troubles."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food proved to be exactly what I needed and by keeping up this treatment for a time I got so strong and well that I did my own housework and sometimes worked in the fields without feeling any the worse for it. It is a pleasure as well as a duty for me to recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

"My husband was cured of Kidney disease and Urinary troubles by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills."

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

Judicial Clemency

A Chicago lawyer tells about a case that was tried in a "backwoods" court. One of the lawyers retained court. One of the lawyers retained was an Eastern man, new to the country.

"Does your Honor wish to charge the jury?" asked the legal light, when all evidence was in.

"No, I guess not," replied the judge. "I never charge 'em anything. These fellows don't know much, an' I let 'em have all they can make."—Harper's Weekly.

Why go limping and whining about your corns, when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? Give it a trial and you will not regret it.

A curious story is told of how Mr. Edison invented incandescent gas. For some reason or other, he had neglected to pay his gas bill, and an irate collector called upon him for the money. It so happened that Edison was busily engaged in working, and did not settle up at once. Shortly afterwards, to his great annoyance, the gas was cut off. This so piqued the inventor that he there and then determined to discover something which would harm the gas companies. He set to work with a will, and the result of that night's pique was the invention of incandescent gas.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Vanished Prejudice Against Trade

There was in the reign of militarism and barbarous force much contempt for the man engaged in trade. How completely all this is changed! But, indeed, the feeling was of recent origin, for if we look further back, we find the oldest families in the world proud of nothing but the part they played in business. The wool-sack and the gallery still flourish in their coats of arms. In Britain to-day not how to keep out of trade but how to get in it is the question. The old feeling of aversion is entirely gone. There is now allied with the desire for gain the desire for progress, invention improved methods, scientific development, and pride of success in these important matters, so that the dividend which the business man seeks and receives to-day is not alone in dollars. He receives with the dollars something better, a dividend in the shape of satisfaction in being instrumental in carrying forward to higher stages of development the business which he makes his life work.

"Yes," said Meekly, "I'm told that we're going to move to Swamphurst."

"But," said the old doctor, "the climate there may disagree with your wife."

"It wouldn't dare!"—Philadelphia Press.

A charming young lady went into the principal stationer's shop in a country town and asked to see some thin notepaper. After selecting what she desired she hesitated for a moment.

"Do you make any reduction to clergyman?" she asked softly.

"Certainly, madam," said the stationer, with great promptness. "Are you a clergyman's wife?"

"No," said the young lady. "Ah, a clergyman's daughter, then," said the shopman, as he began to tie up the paper in a neat parcel.

"No," was the lady's hesitating reply. Then she leaned across the counter, and spoke in a confidential whisper. "But if nothing happens I shall be engaged to a theological student as soon as he comes home from college this term."—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

Helpless from Rheumatism

When Rheumatism grips you—when you can't walk without crutches—when every movement means agony—

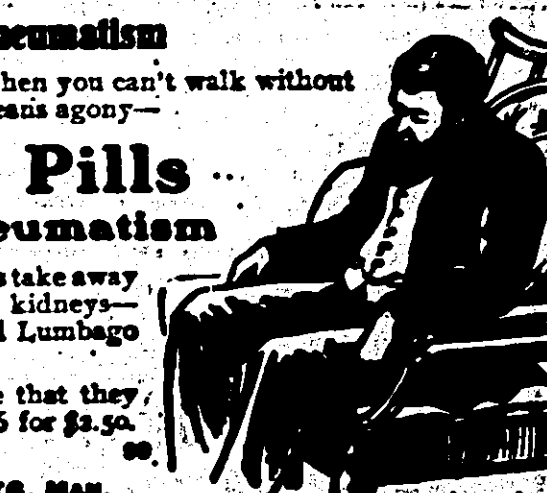
Take Gin Pills

They Cure Rheumatism

It is wonderful—the way Gin Pills take away the pain—strengthen and heal the kidneys—and cure Rheumatism, Sciatica and Lumbago to stay cured.

Try Gin Pills on our guarantee that they cure or money back. 50c a box—6 for \$2.50. At druggists or by mail.

SOLE DRUG CO. WINNIPEG, MAN.



RUSHING THE WORK ON THE C. T. P.

Much Progress Is Being Made Between Winnipeg and Edmonton

Winnipeg—Frank W. Morse, general manager of the G.T.P., Collingwood Schreiber, government engineer for the transcontinental railway, and other officials of the G.T.P., have arrived in the city and will spend several days looking after the business of the company.

Mr. Schreiber spoke well of the work that has already been completed and is in progress.

"The work has been progressing very satisfactorily indeed," he said. "I have been over all the road west of Winnipeg with Mr. Kelliber, and have just now returned."

"From Portage la Prairie as far as Rivers, a distance of about 100 miles, the road is good enough for any traffic, although they are only hauling cars of grain away for the farmers. Sixty-two miles beyond Rivers the rails are laid and thirty miles of this is still to be laid. But we are terribly short of men and the work is being kept back."

"From the bridge to be built over the Saskatchewan river near Saskatoon there are eighty miles ready for the laying of the tracks eastward. Then on the other side of Saskatoon there are 180 miles ready. The mason work and piers of the bridge over the South Saskatchewan are completed and a track is laid down to the bridge for the material for the bridge to be drawn along."

"Between Edmonton and 180 miles from Winnipeg there are 1,000 teams at work grading for the roadbed. All the rails are ready for the line between Saskatoon and Winnipeg, and the roadbed is ready for the track laying."

"At Rivers, the divisional point eighty-six miles west of Portage, the concrete house is up for the big engine house and it is all ready for the roof. The pits also have been dug. The foundations for a machine shop are being constructed at this point, too. At our next divisional point, 278 miles from Winnipeg, at Melhays, work is being rushed ahead on the engine house."

Universal Arbitration

The Hague—The approval at the session of the committee on arbitration of the Anglo-American project for obligatory arbitration referred to during the debates as permanent international high court justice, court of arbitral justice, obligatory arbitration is regarded as a great victory for the United States. The first proposition on this subject was presented to the conference on July 8 by an American delegate, and Joseph H. Choate, first American representative, and worked unceasingly and determinedly for its acceptance. The project was approved with a majority greater than was hoped for. It is essentially American and its basis is the enunciation of the idea of compulsory arbitration, and was taken bodily from the American proposition. The vote was 31 yeas to 9 nays, the countries in opposition being Germany, Austria-Hungary, Greece, Turkey, Bulgaria and Montenegro, and proved that, as M. Renault, France, had said in the discussion, "arbitration is not a strange beast that must be muzzled."

Another great success for America was the unanimity with which all the countries of the American continent stood firmly with the United States, thus putting an end to the impression of lack of harmony between the governments of the western hemisphere created by reports of recent dissensions. Only Senor Sarra, Mexico, declared he would vote against one article of the project, his government being of the opinion that it restricts action of the national courts. Dr. Barbosa, Brazil, and Dr. Drago, Argentina, made declarations of a similar nature.

Increased Subsidies

Ottawa—The finance department will forward to the various provincial treasurers in a few days cheques for the amounts due under provision of the B. N. A. act respecting provincial subsidies. Of the increases Ontario will get in round numbers \$789,000; Quebec \$600,000; Nova Scotia \$177,000; New Brunswick, \$138,000; Manitoba, \$212,000; Saskatchewan, \$136,000; Alberta, \$100,000; British Columbia, \$277,000 and Prince Edward Island, \$77,000.

Arctic Steamer Is Lost off Iceland

Copenhagen—The Arctic steamer Frithjof, which accompanied the Wellman expedition to Spitzbergen, was lost off Cape Langenes, Iceland, Oct. 5. The captain and fifteen of the crew were drowned. The engineer clung to a plank on which he drifted ashore. The Frithjof was homeward bound to Norway, having been damaged by ice and consequently was unable to withstand the storm which she encountered off Cape Langenes.

More Money for Methodist Missions

Toronto—The Methodist Board of Missions has inaugurated an advanced policy for general appeal to the church in the matter of missionary support and will ask an increase over present year's contributions amounting to \$150,000. This means an advance in all congregations of 40 per cent.

Saskatchewan University

Regina—The department of education formally announced that the convention would not meet on October 15, as was generally anticipated, but that the results of the senatorial elections would be made known on that date.

Mexican Trade Prospects Good

Ottawa—W. A. Donnelly, the Canadian commercial agent in Mexico has arrived here. He reports that the prospects for Canadian trade in that country is good. He goes west in a day or two.

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A Peaceful Revolution

Buda Pest—With business at a standstill, all shops closed and fully a million workmen engaged in demonstrations in more than one hundred and fifty cities, the Hungarian parliament on the opening day of the session, had the significance of a general demand for universal suffrage illustrated in a manner it will hardly dare ignore. So complete is the "passive resistance" strike that it was necessary to requisition soldiers to operate the gas and waterworks. All trains and newspapers were compelled to suspend. The demonstration probably will amount to a peaceful revolution, which will modernize Hungary and destroy the power of the nobles. The passage of the universal suffrage bill will be a great victory for Emperor Francis Joseph.

Standard Oil Profits

New York—Some idea of the enormity of the business of the Standard Oil company was gained when Mr. Kellogg, the federal inquisitor, in the suit to dissolve the charter of the company, showed from transcripts from the books that the profits of the organization since 1892 aggregated a sum almost equal to the national debt of the United States, which in 1893 was \$925,011,637. Kellogg placed Clarence G. Fay, assistant controller of the Standard Oil company, on the stand and questioned him regarding the figures. It was shown that over half a billion in dividends had been paid by the Standard Oil Co. during the various phases of its existence. Fay denied any knowledge of what the figures might mean except when they spoke for themselves. The federal inquisitor, however, through his long acquaintance with the operating affairs of railroads and other great corporations made short work of getting into the record, meaning and purpose of combinations of numerals.

Arrogance of the Lords

Edinburgh—Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman returned to the attack on the House of Lords, when, in an address before a great gathering of Scottish Liberals here he reviewed the measures that had been rejected by the House. He dwelt with vehemence upon what he called the arrogance and high-handedness of the Lords, and said he hoped to see them in sackcloth and ashes before another session had gone by. It was the intention of the government to send certain bills back again to the House of Lords after their passage pro forma by the House of Commons. Whatever the result, the Premier said he believed that on the main issue the Government must ultimately go to the country, and he knew that it would not appeal in vain.

Tit for Tat in India

London—"Mahatma" Poonah, drawing a parallel between the anti-European feeling in India and anti-Asiatic feeling in Western Canada declares the former is being fanned into flame by the reports which are reaching India of treatment meted out to its people in foreign lands, even by these races who have been pouring into India and feeding on Indian substance as in a country which was a legitimate pasture for their whole horde. It must therefore be evident to the British Imperialist that if he wants hatred of Europeans in India to abate he must undertake that anti-Asiatic feeling in Africa and America will proportionately be brought under control.

Socialist Is Charged With Treason

Leipzig—Charged with treason because of the utterance in a pamphlet attacking militarism, urging the spread of sedition among the German soldiers, and the inoculation of young men with socialistic ideas before they are conscripted for military duty, Dr. Carl Liebknecht, leader of the Radical revolutionary wing of the German Socialistic party, was brought before the supreme court here. Not in years has a criminal trial attracted so much attention, and interest is widespread throughout Europe because Liebknecht advocated the extension of his anti-militarist ideas to other countries.

Brought Out an Army

Toronto—The Salvation Army has brought sixteen thousand immigrants to this country this year and would have brought more only the steamship accommodation was lacking, according to a statement of Col. Lamb. He said to-day they were prepared to bring out twenty-five thousand next year. Five hundred women and children arrived this week, and four hundred more are on the way.

Preparing for Parliament

Ottawa—The return of Hon. Mr. Fielding from Europe has resulted in a notification to all the departments to get their estimates before the country as speedily as possible. There will be almost daily meetings of the cabinet to arrange the sessional programme.

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Bar Up to Asiatic Emigrants

Washington—Immigration of Japanese into America is increasing at so alarming a rate that it has been determined by the government to adopt extraordinary measures to prevent the introduction into the United States not only of Japanese but of other Asiatic coolie laborers. One result of the tip of Secretary Straus along the Canadian border and the Pacific coast has been an increase in the force of immigration inspectors along the Canadian border, with a view of controlling, if possible, the flood of Asiatic immigration into America. The official figures of the immigration of Japanese into America are not available, because Secretary Straus declines to make them public, but it is known that more than double the number of Japanese have come into the United States thus far this year than came here during the same period last year. Naturally the figures of the government do not include the hundreds of Japanese who have come into the country surreptitiously.

