

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

BANK OF HAMILTON

A General Banking Business Transacted

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

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

96 Branches throughout Canada.

Elm Creek Branch:
W. C. SOOLE - Agent

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

ESTABLISHED 1867

D. E. WALKER, President
JAMES 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BANKING BY MAIL.—Deposits may be made or withdrawn by mail.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

Fly Time

The warm weather is here at last, and Fly Time will be here in a day or so. Keep your house free from the pest by using:

Fly Pads
Tanglefoot
Insect Powder
Roach's Powder

To be had at

The Drug Store
ELM CREEK

Advertise

in

The Mail

C.P.R. TIME TABLE

Daily, going West	
Leave Winnipeg	8.00
Arrive Elm Creek	9.48
Daily, going East	
Leave Elm Creek	10.40
Arrive Winnipeg	12.30
Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, going West	
Leave Winnipeg	17.00
Arrive Elm Creek	18.44
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, going East	
Leave Elm Creek	9.48
Arrive Winnipeg	11.45
Daily service, Winnipeg-Regina-Tri-Weekly service, Winnipeg-Souris	

CARMAN BRANCH

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

Local and General

Quite a railway centre now. The Starkey House, Carman. Rev. E. A. Davis was in town on Tuesday.

Geo. Simpson was in Morden on Tuesday.

C. F. Boardman was in the city yesterday.

The new time card will be found at the top of this column.

Mrs. F. H. Bedford is visiting her daughter at Roland.

C. I. Baragar went to Winnipeg on Tuesday night.

The Council meets on Tuesday next.

J. Murray advertises a buggy for sale.

BORN.—On Sunday, June 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Thomson, a daughter.

Local option went into force on Saturday last in the Municipality of Dufferin.

Superintendent Arundel, of the C.P.R., passed through on Monday on a trip of inspection.

Weather-Prophet Hicks predicts a very stormy month for June.

J. Murray has been appointed a provincial constable in and for the province of Manitoba.

Sise, of the Bell Telephone Co., has sized up the size of the rates charged by his concern, and attributes them to natural growth.

Rev. Mr. Ledingham, of Sperling, has been appointed interim moderator of the Presbyterian Church in this town.

The Portage la Prairie Fair will be held on July 9, 10 and 11. Big preparations are being made for the event.

At a meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church, on Friday, Mrs. Grant was presented with a handsome lady's bag and \$15, as a token of their esteem.

One of the oldest, if not the oldest resident in this district, Mr. J. H. Johnson, died on Saturday, aged 85 years. The funeral took place on Monday at Carman.

The annual business meeting will be held in the English Church on Tuesday next at 7.30 p.m. sharp. All members of the church are requested to attend.

Mayor Kernighan, of Carman, was here on Friday, in connection with the revision of the provincial voters' lists. Applications were received for the addition of 11 names and for the removal of 50.

Practically all Elm Creek were at the depot on Monday night to say "good-bye" to Rev. G. C. and Mrs. Grant, on their departure for Scotland. They sail on Friday by the Virginian from Montreal. Bon voyage!

FOR SALE.—A quantity of new furniture, including iron bedstead, wool mattress, spring, pair feather pillows, washstand, dressing table, toilet set, rocker, kitchen table, and six kitchen chairs. To be sold at a sacrifice. Enquire at this office.

A number of boys from Carman came over on Saturday to play a ball game with the boys of Elm Creek. At the conclusion of the game the score stood 14-10 in favor of Carman. We understand that arrangements are being made for a game next Saturday between Carman and Elm Creek schools.

Rev. Dr. Moore, of Ottawa, will travel through Manitoba in the immediate future, delivering a series of lectures on the prevention and cure of consumption. The work will be conducted under the auspices of the Provincial Health Department. Almost all the towns of importance will be visited.

L.O.L. Entertain

Wednesday evening of last week will long be remembered in the annals of the local Loyal Orange Lodge, when the members and friends gathered in Whitlam's Hall to bid good-bye to their worshipful master, Rev. G. C. Grant, and Mrs. Grant.

A large number responded to the committee's invitation, and the room presented an animated appearance as the guests arrived. The first part of the evening was spent in social chat, games, piano-forte selections by Miss Ella Anderson, and a song, "The Lost Chord," by the guest of the evening.

About 11 o'clock supper was served by Mr. C. F. Boardman, after which an hour or two was spent in dancing, the company finally dispersing about 2 a.m.