Japanese Employ Cruelty

Hong Kong—Shocking stories are beginning to leak out concerning the cruelties the Japanese are perpetrating in Korea in their efforts to restore peace. There is no doubt of the truth of the report that Gen. Kasagawa has issued a proclamation which, while promising pardon to those laying down arms threatens vengeance against those who commit further acts of violence and against their families as well. The number of victims of this Japanese retaliation is estimated all the way from ten to twenty thousand. The Japanese military authorities are making no secret of the fact that they are being driven to extremes. They say they have no choice but to resort to the utmost cruelty or be driven from the country.

Custom Commissioner's Observations

Ottawa—John McDougall, commissioner of customs, has returned from an official tour of the west, in the course of which he visited the customs houses at Winnipeg, Calgary, Edmonton and Emerson. He says the impression among those best qualified to give an unbiased opinion is that there will be a two-thirds crop this year. Asked as to business conditions he replied, as soon as wheat begins to reach the elevators in quantity the money situation will be easier. He admits that there is a tendency towards financial caution.

Mitchell Will Retire from Office

Indianapolis—John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers, announces in the current issue of the Mine Workers' Journal that he will not be a candidate for re-election. He says in his announcement that he does regard himself as well enough to attend properly to the office. None of the executive members of the organization were in the city, but it was said at headquarters that Mr. Mitchell will finish his present term as president, which expires in April of next year.

War Risks on Jap Vessels

London—The interpretation which Europe places upon the policy of sending the American battleship fleet to the Pacific has received the first practical application. A large steamship flying the Japanese flag sailed from Antwerp to-day to join the new line from San Francisco to Japan. She carries considerable cargo, and the shippers notified the owners of the vessel that they would withdraw the shipments unless the vessel and cargo were insured against war risks. This has been done at considerable expense.

Sault Canal Traffic

Ottawa—Traffic through the Canadian Sault canal this season promises to far exceed that of any previous year. Up to Sept. 30 the number of vessels which have used the Canadian locks was 4,678 against 5,380 for the entire season of 1906. The total tonnage of vessels passing through the lock to the end of September was 8,805,124 tons for the whole of last season. This is a striking indication of the increased size of vessels employed on the great lakes.

Eradicate Glanders

Ottawa—A despatch has been received by His Excellency from the Imperial Board of Agriculture stating that with a view to securing the eradication from Great Britain of the disease of glanders in horses, it has been decided that no horse, ass or mule shall be landed in Great Britain unless accompanied by the certificate of a veterinary surgeon that the animal shows no symptom of glanders or farcy.

Must be Unanimous

Ottawa—Rev. Dr. Armstrong, ex-moderator of the Presbyterian church of Canada, is authority for the statement that the Presbyterians will vote against the proposed union of the churches if it will cause a split in the church. It will perhaps take considerable time to educate the people sufficiently in the advantages of the union before all would favor it. He believes that the Methodist, Congregational and Presbyterian denominations will unite eventually.

French Troops Fear Uprising

Tangier—Fearful that the battle between French troops and Beni Canasse tribesmen near Oudja may prove to have been only a preliminary skirmish in a fresh uprising among the natives, a strong force of French is sweeping the country about Guerbole hill where the fight occurred. The commander has been ordered to show no mercy and a summary trial is expected of all armed tribesmen captured, with immediate execution of those convicted of participation in ambushing the Galli column.

Friendly with the Bobby

Wife—Tommy doesn't seem to be afraid of policemen. Husband—Why should he? His nurse was a very pretty girl.

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Israel is now in the land, they have crossed the Jordan, and every step of the way is most instructive to the believer who really wants to "possess his possessions." The story is a true statement of facts concerning each event, but all written for our profit (Rom. xv. 4; 1 Cor. x. 11). Chapter vi is the story of Gilgal, the circumcision, the first Passover in the land, the first corn of the land and the ceasing of the manna and the Captain to whom Joshua meekly and cheerfully submitted, all reminding us that, being dead and risen with Christ, there must be death to the flesh, constant renunciation of self, trust in the blood alone, eating the Lamb and whole hearted surrender and obedience to our Captain, with our shoes off—that is, bearing in mind always that the whole affair is His, not ours, and we must never do a thing or take a step without His counsel.

Moses at the bush about to lead Israel out and Joshua at Jericho about to lead Israel to victory in the land are the only two to whom the command was given, "Loose thy shoe from thy foot" (Ex. iii. 5; Josh. v. 15). It becomes us who dwell with the King for His work to live with unshod feet, and ever let our hearts say, "What saith my Lord to His servant?" "Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?" (Acts ix. 6). However foolish in our eyes or in the eyes of others the commands of the Lord may seem, it is ours to obey: it is His to work. To ask men to step into the waters of Jordan, overflowing its banks, and expect the river to stop flowing and pile its water up in a heap was the height of mad presumption in the eyes of worldly wise men, but God commanded, men obeyed, and God wrought for His name's sake.

So, now, to tell men to march round the walls of a great city, the armed men going first, then seven of the priests with trumpets of rams' horns, then others bearing on their shoulders a mysterious something covered with a cloth wholly of blue (Num. iv. 5, 6), then the rest of the host following, not a word uttered, not a sound heard but the blasts from the rams' horns, what could seem more foolish? When the people of Jericho, who doubtless crowded the walls to see what was going on, saw this strange procession with no battering rams or heavy weapons of war they probably felt quite safe and as the days passed returned to their occupations with many a sneer at these foolish people. Perhaps there was a little stir in the city when on the seventh day some unwearied watchers spread the report that the procession was starting on a second round, and a third, and a fourth, and a fifth, and a sixth, but nothing came of it, and it may be that the interest waned again. But hark! It is the seventh round on the seventh day, and the silence is broken; the rams' horns give a louder, longer blast, and the great host shouts with a great shout, and the walls of the city fall down flat (verses 5, 20), and soon there are none living of all the people in the city except those who were in the house with Rahab, under the protection of the scarlet line (verses 21-25). It did seem a very foolish proceeding, but it was God's way. The Lord commanded; Joshua and the people obeyed, and the Lord wrought for His name's sake.

When, at a later period in his history, Gideon's 32,000 were sifted down to 300 who went forth with torches concealed in earthen vessels and with trumpets also that again seemed ridiculous, but it was the Lord's way that no flesh might glory in His presence, and He wrought a great victory. David, without armor or arms except a sling and stone, going forth to meet Goliath must have seemed very presumptuous in the eyes of Israel as well as "ridiculous in the eyes of Goliath and his followers, but the Lord wrought a great victory. Oh, that we might learn to lean upon the Lord alone, to see no one but Jesus only, to cease from man and man's wisdom and let God be glorified in us! God's way is so foreign to man's way, though as much higher as heaven is above the earth, that few seem able or willing to learn His way.

Doubtless all or very many have heard of that unfortunate number thirteen, but consider this lesson and note that the thirteenth round brought down the walls of Jericho, and let the number so despised become one of great encouragement. In the ark of the covenant carried upon the shoulders of the priests see the symbol of the presence of the Lord, who is still saying to all who go forth in His name, "Lo, I am with you all the days" (Matt. xxviii. 20, margin). In the rams' horn trumpets let anointed eyes see the sin offering and anointed ears hear the words, "They overcame by the blood of the Lamb and by the word of their testimony" (Rev. xii. 11). See the ark mentioned ten times in this chapter and let the Lord alone be exalted. A lesson on prayer is suggested for today instead of the regular lesson, but if prayer means waiting upon and expecting from God (Ps. lxxi. 5) we have the very essence of prayer in this lesson. Then see in II Chron. xxxii. 20, how the prayers of Isaiah and Hezekiah saved Jerusalem and caused the overthrow of a mighty army.

Bar Up to Asiatic Emigrants

Washington—Immigration of Japanese into America is increasing at so alarming a rate that it has been determined by the government to adopt extraordinary measures to prevent the introduction into the United States not only of Japanese but of other Asiatic coolie laborers. One result of the tip of Secretary Straus along the Canadian border and the Pacific coast has been an increase in the force of immigration inspectors along the Canadian border, with a view of controlling, if possible, the flood of Asiatic immigration into America. The official figures of the immigration of Japanese into America are not available, because Secretary Straus declines to make them public, but it is known that more than double the number of Japanese have come into the United States thus far this year than came here during the same period last year. Naturally the figures of the government do not include the hundreds of Japanese who have come into the country surreptitiously.

Japanese Employ Cruelty

Hong Kong—Shocking stories are beginning to leak out concerning the cruelties the Japanese are perpetrating in Korea in their efforts to restore peace. There is no doubt of the truth of the report that Gen. Kasagawa has issued a proclamation which, while promising pardon to those laying down arms threatens vengeance against those who commit further acts of violence and against their families as well. The number of victims of this Japanese retaliation is estimated all the way from ten to twenty thousand. The Japanese military authorities are making no secret of the fact that they are being driven to extremes. They say they have no choice but to resort to the utmost cruelty or be driven from the country.

Custom Commissioner's Observations

Ottawa—John McDougall, commissioner of customs, has returned from an official tour of the west, in the course of which he visited the customs houses at Winnipeg, Calgary, Edmonton and Emerson. He says the impression among those best qualified to give an unbiased opinion is that there will be a two-thirds crop this year. Asked as to business conditions he replied, as soon as wheat begins to reach the elevators in quantity the money situation will be easier. He admits that there is a tendency towards financial caution.

Mitchell Will Retire from Office

Indianapolis—John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers, announces in the current issue of the Mine Workers' Journal that he will not be a candidate for re-election. He says in his announcement that he does regard himself as well enough to attend properly to the office. None of the executive members of the organization were in the city, but it was said at headquarters that Mr. Mitchell will finish his present term as president, which expires in April of next year.

War Risks on Jap Vessels

London—The interpretation which Europe places upon the policy of sending the American battleship fleet to the Pacific has received the first practical application. A large steamship flying the Japanese flag sailed from Antwerp to-day to join the new line from San Francisco to Japan. She carries considerable cargo, and the shippers notified the owners of the vessel that they would withdraw the shipments unless the vessel and cargo were insured against war risks. This has been done at considerable expense.

Sault Canal Traffic

Ottawa—Traffic through the Canadian Sault canal this season promises to far exceed that of any previous year. Up to Sept. 30 the number of vessels which have used the Canadian locks was 4,678 against 5,380 for the entire season of 1906. The total tonnage of vessels passing through the lock to the end of September was 8,805,124 tons for the whole of last season. This is a striking indication of the increased size of vessels employed on the great lakes.

Eradicate Glanders

Ottawa—A despatch has been received by His Excellency from the Imperial Board of Agriculture stating that with a view to securing the eradication from Great Britain of the disease of glanders in horses, it has been decided that no horse, ass or mule shall be landed in Great Britain unless accompanied by the certificate of a veterinary surgeon that the animal shows no symptom of glanders or farcy.

Must be Unanimous

Ottawa—Rev. Dr. Armstrong, ex-moderator of the Presbyterian church of Canada, is authority for the statement that the Presbyterians will vote against the proposed union of the churches if it will cause a split in the church. It will perhaps take considerable time to educate the people sufficiently in the advantages of the union before all would favor it. He believes that the Methodist, Congregational and Presbyterian denominations will unite eventually.

French Troops Fear Uprising

Tangier—Fearful that the battle between French troops and Beni Canasse tribesmen near Oudja may prove to have been only a preliminary skirmish in a fresh uprising among the natives, a strong force of French is sweeping the country about Guerbole hill where the fight occurred. The commander has been ordered to show no mercy and a summary trial is expected of all armed tribesmen captured, with immediate execution of those convicted of participation in ambushing the Galli column.

Friendly with the Bobby

Wife—Tommy doesn't seem to be afraid of policemen. Husband—Why should he? His nurse was a very pretty girl.

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C. H. LEMMON, Editor.

ELM CREEK, OCTOBER 24, 1907

Mr. Borden in Manitoba

Cheered with acclamations that have crowned his meetings from Vancouver to the western limits of Manitoba, Mr. Borden enters this province to complete his western tour. Mr. Borden has been studying the west, and the west has been studying Mr. Borden. The further west one goes in Canada the less rooted in any particular party affiliation do the citizens become. They are more receptive to new impressions, and more inclined to experiment. For that reason the mere fact that a man is a party leader would not modify their outspoken expression of what they thought of him.

For this reason, Mr. Borden's contact with the west was a somewhat crucial test of his fitness for the position he occupies in the Conservative party. He has stood the test. The west is tired of the false glitter of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and weary of deception. There is no doubt that Mr. Borden has awakened a responsive feeling in the west. Actual contact with the man has accomplished more than all the documents, debates, and policies in the world, fired off from a distance, could ever have accomplished. The firm impression has been created that here is a man who may be safely entrusted with the government of the country.

The pains taken by Mr. Borden to master a subject, and, when he has mastered it, the simple directness with which he approaches it, have struck a sympathetic note in the western mind. His speeches are more reasoned than emotional. But then he never flatters by an insincerity of speech. It is this quality of sincerity and transparent honesty of purpose, coupled with his great ability, which has given Mr. Borden the sure position he occupies in the west, and his hold upon the affections of the people.—Telegram.

The Advantages of Seed Fairs

During the winter of 1906-7 fourteen seed fairs were held in the province of Manitoba, under the auspices of the agricultural societies, assisted by the Seed Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture.

Although but recently introduced, these institutions have already become very popular with the farmers, and are now recognized as one of the most potent factors that we have in calling attention to the necessity of using purer and better seed grain, and arousing a more general interest in improved methods in agriculture.

At the summer and fall fairs the grain and seed exhibited is almost invariably insignificant, and does not at all represent the productive capacity of the district. There are many obvious reasons for this, which need not be gone into here, but the fact remains that grain growing has been, and is, the source of our prosperity; and it is imperative that everything possible be done to improve the quality and yield of our field grains.

Evidence of the need for greater care in seed selection and more careful methods of cultivation for the eradication of weeds is only too apparent all over the province,

and if Manitoba is to maintain her reputation as a grain growing country the farmers must be more careful about their selection of seed grain, and give the weed problem more serious consideration.

The object of the seed fair is to create greater interest in this most important subject, and every effort will be put forth by the Seed Branch to encourage more agricultural societies to inaugurate a seed fair during the coming winter.

In previous years the Seed Branch has undertaken to print prize lists and posters for any society holding a seed fair, and also supply competent judges and speakers who place the awards and conduct practical discussions on seed selection, eradication of weeds, and other kindred subjects of general interest. At least as much will be done this year, and it is probable that even greater inducement will be offered.

Up to the present no account has been taken of the germinating qualities of the grain in awarding the prizes, but, as this is a very important matter, provision will be made this year whereby the germinating qualities can be taken into consideration in making the awards. This is especially important in a year like the present, when a considerable portion of the grain is frosted, as it is in some sections, as it is impossible to tell the extent to which the grain is injured for seed purposes except by the germination test.

This provision will probably be left optional, and if any agricultural society wishes to have the per cent. germination taken into consideration in making the awards, it will be necessary to secure from prospective exhibitors representative samples of the grain they intend showing, at least two weeks before the date of the fair, so that there will be time to send in the samples to have them tested and get the returns.

Societies who wish to do this will be supplied with envelopes in which to send the grain, which will be carried through the mail free of charge.

For Cheaper Telegraphs

Senator T. O. Davis has been talking to the Associated Boards of Trade of Saskatchewan and Alberta, which met in Prince Albert, and his subject was telegraph rates. His aim was to secure an all-Canada rate of 25 cents. In other words he desires that any man in Canada may send a message to any other man in Canada, no matter what the distance, at a uniform rate of 25 cents for a standard message. At present a message from Eastern to Western Canada, or the reverse, costs from 75 cents to a dollar. The senator thinks this is excessive. The press rates vary from 50 cents to a dollar for a hundred words, and this too he considers exorbitant.

Like penny postage, this is a desirable reform, and if Mr. Davis can point the way to its accomplishment he will have performed a national service of some moment. It is the only way in which a message could be sent to put all commercial telegraphy in charge of the post office, as is done in Great Britain. This, however, is a huge undertaking for a country so wide as Canada, and is not to be undertaken without very careful consideration.

Don't be discouraged if you make a few enemies. The man who is a winner, and who rigidly follows the dictates of his conscience is bound to make enemies. You can't be the friend of everybody; there's no use pandering to everybody for their friendship. It's a nice thing to have friends, but the right kind will not come through making a sucker of yourself.

There are two periods in every man's life when he is incapable of understanding woman. The first period is before marriage; the second is after marriage.

PAIN

Pain in the head, pain anywhere, has its cause. Pain is congestion, pain is blood pressure, nothing else usually. At least, says Dr. Shoop, and to prove it he has created a little pink tablet. That tablet, called Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablet, causes blood pressure away from the head, and its effect is charmingly pleasurable. It is a simple, safe, and sure remedy for all kinds of headache.

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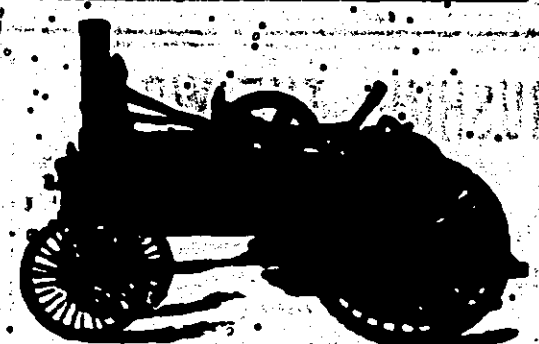
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A. R. STEVENS.

The Law of the Woods.

By SPENCER C. GUNN.

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"Don't be a fool, Jeannette!"

Timidly leaning away from the slapping spray, she would have upset the skiff had not Bob acted quickly.

But for his shouting and his angry look Jeannette would have rejected as impossible the meaning which his words conveyed. Their harshness surprised her into angry tears. There was an ominous silence.

"How dare you?"

But another wave, drenching her shoulders, caused her literally to swallow what else she would have said.

Bob smiled impatiently as he dug his oars into one of his round, green fens.

"I can't get down on my knees just now, Jeannette," he observed, "and if I could it wouldn't be to propitiate you."

The girl's face blazed with a fire which the waters of Long lake had not cooled.

They were still a good mile from the shore. Duck rock intervened without, however, offering a refuge from the storm. The flag on the boathouse dipped and twisted like a handkerchief signaling distress. The black clouds whitened the foam. The lake was a darkened stage ready for some tragic deed.

"What a boor you are, after all," she volunteered as she coolly unplanned her yachting cap and stooped to ball the water at her feet.

"Um!" reflected Bob as he turned the boat into the teeth of the wind. "Can't you think of a more modern epithet? The Waverley novels were written some few years ago."

"Yes, indeed, I can think of several," was the significant reply.

"Um!" Bob commented, at the same time bringing the skiff away from the treacherous trough.

A fresh squall now struck them. It was accompanied by a heavy shower which, like a translucent mist, all but hid the shore. The boat, swift as an arrow in smooth water and as fragile in a sea, was tossed like a leaf in an autumn gale. To keep it true, to say nothing of making headway, was a herculean task, with which Bob strug-



HEAVED HER LITTLE HAND ON TIM'S FLANK, SHE COVERED SHOULDER.

gled manfully. Jeannette seized his large felt hat the better to reduce the water now ankle deep about her.

"What a temper you've got," Bob remarked. "I'm so glad to find it out now."

With the rain and spray streaming down her face and her pretty dress glued to her body, Jeannette continued to ball the intake, her arms moving with increased vigor at Bob's persistent abuse.

"You're a coward!" She hurled the words at him against the gale. "Is that modern enough for you? Can't you see that I'm tired enough to drop?"

Bob chuckled softly as he strove to keep the boat on even keel.

"That's the way with all girls," he said cruelly. "Just as soon as they see dramatic possibilities in a situation they faint to heighten the effect. When you fall, please keep to the center of the boat as much as possible."

"Fool!" muttered the girl.

Suddenly the skiff stopped, awayed and threatened to capsize. With the next big wave, however, and a mighty tug at the oars, it scraped over the rocks without apparent injury. Bob had approached Duck rock too closely and had narrowly escaped its subterranean fringe.

"Wasn't that fine?" he asked provocatively. "I just enjoy rowing over rocks. It's easy if you know how."

"Fool!" repeated Jeannette.

"Um!" acknowledged Bob as he glanced quickly over his shoulder to gauge the distance to the shore. Not more than half a mile remained, but as the wind had been from the west his efforts to meet it had doubled the distance to the landing.

He could now take an oblique course, for the storm had suddenly passed and the sun was sending welcome heat to the dripping vessels in the boat. The boathouse flag flared brightly.

For some minutes they continued their strenuous labor and seemed unable to comprehend the fact of their

safety, like dreamers awaking from impending death. Then Jeannette ceased bailing and leaned back exhausted in the stern chair. Bob, hardly dipping the oars, also took a much needed rest.

On the balcony of the boathouse a black and white group that had been watching anxiously the outcome of the fight waved hats and handkerchiefs. Halfway between the blue skiff and the shore were several skiffs, each manned by a guide. They, too, had been on watch, ready to respond to the first sign of distress. There was still a heavy sea, but as the wind had been offshore the water became smoother.

It was Big Tim who first hailed them. At Jeannette's request he accompanied them to the shore.

They landed on the sandy beach near her father's cottage. Jeannette wished to avoid for the present the well meant congratulations of her friends. She knew that she looked more angry than thankful. Bob was ignored entirely and walked silently but smilingly away.

"Yeh don't look very glad, Miss Jeannette," ventured Tim as they hastened alone toward the cottage. With Tim no restraint was required.

"Bob was beastly," she answered, with renewed anger.

"How so?" pursued the guide gently.

"Why, Tim, he was cross and even uglier when at first I was frightened. Surely if we were to die we might have died friends. I shall never speak to him again."

Jeannette briskly climbed the cottage steps as she delivered this ultimatum and fell almost fainting into her father's arms. Tim followed the girl into the cottage, his face grave with suppressed concern. As Jeannette, assisted by her father, began to climb the stairs to her room Tim spoke up.

"Hold on, Miss Jeannette."

"Yes?" she asked.

"Bob wasn't really mean," he asserted, his bronzed face flushing with this unwelcome forwardness.

"What do you mean, Tim?" asked Jeannette, almost without patience.

Tim slapped his big fingers convincingly in the hard palm of another huge hand.

"When a passenger gets scary in a storm," he said, with slow emphasis, "a guide calculates to do something to scare him worse, to take his mind off the water. Bob stung yeh instead. It's all the same. Four years ago this summer I hit a millionaire with the butt end of a gaff to keep him from jumpin' out of the boat. I told him I'd use the other end if he stirred enough to shoot a fly—and I brought him in," he concluded, with another slap of his fingers and a jerk of his head. "It's the law of the woods," he added.

When Jeannette understood she flew down the few stairs, leaned far over the newel post and rested her little hand on Tim's funnel covered shoulders.

"Are you quite sure, Tim, that Bob was following that law?" she asked, looking searchingly into his eyes, yet confident of the answer.

"Sartin sure," rouched Tim solemnly. "Twas a fearful blow," and Bob was only fightin' for your life, my little gal."

With eyes dancing with gladness, Jeannette leaned over further until her wind blown hair brushed the guide's clean brown cheek. There was a whispered message and something which sounded like a kiss. Then Jeannette turned to her father, who smiled tenderly and with responsive joy.

"You won't forget, Tim, dear?" she admonished, half playfully, half in earnest.

The guide looked up, the red blood showing through all his tan.

"By the John Rogers," he thundered as he hastened out, "I guess not!"

A Madman's Wit.

A Washington educator told a good story about a young medical friend of his who is interested in insanity symptoms and is a sort of amateur alienist. The other day the student got a chance to visit one of the wards in the Asylum for the Insane, and, having heard that there was a man confined there who labored under the hallucination that he was God, the student asked that he be allowed to see this patient first, as he appeared the most promising for investigation. He was taken to the ward where the lunatic was confined, and the following conversation ensued:

Student—Are you the Deity?

Lunatic—From everlasting unto everlasting I am he.

Student—Well, I've been looking for you for a long time. I have a question to ask you. How do you reconcile the doctrines of predestination and free will?

The lunatic drew himself up to his full height and, giving the medico a scornful glance, replied, "My dear sir, I never talk shop."—Washington Star.

What "Constable" Has Meant.

"Constabulary" and "constable" are curious instances of verbal ups and downs in dignity. Literally "constable" ("comes stabili") means only "stable attendant," but, with "chamberlain," "steward" and many other names of servants, it became exceedingly dignified when the service was loyal. The constable of France and the lord high constable of England were very great men, and Scotland has still her hereditary lord high constable in the Earl of Erroll. Nowadays in ordinary speech "constable" has dropped again to mean only a policeman, "this lower constableness," as Blackstone quotes from Lambard, having taken a derivative of the lord high constable's office "and, as it were, a very finger of that hand." One can never tell where a word will finally arrive. "Policeman" and "politician" by origin both mean a man who looks after the affairs of the community.—London Chronicle.

ESSEX "KANGAROO."

Story of a Practical Joke Which Deceived an Entire District.

The practical joker has perpetrated what is called "a very amusing hoax" at Burnham, Essex. Strangely enough the "humorist" was assisted by a clergyman connected with the "Home of Rest" there, which provides poor boys with holidays.

While seventy of the boys were being entertained the clergyman, in a moment of exaggeration, said that Mr. D— had a special treat in store for them.