During the evening an address, containing a large number of signatures, was read by Mr. W. C. Soole, and Mr. Jos. Rinn handed Mr. Grant the sum of \$141, as a slight token of the esteem in which he was held in Elm Creek.

The address was as follows:

"Elm Creek, Man.,

"May 29th, 1907.

"We, the undersigned friends, hearing of your departure from amongst us, take this opportunity of expressing in a small way our deep appreciation of your good work among us during the past few years, and we now present you with this small token, not for its intrinsic value, but for the kindly feeling it is intended to convey, and we wish you and your family God's greatest blessing.

"Should we never be permitted to meet here on earth again we hope and pray that we may in the Kingdom to come.

"To Rev. G. C. Grant,
"Elm Creek."

Baseball

The Baseball Club have arranged for a series of games to be played on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evening throughout the season.

Players and others who are interested will please bear this in mind.

Furniture!

IRON BEDSTEADS

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

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

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

HOLLIDAY & SIMPSON
ELM CREEK

SPECIAL OFFER FOR TEN DAYS

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC TOWN

SPRINGFIELD—The coming Suburban-Winnipeg, and OPPOSITE THE SHOP SITE

For Ten Days we will allow each day to the first FIVE mail orders, and the first three sales either in office or by phone, \$1.00 ON EACH CASH PAYMENT on every lot purchased as follows:

\$75.00 LOTS, \$3.00 CASH, \$1.00 ALLOWED; \$2.00 CASH
\$100.00 LOTS, \$4.00 CASH, \$1.00 ALLOWED; \$3.00 CASH
\$125.00 LOTS, \$5.00 CASH, \$1.00 ALLOWED; \$4.00 CASH

Take advantage of this offer—it means 10 lots, \$10. They are guaranteed high and dry. Wire, phone, or write your order. Office open until 10 p.m.

ROWAN & CO. 621 Main St., Winnipeg Phone 3771

Special Offer

The Mail

50c.

From now till
December 31, 1907

THE ELM CREEK MAIL

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES

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

C. H. LEMMON, Editor.

ELM CREEK, JUNE 6, 1907

Another Injustice to Ireland

The Morden Chronicle assumes a new role in its last issue, and blooms forth as the champion of the "distressful country." The following unmitigated twaddle appears in its editorial columns:

"The Irish people have decided that they will not accept the measure of Home Rule offered to them by the British Government. So much the worse for Ireland. That Ireland, like every other integral part of a civilized nation, should have control of local affairs, even as Manitoba has, is axiomatic. The race antagonism, the creed hatred of centuries prevents it—nothing else.

"The Irish people are largely to blame for this. They are willing to spend all the wind imaginable in the cause of Home Rule but not a drop of drop of Irish blood. If the Irish people were really alive in the matter of Home Rule they would get it at the cost of a few gallons of Irish blood. When the people of Canada, Saxon and French, wanted self-government they rebelled and got it. When the half-breeds of Saskatchewan wanted their lands allotted, they rebelled and the allotment was made. When the people of Ireland want Home Rule they arm with the jawbone instead of the rifle. The Irish want Home Rule but they don't want it bad enough to go and get it. Rebellion is not only a privilege, it is a duty upon occasion. The French rebelled in France and succeeded—the English rebelled in England and succeeded—the Scotch rebelled so often that it became a habit. The Irish seem to lack the sand. Some say it is because the Irish character is inherently defective in self-assertion—other say that the prevailing religion has made them servile. Whatever the reason, the Irish don't go after freedom as they should. How many dead English soldiers, how many Irish corpses would be needed to give Ireland local self-government? Very few. But the necessary few are not forthcoming. The right of rebellion is a sacred one, it is the final court of appeal to blood. The Irish people have failed to make the appeal. Why?"

Why? indeed! Simply because the Irish people have more sense than to take any heed of such irresponsible vapors. It would be interesting to know how many gallons, or even drops, of his own blood the author of the above screed would be willing to expend on behalf of Ireland.

The Irish people do not want Home Rule, and have said so time and again. Years ago, when the late Mr. Gladstone introduced, with all the eloquence at his command, his famous Home Rule Bill into the British House of Commons, did the Irish people grab at it? Not much. They turned it down flat. The only people who try to resurrect the Home Rule bogey are two or three of the Nationalist windbags who, whichever party is in power, do nothing but bark and yelp.

The writer of the article avers that the Irish people lack the sand. This, simply shows, he doesn't know what he is talking about, or he would know that a braver race than the Irish does not exist. A large number of the heroes of the British Army—from Lord Roberts

downwards—are Irishmen, and proud of their nationality.

The sneers which the Morden Chronicle throws at the Irish for not going after Home Rule, are beneath contempt. He accuses the Irish people of arming with the jawbone, but we think they would not have to go many miles from the office of the Morden Chronicle to find the ass.

While we are all proud of living under the grand old flag whose name is synonymous with liberty, let us not forget that there is a vast difference between liberty and license, and it would be well for the Morden Chronicle to remember that inciting people to rebellion is treason, and treason is counted as one of the worst of crimes.

His One Admirer

Sir Wilfrid Laurier does not appear to be receiving much commendation from his fellow delegates to the Imperial Council. The Australian and New Zealand premiers did not get assistance from him in their efforts to further the Imperial Trade movement. The Premier of Cape Colony has no compliments to pay. But Sir Wilfrid has one intense admirer. General Botha, of the Transvaal, is not very well satisfied with the attitude of Dr. Jameson or of the Australian and New Zealand premiers, but he is enthusiastic in his praise of the Premier of Canada, who stood with him in resisting Imperial ideas. The utterances of Sir Wilfrid at the Council are not the first words of his which commend themselves to General Botha. That gallant Boer officer has been reminded more than once of Sir Wilfrid's famous declaration that his Government could not, and would not, send troops to South Africa. It has been explained to General Botha that Sir Wilfrid was forced by Canadian sentiment to abandon this policy. Botha is generous, and will recognise Sir Wilfrid's friendly intention.

The Profanity Habit

In all the catalogue of vices and sins there is nothing so senseless as the habit of swearing. It degrades a man without giving any recompense. A drunken man may forget for a time his troubles, or may feel, briefly, a sense of exhilaration, preceding the after period of remorse and shame, but the profane man derives no form of pleasure from his profanity. His is the shame without the recompense, and if he feels no remorse, then so much the greater is his shame.

Profanity is the language of the illiterate and vulgar. Our language is of such vast vocabulary that no educated man need employ profane words to express his thoughts.

We now and again meet a man who is in all other particulars a gentleman, and yet who has fallen into the profanity habit to such an extent that the most disgusting oaths slip into his conversation unawares. Such a man is to be pitied, for his speech will constantly betray him. The oaths slip out in the presence of ladies, and with due embarrassment he apologizes. For what? For not being a gentleman. The oaths slip out in the presence of gentlemen and he forgets to apologize. The profanity habit is so senseless that any intelligent man should be ashamed to acquire it. Omitting entirely the religious aspect of the profanity habit, it indicates a lack of culture and a want of consideration for others inconsistent with gentlemanly conduct. And what doth it profit?

Here is the substance of a notice placed so that everyone can see it in a certain meat market.

"Disasters that occurred to three of our delinquent customers.

"One said 'I'll call to-morrow if I live.' He's dead.

"Another said 'I'll see you soon.' He's blind!

"Yet another said 'I'll pay you Saturday or go to hell.' He's gone.

CHURCHES

PRESBYTERIAN

Preaching every Sabbath, 11 a.m. and 2 p.m.
Sabbath School, 1.45 p.m.
Rev. G. C. GRANT, pastor.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND

Service every Sunday at 3 p.m.
Sunday School at 2 p.m.
Choir practice, Wednesday at 8 p.m.

METHODIST.

Preaching every Sabbath, at 7 p.m.
Sabbath School, 2 p.m.
E. L., Friday, 8 p.m. and choir practice.
McDermitt School, preaching, 11 a.m.
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 Sundays.

Rev. A. E. COOK, Pastor.

ROMAN CATHOLIC

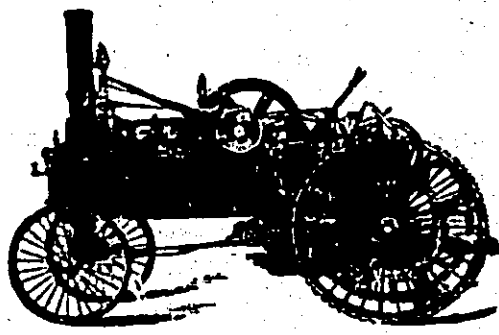
Mass at 10 a.m.
Evening Prayer, etc., at 7.30 p.m., on the last Sunday in each month.

Rev. J. V. JOUBERT, Priest.

FANNYSTELLE METHODIST

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

R. S. LONGLEY, Pastor.



J. MURRAY

Engineer and Machinist

ELM CREEK - MAN.

Engine, Boiler and Machine Work of every description.