"Boys," said he, "Mr. D— has kindly promised to give you to-morrow an hour with his five young kangaroos."

Entering into the spirit of the thing Mr. D— said nothing, but (says The Evening Standard, which tells the story) when the boys came the next day had to explain that the kangaroos (of which he had none) had escaped! The next day the following poster was circulated widely:

LOST.

On Friday, Aug 16, five young kangaroos, escaped from the Home of Rest. The finder will be rewarded on restoring same alive to the owner. £1 reward will be paid for each animal returned.

Home of Rest, Belvedere road, Burnham.

The result was that the "lost kangaroos" became the talk of the district. People wrote from all parts declaring they had seen one of the animals.

On the fifth day after the appearance of the poster the following letter came into Mr. D—'s hands:

Sir,—I am 'appy to acquaint you that I 'ave found one of your kangaroos. It is a savage havin' bitten off the end of my finger. Sir, what shall I do with it?—Your obedient servant, A. S.

Mr. D— wrote in reply, expressing his regret for the finger episode, and saying that he hoped soon to call to identify the beast.

To this letter he received the following reply:

Sir,—I hasten to inform you that your kangaroo died this evening—leastwise 'e warn't no kangaroo, 'e was Mr. Bradley's Brown ferit what catches 'is rabbits.—A.S.

Treasure in a Pond.

Sowley Pond, on the estate of Lord Montague of Beaulieu, in Hampshire, is being emptied and netted—an event interesting not only to anglers but to historians and antiquaries. The pond, which is some 130 acres in extent, is the largest lake in Hampshire, and although only a mile from the sea its water is fresh, being fed by springs from the New Forest. It was made about six centuries ago by the Cistercian monks of the Abbey of Beaulieu, and for a long time has been abundantly stocked with fish—tench, bream, pike, carp, roach, perch, etc. Lord Montague for years has wished to get rid of these coarse fish and to stock the preserve with trout instead. To do this it was necessary, of course, to drain off the water, so as to make certain that none of the predatory fish remained. This is now being done. For about a week a gang of men have been cutting a trench from the pond to the sea to make an outlet for the water. The work was not so difficult, as the land falls gently shorewards. It entailed, however, the making of a tunnel beneath the road alongside the lake. Lord Montague also wished to preserve as many of the fish as possible—some for adding to the stock of other angling resorts, and others as presents for friends and for the men engaged on the draining. Consequently, he had a small pool cut in a corner of the pond in which the fish, when netted, might be put. When the work of draining commenced Lord and Lady Montague and many friends came on the scene, and huge hauls of fish were made. There is a tradition that the monks of Beaulieu in a time of trouble cast into the lake a solid gold and nearly life-size figure of the Virgin. Whether this will be found or not, it is quite expected that valuable articles will be brought to light, as the lake is close to the scene of many a foray in past times and is a sort of a treasure house. As soon as the bed of the pond is dry it will be covered with time so as to kill any oars that may be lurking in the mud and weeds. It will then be thoroughly cleaned. That done, and the springs having once again restored Sowley Pond to its accustomed appearance, its waters will be stocked with trout from the famous hatcheries of Hertfordshire.

Offertory Buttons.

Prebendary Carille, founder of the Church Army, is the first clergyman to publicly welcome trouser buttons in the offertory bag, although every week these number quite fifty.

The explanation is quite interesting.—Mr. Carille is appealing to a class which is too poor to put even a copper in the offertory. "How can we go to church," some of them asked, "when we have nothing except what we stand up in?" The head of the Church Army replied by sending some of his officers round on Sunday with a number of buttons, for those who declared that the dread of the offertory plate kept them away from church.

The idea has borne splendid fruit. Sunday after Sunday they receive their buttons and drop them into the bag. No one but the chief and some of the workers knows who they are.

The buttons are afterwards "redeemed" by an anonymous friend of the Church Army, who hands to Mr. Carille's offertory a certain sum for every button collected.

Porgies.

"Did you ever hear about the fish that was cut in two, away back, and has been cut in two ever since?" asked the hopeless etymologist, as he passed Fulton market one morning, and saw the fishmonger pouring a barrelful of porgies into a tank of ice. "Those fish used to be called 'scuppa-pangs' by the Indians, and the natural human tendency to shorten things cut the word in two, and now the Jerseyman and the Rhode Islander call them 'scup,' while the New Yorkers and Connecticut folks call them 'porgies,' or porgies."

DISASTERS IN CANADA.

List of Calamities in Recent Years: Long and Terrible.

When the Quebec bridge disaster was followed closely by the calamitous railway wreck at the Horseshoe curve on the C. P. R. near Caledon Mountain, a remark commonly heard on the street was: "I wonder what the third tragedy will be." Many had for the moment actually forgotten the collapse of the store building in London, a tragic occurrence ranking as a great disaster, which had shocked the whole country less than two months before. This seems to bear out the following comment from The Toronto Mail and Empire, in a special article on the subject:

It seems reasonable to assume at this date, that none of these terrible accidents fall into the category of unavoidable events. Human callousness or human carelessness was responsible for some links in the chain of destruction; and hence we are very properly warned against the spirit of the times to sacrifice everything to speed, a word which is in this connection something more than a rhyme for greed.

Some Earlier Disasters.

Nevertheless, it is within the power of thousands of citizens to recollect earlier disasters, not less calamitous than those of the present summer, and everyone whose memory carries him back so far will testify to the fact that a calamity which a generation ago would have convulsed the country now provokes but perfunctory interest. We are becoming blasé, and are able to bear with great composure news of catastrophes that do not personally concern us. In a month from now, many of us will be unable to remember whether it was the bridge over the Tay or over the St. Lawrence that suddenly crashed and annihilated. Other horrors, here or elsewhere, will have displaced the incident aside, to be displaced in their turn.

Desjardins Canal Tragedy.

For many years the horror of the Desjardins Canal tragedy of 1856 lingered in the public mind, and this calamity still ranks with the most terrible of Canadian railroad disasters. Seventy lives were lost by a train from Toronto to Hamilton plunging through an open drawbridge. Eight years later ninety people were killed at Beloeil, Quebec, where the bridge had been drawn aside for the passage of some boats, just at the moment a train dashed up to the gap. In 1866, as recalled by The Montreal Gazette, the boiler of a ferry-boat plying between Montreal and Longueuil exploded, killing thirty-five persons and injuring many more.

Another heartrending tragedy was the destruction of the steamboat Montreal.

In 1893 occurred the Cornwall bridge disaster, which had some features in common with the Quebec tragedy, although the loss of life was not so great.

An accident for which it would be more difficult to hold human negligence responsible than in the cases mentioned was the breaking away of a large portion of the Citadel rock at Quebec, some eighteen years ago. September rains had loosened the earth about the mass of rock, and without a moment's warning it broke away, and rolled down the declivity, overwhelming the houses in its path, and crushing to death forty persons. The Mimico train disaster was much nearer home, and made an indelible mark on the minds of the thousands of Toronto people who remembered it.

Montreal School Horror.

There was also the terrible Queen's Birthday disaster of an excursion steamer at London a few years ago. The Hochelaga school horror touched the hearts of thousands grown accustomed to the daily chronicle of battle, murder and sudden death which it is the province of the newspaper to report.

All these disasters have occurred in the past half century, and they form a truly awful record of destruction and suffering. Calamities of still greater scope could be included by going back still further in our history. There were the New Brunswick fire of 1825, the Quebec fires of 1845 and 1846, the Montreal fires of 1765, and 1803, 1852 and 1876; the St. John fire of the following year. There was also the wreck of the Atlantic in 1873, when 350 people were lost, the record in point of number of fatalities among Canadian accidents.

How They Jolly Out West.

In the Canadian west people make light of their disabilities. When the extreme cold of last winter comes up for discussion they will ask you if you have heard the old story of the two easterners who met somewhere out there during an unseasonable spell of cold weather. "Is there any summer at all out here?" one demanded of the other. "I don't know," was the reply. "I have only been out here eleven months."

The same tendency to take everything jestingly displayed itself in Edmonton a short time ago. One of the streets in the centre of the town—at the top of that famous hill—was being repaved and no temporary repairs had been made to it. Down came a heavy rain, leaving part of the street impassable—a stretch of humps, lumps and small ponds. On walking that way next morning, the stranger found printed placards nailed to the telegraph poles containing the following notices: "Hunting and Fishing on these Premises Strictly Prohibited—By Order" and "Warning—Duck Shooting Not Allowed Here." In Edmonton the municipal officials can take a joke, and the placards were allowed to remain where they had been posted.

Manitoba University.

An important step concerning the University of Manitoba was recently taken by the Government when an order-in-council was made creating a royal commission to inquire into and make recommendations concerning that institution. The commissioners have the power to take all necessary steps for the acquisition of information as may in their opinion be desirable.

DR. GRENFELL'S TRIBUTE.

Finds Heroes in Humble Life Among the Labrador Fishermen.

In a recent number of The Halifax Morning Chronicle, Dr. Willfrid writes of his return to the Labrador fisher folk, after some months' absence.

A religious revival, under the guidance of a peripatetic Methodist preacher had, so they told me, broken out here during the winter, and that its good results were being evidenced by the changes in the lives of some of our old acquaintances. In the very first house I was inspecting the baby that had arrived since our last meeting, a process that is always expected, with a view to getting it hall-marked as A1 at Lloyd's. My eyes happened to fall on a new notice over the mantelpiece. It read: "No smoking Aloud Here." And it testified eloquently to a very radical change, indeed, judging by the last visit I paid this house. In spite of the crudity of the literary effort, it bespoke increased cleanliness, if not godliness.

No Nervous Wrecks.

As the conversation proceeded and these men spoke quietly and utterly unconcernedly of every day experiences that would have made the modern tourist rank as a hero, especially in the "Yellow Press," I thought of the unstable nervous equilibrium which here runs after Joseph Smith, there after Elijah Dowie, here again after Mary Baker Eddy, whose two-million-dollar cathedral only eclipses by a little its neighbor, a half-million-dollar temple for the cult of Spiritualism. Both products of the Hub of the Universe in America. And my ears seem to ring with the querulous complaints and bane criticisms I had heard. England of dishes and repasts before which I had sat, by the side of which the humble fare of these simple folk were rank starvation, or, at best, a prison diet.

Not Like Paris Clothes Pegs.

As I stood still looking at the splendid specimens of manhood, clad in the homely, serviceable and therefore, to me, all the more artistic, garb, there arose in my mind, frilled and furrowed clothes-peggs I had seen moving in the streets of Paris. My mind came to the decided conclusion, though rapidly arrived at, that the environment of homobimans in the year of grace 1907, considered so absolutely essential in these regions, was not so indispensable as they suppose it, or even so devoid of danger as its devotees estimated. I felt sorry for this deduction, and remembered somewhat gladly that Charles Wagner had flung down the book on the "Simple Life," amongst them for their better education.

Grew in Storm and Stress.

Here circumstances are apparently harder, and we have yet to read from a reluctant environment the whole of what is to fall on our money bags. But here the truth was forced upon me once again. A truth which the genius of our race has owned as its special prize during the centuries that are gone. Blundering along, these humble folk have been led true every time. For not under palm trees and under sunny skies, amidst the islands of the South Pacific, where the breadfruit requires nothing but an open mouth to fall into, are Viking bred and races renewed. Out of the north and its hardships come many good things unsought for. These barren rocks, these stormy seas, these ice-bound hills are evolving for the Empire a race the influence of whose mental balance and physical development, it seems to me, our national existence will one day stand in much sorer need of than that of kind of "much-learning" which sometimes makes races mad.

WAS CANADA ROBBED?

Russian Declares His Country Stole Alaska by Forged Documents.

Leo Nabokoff, a friend of Count Leo Tolstoy, who is armed with a mission from his chief to the wandering Doubloors, is in Winnipeg, and has opened an office there. Mr. Nabokoff has unearthed some ancient Russian documents in Alaska which materially affect Canada's position on the Alaska boundary question, and showing how Russia forged evidences of early occupation of the Pacific coast. Mr. Nabokoff formerly resided at Sitka, Alaska, where he was at the time of the transfer of that territory from Russia to the United States. Later Mr. Nabokoff was sent by his Government to Sitka to put in order the archives kept by the Russian authorities, which they had not taken the trouble to remove. In doing this work he found there some very interesting documents. These were kept in old Russian, which is not generally understood by those who know the language, but which he had studied. Some transactions, which he has recently forwarded to the Governor-General of Canada, have a most important bearing on the Canadian boundary question, and if they had come to light at the time of the conference in London would have affected decisions as to the marking of the Canadian frontier most materially. The purport of the records is that Russia stole the whole of the Pacific coast, and secretly buried tablets, to be dug up in proof of its claims to prior discovery.

THE BRITISH CRIMINAL.

Leader Bids Canada Not to Reject Him Altogether.

Referring to Lord Strathcona's correspondence to the Under Secretary of State for the Colonies respecting the sending of offenders to Canada instead of sentencing them, The Leader says it is to be hoped that the colonies will not draw the line too strictly, merely on the ground of amour propre. There is plenty of evidence that morals which were unable to stand the strain of our complex city life have often been invigorated and strengthened by a fresh start under simpler conditions. Perhaps Canada's ends might be served if in these cases the magistrate were to invite the opinion of the High Commissioner before taking action.

THE GAMBLER IN HADES.

Father Vaughan's Story of His Strange Dream.

Speaking before a large and fashionable audience at the Manion House, Dublin, the other day, Father Vaughan said that going the round of the clubs in London was the story that a certain noted gambler died, and found himself, by some good luck, in heaven. Being out of place there, he asked leave to go down to his own quarters, and there he gambled away his return ticket, the lady chest won it getting thereby to heaven. Father Vaughan said that he, too, had had a dream about the subject. As he lay awake in Dublin one night he fancied he saw in one of the outer courts of heaven the well-known London gambler referred to, pacing to and fro in search of a pal, but none such came. At last, being able to stand the lonely situation no longer, he went to St. Peter at the Golden Gate, and, confessing that it was by cheating that he had passed through, he begged for a pass-out ticket to see how his old friends were doing down below. There he found an enormous crowd of well-known betting men and women in a low and suffocating room, all being forced to play bridge with no stakes and in dead silence. For some time he watched at the players, in tables the faces of the players, in which rage, despair and hatred were depicted in every feature. At length the passion to play arose once more in him; he drew forth his return ticket to heaven, he played, and he lost. The return ticket was secured by a noted and fashionable society woman, who was known to be a confirmed cheat. She dashed with the release ticket from the gambling saloon, making for the iron gates. There she was met by Satan, who, after congratulating her on her luck, pointed to the words, "Not transferable." She screamed, and tore to shreds her ticket, when the devil led her back to the tables to resume her everlasting play. "See," he exclaimed, "these letters of fire, 'All hope abandon, ye who enter here.'"

WOMEN BEHAVE WELL.

Disguised Clergyman's Experiences in City Saloons.

The Rev. E. Boeck, who has just taken charge of the Macleodfield Primitive Methodist Circuit, has adopted a novel course in forming his opinions upon the public houses of the town. Immediately upon his arrival and before becoming well known he made a tour of most of them, and upon his experiences has based some striking addresses.

Mr. Boeck, in an interview, stated that he did not make his visits in clerical garb.

Wearing a working man's suit, colored tie and cloth cap, and with a large pipe for company, he entered in and out of the bars and public houses, employing principally Friday and Saturday nights for the purpose. He mixed freely among the company, sharing in their conversations and observing their conduct. He was struck by the transformation which the public houses had undergone in the matter of luxurious fittings. He found a larger number of young working women in them than he cared to see, though he said their behavior was exceptional.

With the management of numbers of the houses no fault could be found. The chief impression made upon him was the enormous strength of the social appeal made by the public houses. Many reforms are wanted, he agrees, but he does not believe prohibition is possible, and to describe drink as "distilled damnation" is no solution of the problem.

He would place license under disinterested management, taking away the stimulus for private profit, and would give power to local authorities to establish and maintain counter attractions.

Gen. Wolfe's Pistols.

Mrs. James E. Welsh, Charlotte-town, has in her possession a valuable historical souvenir, in the form of a pair of pistols, which were presented by Gen. Wolfe, on the day of the Battle of Quebec, to his aide-de-camp, Major Samuel Holland. The pistols remained in the possession of the Holland family for a number of years; but through marriage they passed into other hands, until they are now the property of Mrs. Welsh. Major Samuel Holland had a distinguished military career, and after the Treaty of Paris, he was appointed Surveyor-General of Quebec and Director of Surveys in British North America. In 1760, he completed a survey of the St. Lawrence and a map of the counties of Edward Island, showing the counties and townships. His eldest son, Col. John Holland, was the first British subject born on Prince Edward Island. Mrs. Welsh obtained the Holland pistols under the will of her son, Colbrooke Perley Welsh, having received them from his aunt, Mrs. Hettie Barker, who obtained them from her husband, Robert Barker. The latter's mother was Henrietta Holland, wife of Capt. Robert Barker, and daughter of Col. John Frederick Holland, son of Major Holland, Wolfe's aide-de-camp. On the barrels of the pistols are engraved the words—"The gift of Major-Gen. Wolfe to Capt. Samuel Holland, 1759." These pistols were used in a duel fought near Montreal between Major Holland's son and one Capt. Shode, young Holland being mortally wounded.

Trees That Last a Lifetime.

If you live for your descendants, as the English are said to do, and wish to plant trees for posterity, two things that will outlast one mortal life and can be handed down like treasures are the box tree and the smoke tree, and these take little room. The smoke tree (Rhus cotinus) is a shrubby tree that is covered in summer with feathery flowers in large clusters of soft pinky purple, making the tree seem enveloped in mist. It seems to have been forgotten of late years, and every yard is choked full of hydrangeas and other things. Why not go back to old favorite lilacs and smoke trees, the best if you do not dislike the smell, and grow them?

The Marathon Mystery

A Story of Manhattan

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

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(Continued)

CHAPTER XI.

WHEN I left the office at noon next day I took a cross town car which eventually landed me at the foot of West Tenth street, where the red and black steamers of the Quebec line load and unload their West Indian cargoes. I had found by reference to a file of the Maritime Gazette that the Parima had arrived on Feb. 23 and had sailed again on the 5th of March, and the paper of the day before showed me that she had just arrived in port again.

I hunted up the purser without delay.

"May I see your passenger list for your last trip north?" I asked, "the trip before this one?"

"Certainly," he responded, and produced it.

It was not a long one, and in a moment I had found what I was looking for. Victor Tremaine and wife were fifth on the list. But no "H. Thompson" appeared there. However, I had a last resource. I had scarcely expected to find him entered among the passengers.

"Is the captain aboard?" I inquired. "Captain Hake has gone over to his home on Long Island for a day or two," answered the purser. "The first officer, Mr. Grice, is forward, superintending the unloading."

"Thank you," I said, and hurried up to the deck. I found Mr. Grice without difficulty, a tall, blond young man, with eyes of a corse blue. "Can you spare me a moment?" I asked, after I had introduced myself.

"Why, I guess so. What is it?"

"Did you ever see this man before?" I produced the photograph Godfrey had given me.

"Well, I should say so," he cried at the first glance. "And I hope I'll never see him again. Thompson's name is, and we shipped him at Barbados, in place of one of our men who deserted there. He didn't have a decent rag to his back, so we fitted him up with some old things out of the slop chest."

I nodded.

"He only shipped as far as St. Pierre," continued the mate, "but after we'd got there he changed his mind and came on to New York. What's he been doing? Gettin' into more trouble? He's not been out of jail more'n three or four weeks."

"Out of jail?"

"Yes. He was a regular bend for booze, though we didn't find it out until after he left St. Pierre. Where he got it I don't know. He didn't have any money to buy it, that's sure. I've kind of thought one of the passengers must 'a' given it to him, though I can't imagine why. But anyway, he was half drunk three-fourths of the time and dead drunk the other fourth. We'd find him layin' in his berth and we'd yank him out and drop him into a tub of water. He'd sober up quicker 'n any man I ever see, but he was never satisfied unless he had a pint or two inside him. When we tied up at the wharf here he got awful bad. Wanted to go ashore right away. Fought the captain when he wouldn't let him. The captain handed him over to a policeman, and he got twenty days on the island."

I nodded again. So that was why he was so long after Tremaine in putting in an appearance at the Marathon.

"What's the matter with him now?" he asked.

"He's been murdered, and we've been trying to find out something about him. Do you think the captain would know anything more?"

"No, I don't. Plant him in potter's field and good riddance. I'll bet he didn't get any more'n was comin' to him."

With which sage reflection he turned back to his work, while I sought the shore.

Godfrey came into the office that evening just as I was closing my desk.

"I want you to go to dinner with me," he said. "I have to run down to Washington tonight, and it may be three or four days before I get back. I want to talk things over."

We took a cab uptown and stopped at Riley's, and were presently announced in a snug corner where we could talk without danger of being overheard.

"I've found out a few things about Tremaine," began Godfrey as the waiter hurried away with our order.

"And I about Thompson," I said.

"You have?" and he looked at me in surprise. "How in the world did you do it?"

His astonishment was distinctly complimentary, and I related with considerable gratification my conversation with the mate of the Parima.

"Well," observed Godfrey when I had finished, "that was a bright idea of yours. That establishes the link between the two men. Our St. Pierre correspondent wires us that Tremaine arrived there some three years ago, presumably from South America. He bought a little plantation just outside the town and settled there. He seemed to have plenty of money when he arrived, but he probably spent it all on that girl Cecily, perhaps for before he sailed he borrowed \$500 from the plantation as security."

"Three hundred dollars—just

wouldn't go for it, I commented.

"He hadn't enough to run him a month—and he's been here nearly twice that long. It's evident that he's an extravagant liver. He's been moving in expensive company and has, of course, been keeping up his end. Then, too, I don't doubt that he provided for Thompson—gave him enough money, anyway, to keep drunk on—that's the only way to explain Thompson's taking an apartment like that. I should say that \$1,500 would be a low estimate for the two months. Of course he had to get all his clothing new—Martinique clothing wouldn't do for March in New York."

"All of which indicates," I said, "either that he had other resources or that he's received some money—\$1,000 at least—since he's been here."

"Precisely—and I incline to the latter theory. He's working some sort of tremendous bunko game. He's playing for big stakes. He's not the man to play for little ones."

"No," I assented, "he's not," and we fell silent while the waiter removed the dishes.

We put on our coats and went out together. On the steps we paused.

"There's one thing, Lester," he said—"keep a clear head; don't let that siren—"

"No danger," I interrupted, and half unconsciously I touched a ring on my finger.

He smiled as he saw the gesture.

"Oh, yes; I'd forgotten about that. Where is she now?"

"In Florida—she and her mother. They're coming north next month."

"Well," he said, "I'm glad you've got the ring; you'll need it this next week. I wish the chance was mine. Cecily, I'm sure, knows a good many interesting things about Tremaine. Besides, I haven't got your high moral scruples. I believe in fighting fire with fire. However, do your best. I'll look you up as soon as I get back. Goodbye."

The next day was Saturday. Tremaine was to leave in the afternoon for his week's absence, and he came in before I left in the morning to say goodbye. He seemed strangely elated and triumphant. His eyes were even brighter than usual; the color came and went in his cheeks. He presented altogether a most fascinating appearance. He lingered only a moment to shake hands and thank me again.

At the office I found awaiting me a note from Godfrey, scribbled hastily in the station of the Pennsylvania road:

Dear Lester—By the merest good luck I met Jack Drysdale just after I left you. Drysdale is betrothed to Miss Crodon and is to be one of a little house party which Mrs. Delroy has arranged at her country house near Babylon, Long Island. Tremaine is to be a guest also! That is where he will spend the week, and it's evident he's going there with a purpose. I would give worlds to be there, but Drysdale has promised to keep a journal of events—he's willing to do a good deal for me—and to wire me if anything unusual happens, so I hope for the best. Remember to keep your eyes open.

GODFREY.

It is principally from Drysdale's journal that I have drawn the story of those eventful days.

CHAPTER XII.

ALTHOUGH Richard Delroy was known among his more familiar associates as Dickie,

he was not, as that diminutive might seem to indicate, merely a good fellow and man about town. It is true that his wealth was great and that he had never settled down to that steady struggle for money which had marked his father's career and which many persons seem to think the only fitting employment for a man in his position. He had concluded, wisely perhaps, that he had enough, and thereupon proceeded to an intelligent enjoyment of it.

He had an office in the Wall street district, where he spent some hours daily in interested contemplation of the world's markets and pregnant talks with investors, promoters and beggars of various denominations. He had a fondness for books and art, finer and deeper than a mere mania for purchasing rare editions and unique masterpieces. He was a member of the Citizens' Union and contributed freely to every effort to suppress political graft and corruption. He was vice chairman of the University Settlement society and belonged to many other politico-evangelical organizations. He had built two or three model tenements after that voyage of discovery among the slums of London, which had also resulted, as we have seen, in his meeting the woman who became his wife.

It was to Richard Delroy that Tremaine had applied for assistance in promoting the Martinique railroad. How he gained an introduction I do not know. Perhaps from some uncritical man in the street. But gain it he did, and he used the opportunity to good advantage. I can easily imagine the perfection of wizardry he brought to bear upon Delroy, the persuasive eloquence, the irresistible fascination. In the end he succeeded not only in persuading Delroy of the perfect feasibility of the scheme, but in gaining admission to Delroy's family.

It had been achieved in this way. They were discussing the railroad

enterprise one afternoon, and finally the talk wandered to art and then music. Delroy was delighted to find his companion a connoisseur of delicate perception and apparently wide experience.

"I suppose you've been attending the opera?" he inquired finally.

"Oh, certainly; always when there is something I care especially to hear."

"De Reszke and Melba are on tonight."

"I intend to be there," said Tremaine instantly, no doubt guessing at what would follow.

"Then come up to our box," said Delroy. "We'll be glad to have you."

"I shall be very glad to come."

The words were spoken evenly, quietly, without any indication of that deep burst of triumph which glowed within him; for it was a triumph—a veritable one—one for which many men and most women would have made any sacrifice. He controlled himself admirably, too, at the opera, and it was not until the end of the second act that he sought the box. He entered quietly, and the introductions were accomplished in a moment. Besides Delroy and his wife, Miss Crodon and Drysdale were present. Their reception of him, it must be added, was somewhat icy, but this he did not seem to notice.

It was not to be denied that he added greatly to the life of the party; his comment was so apt, so brilliant, so illuminating, yet not in the least self-assured. Drysdale fell under the spell at once, and even the women, who naturally looked somewhat askance at the intruder—who, indeed, had greeted him with glances almost of repugnance—in the end yielded to it.

During a pause in the conversation, Delroy's glance happened to fall upon the superb necklace of pearls which encircled his wife's throat.

"Why, see there, Edith," he cried, "how those pearls have changed. They seem absolutely lifeless."

Mrs. Delroy picked up a strand with trembling fingers and looked at it.

"So they do," she agreed, a little hoarsely. "That's queer. They've changed since I put them on."

"Fortunately," said Tremaine suavely, "the defect is one which is very easily remedied. A few days' bath in salt water will restore their brilliancy. It might be worth asking some jeweler about. Mrs. Delroy's necklace is worth saving," and he examined it with the glance of a connoisseur.

It invited examination, for it was almost unique in its perfection. It had been Delroy's one great extravagance. He had spent many years collecting the stones, which were of a beautiful iridescence and perfectly matched, and they had formed his wedding gift to his wife. The value of the separate stones was not less than \$100,000; their value combined in the necklace could be only a matter of conjecture.

"Yes," agreed Drysdale, with a little laugh, "it certainly is. You'd better take it down to Tiffany, Dickie."

"I will," said Delroy. "And don't think anything more about it, Edith."

"I won't," she answered, still smiling, her eyes unnaturally bright. "But it's very close in here. I should like a glass of water."

It appeared that the press of social duties and the trying spring weather were proving too much for Mrs. Delroy's strength, which was never great, and which had been especially taxed this season by the introduction of her sister to New York society. Even the comparative quiet of the Lenten season failed to restore her, and the resumption of the social whirl after Easter moved Delroy to protest.

"You're going it too hard, Edith," he remarked. "You need a rest and a change of air; so do I, though perhaps I don't look it. Suppose we go down to Edgemere for a week or two."

"Would you like to go?" she asked eagerly. "Thank you, dear. I do feel the need of it."

"Then I'll wire at once to Thomas to get the house ready. Shall we say next Saturday?"

"That will do nicely."

It was not till the evening before their departure that he referred to the matter again.

"Jack's coming with us," he said, "and by the way, Edith, I've asked Tremaine to come down tomorrow and stay the week. I want to perfect our plans for that railroad project; and, besides, he's about the most fascinating fellow I ever met."

"Yes," she agreed, with a strained little laugh, "he's very fascinating."

(To be continued.)

In New Zealand the house of representatives has just voted 337 to 26 in favor of making women eligible as members of the upper house. In Australia women are already eligible to all offices from prime minister down, but when New Zealand fourteen years ago gave women full suffrage it expressly debarred them from parliament. This restriction, it seems, is now to be removed.

The Absentminded Gardener.



Wife—if you don't hurry, my dear, you won't catch watering before the rain comes.—Pole Mole.

"SOLID GOLD" IN LAW.

Meaning of a Puzzling Term in the Jewelry Trade.

The term "solid gold" has been the cause of much discussion on the part of manufacturers of gold articles and of much misapprehension on the part of the public for some time past, and the recent law fixing the commercial definition of the phrase is welcomed on all sides.

According to this law, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, 10 carat gold is the commercial "solid gold," and all articles containing more alloy than this or all articles with parts which contain more alloy are henceforth to be known as plated, filled or rolled gold and must be so marked by the manufacturer. For example, a pin with a top of "solid" gold, even to the value of 18 carats, cannot legally be called solid if hinge, hook or pin is not 10 carat gold, while another pin of 10 carats throughout, though of much less intrinsic value than that of 10 carats, is legally "solid gold."

This law was made to protect the manufacturing jewelers against the makers and sellers of "phony" jewelry and has been heartily endorsed by the legitimate trade all over the United States. "It is a law which we have long needed," said a St. Louis wholesale jeweler, "but solid gold is a misnomer, and I for one should be very glad to see the term abandoned and the value stamp used in its place. Commercially speaking, there never was such a thing as 'solid gold'—at least not for the last 200 or 300 years. Some of the ancient jewelry of the Roman and the renaissance periods was made of pure gold, worked up by hand with the crudest tools, and that is, of course, of far greater value on account of the purity of the material as well as its quaint and beautiful workmanship and its antiquity than any modern products of the goldsmith's art."

"But alloy has been used to a constantly increasing extent since, because jewelers found that the harder the gold was rendered by good alloy the greater its wearing qualities and the more secure, therefore, the setting of the gems it contained. Our jewelry now is of 18, 14 or 10 carats, according to the design and character of the article, and it is much more frequently 10 than 18."

"The law requires us to mark on the article itself or on the card to which it is attached the exact value of the gold in all the parts, just as the food manufacturers are now obliged to state the ingredients of the package on the label, and a heavy penalty is attached to the use of the words 'solid gold' if any part of the article contains less than 10 carats of gold."

"There is a bill now being prepared to be introduced at the next Congress to abolish the use of this term and substitute the carat stamp for it, and both wholesale and retail jewelers over the country will work hard for its passage. We believe the term is calculated to deceive, even when fully explained. This bill, if passed, will require manufacturers to stamp all gold articles with the number of carats registered. Half a carat will be allowed for errors, but the manufacturer will have to see that the gold comes within this limit. This would be a great help to the buying public as well as to us, for then everybody could see at once what he is getting and there would not be so many chances for a comeback at us."

THE DAILY TASK.

Dreading a Duty Doubles the Task of Discharging It.

A small boy whose one task for the day consists in bringing a pail of spring water to the house began to pine away, and his anxious mamma called in the family doctor. The boy submitted listlessly to a thorough examination, the result of which puzzled the man of medicine. "Does he eat well?" he asked. "Fairly so," was the reply. "And sleep?" he queried. "Oh, yes, but he drags through the day without a symptom of interest," was the mother's reply.

The doctor looked long and hard at the child and then had a bright thought. "What does he do in the way of work?" he asked. "Nothing but bring a pail of water from the spring every morning." "Cut out that water carrying task for a week," said the doctor, "and let me know the result."

The week worked a miracle in Willie's health. The boy had been weighted down by the thought of a daily task, and it was not because he was lazy. He did other things with the greatest willingness, but he so detested that one monotonous task that it affected his health. There are many grownups like Willie, indulging a distaste for necessary duties to the extent of clouding the sunshine of life.

Dreading a duty doubles the task of discharging it. There are a few wise persons in the world who resolutely attack disagreeable tasks and clear them out of the way before they get troublesome. Watch a woman who sits down to an unwhimsical task of darning hose. She looks over the articles and spends her first strength on the small rears, leaving the large ones till she begins to get weary. Beginning with the big ones, she would finish comparatively easy. This is the usual feminine method of working. Men who amount to anything attack the heavy work and clear the way to easier things, and when the decks are clear they heave a sigh of satisfaction, something a woman never does.

In Italy they have a novel way of advertising vacant apartments. In place of the card inscribed "Rooms to Let" or "Apartments," a white cloth about the size of a napkin flutters from the mantel, notifying the passerby that the rooms can be rented.

THE WELSHERS.

How Absconding Bookmakers Are Treated in England.

One thing that deters people from wagering large sums at the tracks of England is the comparative frequency with which the bookie there departs with the stakes. This is a rascality almost unknown at an American course, and in the very exceptional cases when it does happen the turf association always makes good all losses.

But if the cry of "welsher" goes up on an English track, prepare for trouble. Battle, murder and sudden death generally follow. As everybody knows a gambling debt is illegitimate, so the mob's only recourse is to take its money's worth out of the unfortunate man's person. They knock him off his box, tear his clothes to pieces, beat, kick and trample on him, and unless he is rescued in time by the police they are apt to finish him altogether. The authorities are on the alert to prevent such things, and as soon as there is a sign of trouble the terror-stricken bookmaker is surrounded by a group of "bobbies," who fight their way through the dense mass and escort him beyond the reach of the fury of the mob.—From "The People and the Ponies," by C. F. Peters, in Bohemian.

THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

Whence It Comes and Whither It Goes. No One Knows.

The solar system is well enough when picturesquely expounded, but when the solar system becomes a mere atom travelling some 400,000,000 of miles per annum toward some inconceivable goal, and when millions of similar systems have to be contemplated, all pursuing some similar course, the lay imagination is completely baffled.

Nor is it easy to believe that the most eager astronomer is not sometimes perplexed and dismayed by the vistas opened up before him. For everything he learns merely opens up vaster problems, and when he has extended his vision to stars from which light would take 2,000 years to reach this earth he is no nearer finally than the child who thinks the sky but a spectacle of revolving lights.

We are told that the heavens as we see them are occupied by two great streams of stars moving in opposite directions. That suggests at least two centers of revolution at some unimaginable distance and adds to our aching embarrassment. We ask, Whence? Whither? And with all our science there is no answer.—London Times.

At Sea on Maskat.

A funny scene occurred many years ago in congress. A present of Arabian horses, a sword, etc., arrived from the Imam of Maskat for President Adams. A western member with some heat moved that the gift should be sent back, with a letter from congress informing the ruler of Maskat that the president of the United States was no king, but the servant of the people, and was not permitted to give or receive presents.

Another member rose. "Such a letter, Mr. Speaker," he said, "can easily be written. But where is it to be sent? Where is Maskat?"

There was no response. Apparently not a member of the house was prepared to answer, nor could Maskat then be found in any atlas published in this country. It was found at last on a German map. A civil answer was returned, and the geographers made haste to insert Maskat in the next edition of their maps.

Humor of Animals.

Even a toad laughs when he has swallowed a large beetle and it begins to walk about inside. It does tickle so! Ducks laugh most when they come out of water. The ground feels so funny under their feet that they cannot help themselves. But they have much more humor than fowls at any time. A duck is born with a twinkle in his eye and a smile at the end of his tail. Tragedy does not suit him so well—cane cannot be very tragic or very dignified with a waddle for a walk.—London Captain.

Didn't Interest Him.

A prominent Bostonian recently put up at his club a Chicago man bearing letters of introduction from a common friend.

After dinner the two were lounging in the club library when the Bostonian chanced to ask:

"By the way, what do you think of the 'Origin of Species'?"

"Never read it," was the reply of the man from Chicago. "In fact, old man, I'm not in the least interested in financial subjects."

Charity.

"I understand you refused to accept a gift from my daughter, Sam?"

"Yes, sah; I did, sah."

"You looked upon it as charity, I suppose, Sam?"

"Yes, sah, and I'm oh de opinion dat no man has a right to accept charity when his wife's got work, sah!"—Yonkers Statesman.

A Lost Warning.

"It is imprudent to leave loaded guns within your son's reach like this."

"Oh, he doesn't even know they are guns; he was using them for stilts the other day."

Making Sure.

Lodger—I have decided to take a room that has a piano in it. Landlady—But you do not play, sir. Lodger—No, but if it is in my room then nobody else can.—Rife.

It is not enough to aim; you must hit.—Italian Proverb.

SOME CURIOUS SPOONS.

Some to Which They Were Put by People a Few Centuries Ago.

We are familiar nowadays with spoons of many shapes intended for every variety of purpose, but some old fashioned styles are now merely curiosities. There is the old fashioned narrow spoon, for instance, which was used for extracting marrow from bones. It was made double, one end being used for small bones and the other for those of larger bone.

Another example is the "aulberry" spoon. This has a perforated bowl and a spiked and pointed handle, says the London Globe. The implements were made for use in a day when mulberries were much more commonly eaten than they are at the present time. With the perforated bowl a little sugar was sprinkled on the berry, which was then conveyed to the mouth on the spiked end of the handle.

The introduction of tea led to the making of a variety of new kinds of spoons, including the necessary teaspoon itself, some of which still remain in use, while others have disappeared. At South Kensington may be seen, for example, a curious collection of the little scoops so well known to our great-grandmothers as caddy spoons. Tea caddies of the old fashioned kind have long been superseded, and when the caddy with its two lidded and metal lined end compartments and the sugar bowl in the cavity between went out of use the caddy spoon or scoop disappeared also.

Another obsolete curiosity is the snuff spoon, which in the days when nearly everybody took snuff and took it everywhere was used for conveying the scented powder from the box to the hand or in some cases direct to the nose. Candle spoons and pin spoons also are out of date. A Llangollen gentleman a few months ago wrote in a Shropshire paper that he had in his possession a silver pin spoon which had been originally given by the Marquis of Exeter to a member of the Hoggins family of Bolas. The possessor of this spoon remarked that it had been given to him by his father with the wish that it should be handed over to the first married in each succeeding generation, for as such it had come to him through the intermarriage of the two families in years gone by.

Three hundred years ago there was one at Ilford, in Essex, which held more than a quart. Others of more legitimate make were such as the curious combination implement with which folk of that date were familiar. When most people still dipped their fingers into the general dish to help themselves to meat more dainty diners carried about with them an implement which was a combination of spoon and fork and toothpick.

The fork was at the back of the spoon, while the handle of the double article was finished off with a little figure terminal, which served as a handle for the toothpick. The terminal figure was a very favorite form of spoon ornamentation.

It is most familiar in the apocryphal spoons, of which original sets fetch such high prices and of which latter day imitations are so abundant, but the figures were by no means confined to the apostles. In some cases the spoons were curiously finished with double heads, which can hardly have been conducted, one would think, to convenience of handling. A curious but decidedly unpleasant form of ornament gave its name to the "death's head" spoon, which was made for commemorative purposes, a very unattractive kind of "memento mori."

Slow, but Sure.

There is a promising young American who successfully passed the last examination in the fourth grade of his school. The youth exhibits such well developed ability in the art of answering questions that it would be well for our local railroad companies to keep him in mind. He would be a jewel as a guide for parties of tourists and excursionists.

All questions in this youth's examination papers were faithfully answered, among them being the following:

"How are mountains, continents and ocean basins formed?"

The answer came from the promising youngster: "Mountains, continents and ocean basins are formed by rocks decaying and falling into them. It takes a long time, but it helps."

Nothing but Mouth.

Two friends, A and B, were very fond of bragging. A said to B, "There is in my village a giant whose head touches the heavens and whose feet reach the earth."

B said: "In my village there is a giant much larger. His upper lip pierces the heavens and his lower lip covers the earth." A, taken back, asked, "Where, then, is his body?" B answered, "He had nothing but mouth."—From the Chinese.

Caught a Tartar.

"So you want my daughter?" said the stern parent.

"Yes, sir," answered the young suitor modestly.


"Huh!" grunted the old man. "Got any money?"

"Yes, sir. How high do you quote her?"

A Dangerous Question.

"Would you marry again, George, if I were to die?"

"



St. George's Baking Powder

"And every one of the hundred women, right around my store, is using St. George's Baking Powder."

"You can ask them, who do the baking, what they think of St. George's Baking Powder."

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

He Tells Why

"Why are they called pyramids?" queried little Emerson, who was looking at a picture of those Egyptian wonders.

"They are called pyramids, my boy," said the old man, shamelessly, "because they appear as if they were the general degradation of the desert."

Whereupon the little clock tried to hide its face with its hands.—Chicago Daily News.

Cholera and all summer complaints are to quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

A branch of the G. T. P. will be built from Fort George to Vancouver, says Charles M. Hayes.

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

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

J. C. HENRY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

During the month of September the total deliveries at the C. P. R. elevators were 1,703,000 bushels of wheat and 144,000 bushels of other grains.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

The homestead entries at the Regina land office for the month of September were two hundred and five.

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

The dates of the provincial bonspiel in Regina have been fixed for January 13 to 19.

The Lord's Day Alliance will take action against the railways at Edmonton for Sunday labor.

A Medicine for the Miner's Pack.—Prospectors and others going into the mining regions where doctors are few and drug stores not at all, should provide themselves with a supply of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It will offset the effects of exposure, reduce sprains, and when taken internally will prevent and cure colds and sore throat, and as a lubricant will keep the muscles in good condition.

From the window she saw him coming up the steps.

"He comes!" she exclaimed, joyfully.

There was a bit of ice on the top step (for it was an early day in June). He struck it. Then he struck each of the other steps in succession.

"Heavens!" she cried. "He has fouled his approach!"—London Tribune.

It is better to have loved and lost than to have won and paid alimony.

Colds on the Chest

Ask your doctor the medical name for a cold on the chest. He will say, "Bronchitis."

Ask him if it is ever serious. Laidy, ask him if he prescribes Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for this disease. Keep in close touch with your family physician.

Ayer's

When you tell your doctor about the bad cough in your mouth, loss of appetite for breakfast, and frequent headaches, and when he says you are ill, he will say, "You are ill." Ayer's Pills will cure you in such cases.

—Advertisement for Dr. J. C. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Boston, Mass.—

HE MADE ONE MISTAKE.

Quaint Persian Tale of the Taming of the Shrew.

In Persia a wealthy man will often have a friend of whose society he is fond living in the house with him. Abdullah was such a friend to Aly Khan, a very wealthy and influential merchant of Isfahan, who was delighted with his charm and cleverness and so pleased with his services that he thought he would make a very good son-in-law and suggested him as such to his beautiful daughter. She was very overbearing and bad tempered; but, thinking that Abdullah was rather good looking, she agreed to it. They were married. Soon his friends came to congratulate him, among them Housseyn, who was known to have a very overbearing and bad tempered wife. He said, "I congratulate you on your marriage," and then he asked the bridegroom, "Are you really happy with a woman who is known to have such a bad temper?" "I assure you that she is perfectly charming and that I am perfectly happy." "May I ask how you manage it?"

"Certainly," answered Abdullah. "On the night of the marriage I went into her apartments in full uniform with my sword on. She did not take any notice of me, but put on a supercilious air and made a parade of stroking her cat. I quietly picked up her cat and cut off its head with my sword, took the head in one hand, the body in the other and threw them out of the window. My wife was amazed, but did not show it. After a few seconds she broke into a smile and has been a most submissive and charming wife ever since."

Housseyn went straight home and put on his uniform and went into the harem. The domestic pet came to greet him. He seized it with the hand that was accustomed to caress it, drew its sword and with a single blow decapitated it. At the same moment he received a blow in the face delivered by his shrewish wife and before he recovered from his astonishment a second and a third. "I can see to whom you have been talking," the lady hissed, "but you are too late. It was on the first day that you ought to have done this."

A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH.

The Forcefulness of Native Customs in Morocco.

In Morocco, the Baled-el-Maghrab (the land of the setting sun of the Arabs), the Lex Tallonis is as much an integral part of the social system as life and death. The Moors, it may be said, are frankly brutal. They have a certain rude code of honor to which they adhere when convenient, but among themselves they devise every possible excuse for not fulfilling engagements with the glau.

On the other hand, they are extremely punctilious in exacting full measure from Europeans with whom they have dealings, and many stories might be told showing how Moorish judges mete out justice to their own people to the detriment of the alien.

For instance, it is not very long since that a British subject riding through the Soko (or market place) at Marakesh had the ill fortune to push against a half blind old woman, who, falling to the ground, broke off two of her front teeth.

The Englishman promptly offered compensation. It was refused, and the injured woman before the local court demanded that her innocent aggressor should have two teeth knocked out in retribution for her injury.

Protest followed on protest against this exaction until finally the matter was carried to the sultan himself. That potentate (and this instance is given to show the forcefulness of native custom) begged the Englishman to comply with the old woman's demand and publicly sacrifice his incisors in return for which obligation he granted him concessions which have made that English merchant and his family foremost among the wealthy foreigners in Morocco.—London Spectator.

A Fitting Question.

Jim, who is six and thinks he is a man, got into a crowded car with his nurse. The nurse got the last seat, and two ladies made a little place between them for Jim and squeezed him in. Presently a portly lady got in, and Jim, the plump of courtesy, rose and lifting his hat offered his place. It was embarrassing. Afterward nurse explained to Jim that he must be careful in offering a seat, as a place that was large enough for a boy might not accommodate a lady. Next time he was in a car and a lady got in Jim leaned over to nurse and in a stage whisper asked, "Lizzie, do you think she'll fit?"

Motion and Heat.

All visible motion when arrested becomes heat, even that of running water. If we take two pieces of solid ice and rub them together, they can be heated by the friction until the melting point is reached. If we should pour water into an ordinary rotary churn and turn the crank, the mechanical energy exerted against the water will be transformed into molecular energy, and the water will be warmed in proportion to the amount of mechanical energy expended.

Character.

According to an old French saying, "A man's character is like his shadow, which sometimes follows and sometimes precedes him and which is occasionally longer, occasionally shorter than he is."

Few men have been admired by their own domestics.—Montaigne.

30,000,000 COMPANY

Organized at Toronto to Compete With the Bell Telephone Company in Canada.

The Telephone Age announces the organization of a strong Independent Telephone Company at Toronto as follows:

New Canadian Manufacturing Company.

The Canadian Independent Telephone Company, Limited, of Toronto, Canada, is a \$5,000,000 Canadian corporation, chartered by the Dominion Government.

We learn that the company has sold \$2,000,000 of stock and \$1,000,000 of bonds.

Plans for a new factory building, 60x200 feet, two stories high, have been adopted, and it is proposed to proceed at once to erect and equip the same either in Hamilton or Toronto.

The company will manufacture a full line of both automatic central energy and magneto telephone apparatus. It starts out with over \$200,000 of work contracted, and expects within a year to employ between five hundred and a thousand people.

This company is closely associated with, and is financing the Canadian Machine Telephone Company, Limited, of Toronto, which is the pioneer Independent Telephone Manufacturing Company of Canada; also the General Engineering and Construction Company, Limited, of Toronto.

This company owns the Lorimer automatic telephone patents for Canada, and has an exchange working successfully at Peterboro, Ont. They are also installing Lorimer automatic exchanges at Brantford, Ont.; Lindsay, Ont., and one of 1,200 telephones (ultimate capacity, 10,000 lines) at Edmonton, Alta., for the municipal telephone plant.

It is a Canadian company developing a Canadian invention, backed by Canadian business men of standing, and is the first and only independent telephone company to go about the manufacture of a full line of telephone apparatus in Canada.

W. A. Wood, of Wood, Vallance & Co., Hamilton, Ont., is the president of the company, and associated with him are the following well-known capitalists and business men: J. F. Junkin, Toronto, late managing director of the Manufacturers Life Insurance Co.; John H. Tilden, of Hamilton, president of the Gurney-Tilden Co., Limited, and a director of the Sterling Bank of Canada; Alfred Jephcott, of Toronto, president of the Dominion Paper Box Company, Limited; James M. Sinclair, Toronto, president of the Eureka Mineral Wool and Asbestos Company, Limited; George Hope, of Hamilton, president of Canada Metal Company; Edward A. Shedd, of Chicago, Ill., a director of Corn Exchange National Bank, also a director of Chicago Title and Trust Co. and of National Life Insurance Company of the U. S. A.; Albert M. Johnson, of Chicago, Ill., president and managing director of National Life Insurance Co. of U. S. A.; secretary and treasurer, Northern Cold Storage Company, and president of the Lorimer Automatic Telephone Company, of Chicago.

Other gentlemen, whose names are being withheld for political and business reasons, are also associated in this undertaking, which every well-wisher of the Independent telephone movement in Canada should encourage. Canada has long needed and undoubtedly will show her appreciation of a strong financial rival and competitor with the Bell telephone monopoly.

MODERN RAILWAY TRAVEL.

Two Canadian Northern Railway daily passenger trains are known as the "Superior Express" and the "Alberta Express." The "Superior Express" runs daily between Port Arthur and Winnipeg, connecting in Winnipeg with the "Alberta Express" for Edmonton and the principal points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. These trains are equipped with an excellent dining and sleeping car service on the run from Edmonton through to Port Arthur.

Any agent will be glad to furnish full information or enquiries may be addressed to C. W. Cooper, assistant passenger agent, Canadian Northern Railway, Winnipeg.

The investigation into the collision of the Huronia and Mongolian will take place at Glasgow.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effective in destroying worms. Many have tried it with best results.

Canada's revenue for the first six months of the fiscal year is the record total of \$50,341,203.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

She—The mere thought of the furs which you have promised me makes me feel warm.

He—And the mere thought of their cost makes cold shivers run down my back.—Transatlantic Tales.

Wife—You're always intimating that woman has too much idle curiosity.

Hubby—Idle curiosity! Idle! Nonsense. It's the most active thing about her!—Pittsburg Leader.

A Bernhardt Story

A capricious and difficult customer at the Brunswick and Waldorf was Comodore Gerry. A nice man, at that, but so particular and fanciful about his dishes that it was a hard matter to get things to suit him. He wasn't quite as bad as Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, however, for she was not only somewhat fanciful as to the dishes she ordered, but particularly cranky about the least delay that might occur in serving them. One morning breakfast was just five minutes later than the time which she set for it. As she started for the door her waiter appeared with the tray. Mme. Bernhardt gave that tray a kick that sent everything on it to smash, and started the waiter nearly out of his wits.

The chances of sudden death are greater among men than women in the ratio of eight to one.

Punctilious

A French schooner went ashore at one of the fashionable resorts. When day dawned she was plainly in sight from the beach, the waves breaking over decks, and the crew clinging to the shrouds. The summer residents flocked to the water's edge, where a life-saving crew was waiting.

"Mercy, man, why don't you all do something—try to save those poor men?" I wonder what they are—an excited woman gasped, catching a bronzed coast-guard by the arm.

"We are doing all we can, madam," was the hurried reply. "They are French. We have just sent them a line to come ashore."

The lady turned to a friend with a look of admiration in her eyes. "Just think of that Mary!" she said. "And isn't it just like those awfully polite Frenchmen? That man said they had just sent them a line to come ashore. You see, they wouldn't come, though they were about to be drowned, without a formal invitation."

—Success Magazine.

BABY AND MOTHER

A few doses of Baby's Own Tablets relieves and cures constipation, indigestion, colic, diarrhoea and simple fevers. The tablets break up colds, expel worms and bring the little teeth through painlessly. They bring health to the little one and comfort to the mother. And you have the guarantee of a government analyst one particle of opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Mrs. C. F. Kerr, Elgin, Ont., says: "Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine I have ever used for stomach and bowel troubles and destroying worms." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Real shams are not shams when they deceive no one.

Money is believed to have been first coined in Aegina about 895 B. C.

A SENSIBLE MERCHANT.

Beir Island, Aug. 26, 1903.

Dear Sirs,—Your traveller is here to-day and we are getting a large quantity of your MINARD'S LINIMENT. We find it the best liniment in the market, making no exception. We have been in business 13 years and have handled all kinds, but have dropped them all but your's; that sells itself; the others have to be pushed to get rid of.

M. A. HAGERMAN.

The Omaha man who was seriously hurt the other day by being lit on the head by a bottle of soda pop, will never believe after this that soft drinks won't go to the head.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, hot or calloused lumps, blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, ringbone, swellings, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. War-invented the most wonderful Bleemish Cure ever known.

Few men forget to be good to their wives, for their wives won't let them.

Be There a Will, Wisdom Points the Way.—The sick man pines for relief, but he dislikes sending for the doctor, which means bottles of drugs never consumed. He has not the resolution to load his stomach with compounds which smell villainously and taste worse. But if he have the will to deal himself with his ailment, wisdom will direct his attention to Par-malee's Vegetable Pills, which as a specific for indigestion and disorders of the digestive organs, have no equal.

Joseph Nix, the Wesleyan reformer took 3,845 signatures to the pledge in nine days' gospel temperance meeting recently held in Bradford, England.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

In order to put a stop to the practice of binding women's feet, the Chinese Board of Education has issued an order prohibiting the sale of small shoes.

The Society for the Promotion of Criminal Anthropology has presented Governor Guild of Boston, Massachusetts, with a protest against keeping in further solitary confinement, Jesse Pomroy, a murderer, who has suffered that punishment for thirty-three years.

"Miss Ethel," he began, "or Ethel, I mean. I've known you long enough to drop the Miss, haven't I?" She fixed her lovely eyes upon him with a meaning gaze. "Yes, I think you have," she said. "What prefix do you wish to substitute?"—Tit-Bits.



Accidents to your horses may happen at any moment. GET READY for emergencies. Buy a bottle of

Fellows' Essence

For Lameness in Horses

Only 50c. a bottle—and saves dollars worth of time by curing lameness of every description.

At dealers, or from

National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Montreal.

ITS SUPERIORITY

Over Japan Tea is so pronounced that tea critics have nothing but praise for it on a teapot infusion.

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

Every leaf is uncolored, undyed and of virgin purity.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY. 40c. 50c. and 60c. Per Lb. AT ALL GROCERS.

New Meat Inspection Act

The custom prevailing among farmers throughout Canada of slaughtering animals, particularly swine, upon their own premises and selling carcasses on the local market, is one which entails more or less loss to the producer. Before the advent of packing establishments, the domestic trade was supplied by the local butchers, who were necessarily compelled to provide for future supplies, and, as a result, the local markets were created. Conditions have changed, however, the local dealers no longer supplying the domestic trade, which has passed into the hands of the packing houses, which are now the distributing centers for meats. Packers can afford to, and actually do pay higher prices and sell at lower values than the local butchers for reasons which are obvious when one considers that profits are represented by the by-products. The packers are adverse to buying dressed carcasses as they represent smaller profits in by-products. Again, dressed carcasses are imperfectly handled by the farmers, the meat in many cases being bruised and unsightly; this, as well as improper chilling, being deterrent to good prices. Animals, especially hogs, require scientific chilling, otherwise those parts which enter into the process of curing become sour and unfit for market. Packers prefer to buy their meats on the hoof, and for the reasons set forth above, are able to pay higher prices for the same.

In view, however, of the large trade carried on in some parts of Canada, more particularly during the fall and winter, in dressed pork, as well as in other dressed meats, attention may be directed to one of the requirements of the regulations made under the new Meat Inspection Act, which is likely to have a considerable effect on the business above referred to. The Department of Agriculture at Ottawa having assumed the responsibility of inspecting and practically guaranteeing the healthfulness of all meats and meat products sent out by the packing houses must, of necessity, protect itself by making sure that no diseased carcasses are permitted to enter these establishments. The most effective way of preventing the entry of such diseased meat is, of course, the careful antemortem inspection provided for by the regulations, but, in view of the large trade carried on in dressed carcasses, and of the fact that both farmers and packers have been in the habit of handling meats in this way, the officials in charge of the enforcement of the act have decided to admit to the establishment under inspection, dressed carcasses under such conditions as will enable them to judge with reasonable certainty, as to whether the animal, prior to slaughter, was free from disease. Provision has therefore been made for the admission on inspection of dressed carcasses, with the head, heart, lungs and liver held by their natural attachments, such carcasses to be inspected before entering the establishment, and if found fit for food to be so marked and admitted for packing purposes, while if found to be diseased, to be condemned and tanked.

This being the case, it is incumbent upon every farmer bringing dressed hogs or other animals to market to remember that unless the carcasses are dressed in accordance with the regulation mentioned above, namely, with these organs left in their proper positions, it will not be possible for the representatives of the packing houses to buy such carcasses for use in any of the establishments coming under the operation of the Meat and Canned Goods Act.

The presence of the buyers or agents of these establishments on our local markets has always been, at least to some extent, a safeguard against possible attempts by local combinations of butchers and others to depress the price of dressed meats, and it will be well for producers to bear in mind the new conditions, and when, for any reasons, unable to market their stock on hoof, hogs, as well as other animals, in such a way as to meet the requirements of the new Act.

Two Methods

"It's this way," explained the client "The fence runs between Brown's place and mine. He claims that I encroach on his land, and I insist that he is trespassing on mine. Now, what would you do if you were in my place?"

"If I were in your place," replied the solicitor, "I'd go over and give Brown a cigar, take a drink with him, and settle the controversy in ten minutes. But, as things stand, I advise you to sue him by all means. Let no arrogant, domineering, insolent pirate like Brown trample on your sacred rights. Assert your manhood and courage. Never mind the costs; I need the money."—London Opinion.

"I'll sell you ten thousand dollars' worth of this mining stock for fifty cents," urged the promoter. "It's the chance of a lifetime. Within a month it will be selling at a dollar a share."

"Then why don't you hold on to it?" asked the canny man.

"I would, but I need a hair cut and a shave. How would I look if I waited a month?"—Life.

Doubtful

During a brief ocean voyage near the coast of Newfoundland, one of the passengers was so seriously disturbed that he was sure his death was approaching. He was so melancholy in his firm assurance on the subject that another passenger said to him, half-facetiously:

"Well, have you any wishes regarding your remains?"

"The sufferer regarded him languidly. "I don't believe," he said faintly, "that there's going to be any remains."

MONEY EASILY EARNED at your own fireside. No risk. We want the service of men and women to work for us at their homes, knitting socks, etc. We furnish yarn free. Machine is easy to operate. \$7.00 to \$10.00 earned per week. Write at once. The Imperial Furnishing Co., Toronto, Ont.

You have heard of biscuits—and read of biscuits—and eaten biscuits—but you don't know biscuits—until you try Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas. They are everything that the ideal biscuits should be.

The air-tight, moisture-proof package brings them to you fresh, crisp, inviting.

Practically every grocer in Canada has MOONEY'S. Yours will get them if you ask. In 1 & 3 lb. pkgs.



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CREAM Sodas

MOONEY BISCUIT & CANDY CO. STRATFORD, CANADA



ROOFS

That Stay Roofed

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

"OSHAWA" GALVANIZED STEEL SHINGLES

Rain can't get through it in 25 years (guaranteed in writing for that long—good for a century, really)—are can't bother such a roof—proof 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)

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Cure Your Horse

with Kendall's Spavin Cure—the one reliable cure for all Bone Diseases, Swellings and Lameness.

FAIR GROUND, Ont., May 3 '06.

"I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure with great success, and think it an excellent remedy for Spavins, Swellings, Sprains, etc."

Accept no substitute. \$1 a bottle, 6 for \$5. Write for free copy of our great book—"Treatise on the Horse."

Dr. R. J. KENDALL, 60, Esplanade Park, Vancouver, B.C.



WILSON'S FLY PADS

Keep them off. No dead flies lying about when used as directed.

SOLD BY

GROCERS, DRUGGISTS AND GENERAL STORES

10c. per packet, or 5 packets for 50c. will last a whole season.

The WEST HOTEL
Main St.
Winnipeg



Corner Main and Sutherland
Use back porch of C.P.R.

**MODERN
ELEGANT
UP-TO-DATE**

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

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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.

Are You Prepared

For the Fall and Winter? With the disappearance of warm weather, your thoughts will naturally turn to the question of

HEATING

This is a matter which common sense demands should be attended to early, both from the standpoints of health and economy. We are the unquestioned leaders in the stove trade of this district. If you want a good, effective

Furnace, Stove or Heater

give us a call. When you come to town make yourself at home in our store. We handle the best, therefore the cheapest.

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 5 p.m. Night calls
answered at Mr. Allward's residence,
next to the chopping mill.

DENTISTRY

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

J. H. HAVERSON

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

F. J. BUTCHER

SUCCESSOR TO BROOKS & SUTHERLAND
Barrister, Attorney,
Solicitor, Notary Public.
Special Examiner in the Court of King's
Bench
Solicitors for the Canadian Bank of
Commerce, R. G. Dun & Co., etc.
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CARMAN MAN.

LAIDLAW & ST. JOHN

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

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

J. A. STOREY

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

A. HAMEL

Auctioneer
FANNYSTELLE MAN.
Sales Conducted in Town or Country

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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 prac-
tice.
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.

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R. H. STAPLES

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Ladies' Coats, Norfolk Coats,
and Golf Jackets

Ready-Made Skirts and Waists,
Fancy Collars, and Belts. A
new assortment of Suit Lengths

We have just got in a supply
of Embroidery Linen, Hucka-
back Scrim, Stamped Linen,
Filo Roman Floss, and Pen
lustra.

EVERYTHING A MAN WANTS

To make him comfortable

Fine Suits, Caps, Sheepskin Coats,
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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
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Consider the economy of purchasing
an instrument that is built beyond all
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teach you the highest appreciation of
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Doherty Organs.

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Bring In Your Wife

Any man who is fortunate enough
to have a wife will do well to bring
her along when ready to select his
Fall and Winter Suit.

We Extend to Her a
Personal Invitation

A woman's eyes see and appreciate
the quality of fabrics; the accentu-
ated points we call style; the excel-
lent tailoring.

The artistic men know whether
they like the general style and feel
of the fabric when they put on a
suit, and, after they have worn it,
the tailoring and look of the suit.

But a woman will know at a glance
just what you are getting, how it
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