HORSESHOEING
(A. BLACK in charge)

REPAIRS A SPECIALTY

All Work Guaranteed

EYES
SHOULD BE
EXAMINED
EVERY
TWO YEARS

Examination of the eyes is a hobby with us.
We examine free and only make modest charges when glasses are required.
Sta-Zon mountings help us to give satisfaction.

J. H. COCHRAN
Jeweller - Carman

Marriage
Licenses
Issued

C. H. LEMMON

The Mail Office

ELM CREEK - MAN.

We do
JOB
PRINTING
The kind that
attracts
attention



Manitoba Lands

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

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

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

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

L. J. HOWE

Deputy Provincial Lands Commissioner

WINNIPEG, MAN.

Bring Along Your Harness

And Have It Repaired

—AT THE—

Elm Creek Harness Shop

A Fine Stock of Harness, Collars, and Sweat Pads Always on Hand.

JOS. RINN, Prop.

W. MOSE, Mgr.

PATENTS
PROMPTLY SECURED

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

RURAL
MUNICIPALITY
OF GREY

REEVE Elm Creek

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

SECRETARY-TREASURER
W. C. Soole . . . Elm Creek

SOLICITOR
J. H. Haverson . . . Carman

ASSESSORS
R. J. Wilson . . . Elm Creek
A. Bonney . . . St. Claude

The next meeting of the Council will be held on
Tuesday, June 11th, at 10 a.m.

ELM CREEK
Butcher Shop

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

Cash paid for fat cattle and hogs
and live poultry.

We also keep Fish and Fowl in
season.

H. Falconer

The International Harvester Co.
OF AMERICA

MCCORMICK BINDERS, MCCORMICK DRILLS,
COCKSHUTT DRILLS, KENTUCKY DRILLS,
HOOSIER DRILLS, PLOWS, WAGONS, BUGGIES,
TWINE, ETC.

INTERNATIONAL GASOLINE ENGINES
J. I. CASE THRESHING OUTFITS

G. BURNETT - Elm Creek

INSURANCE

LIBRARY

What is your time worth

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

Per Week **35c** Per Week.

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

C. F. Boardman's

ICE CREAM

SOFT FROSTING

IRISH COUNCIL BILL IN DEATH THROES

Under Secretary to Lord Lieutenant of Ireland Held Responsible—May Get Post in India

London—The situation resulting from the rejection of Mr. Birrell's Irish council bill by the Dublin convention continues to be the uppermost topic of discussion in political circles in the United Kingdom. As increased in these despatches, the measure is in its death throes, and it is believed in authoritative quarters that Premier Campbell-Bannerman will formally perform the obsequies upon it.

Bound up with the fate of Mr. Birrell's bill is the future of Sir Anthony Patrick MacDonnell, under secretary to the lord lieutenant of Ireland, whom the Nationalists consider responsible for the non-fulfilment of many of the government's Irish promises and whom they are determined to oust from office by every means in their power. It is an open secret on the other hand that Sir Anthony is extremely anxious to retire, and it is practically certain that he has tendered his resignation. It is known also that the government is anxious to retain the services of the under secretary and it is thought probable that he will yield to ministerial pressure for the present, and only retire when things have quieted down. He will then receive an important appointment in India.

The Irish Reform association, of which Lord Dunraven is president, is the latest organization to criticize this unhappy bill. At a meeting of the association held in Dublin, a resolution was passed declaring that the measure ignores legislative functions altogether, that it did not take into account the question of financial relations or pretend to deal with great public works, and that it was generally absolutely inadequate.

Japanese Moderation

Tokio—A leading newspaper here, referring to the recent attacks upon Japanese in San Francisco, reminds the Japanese that they themselves at one time, in obedience to anti-foreign sentiment, committed outrages on Americans but that the latter behaved with patience and moderation. The paper advises the Japanese nation to show a similar spirit today.

The Ashi this morning in its leader emphasizes in carefully guarded words its opinion of the absence of sincerity on the part of the San Francisco municipal officials to protect the treaty rights of Japanese residents and insists on the necessity of approaching the Washington government with a demand that decided measures be taken to determine the source of persecution against Japanese citizens.

The Ashi also refers with appreciation to the warm reception of Gen. Kuraki in the United States and regrets that the recurrence of the San Francisco incident has blurred the cordial relations of both nations. "For the sake of humanity and civilization and the perpetuation of friendly relations," the Ashi recommends the complete removal of the source of a trouble which endangers the traditional friendship of the United States and Japan."

Voliva Gets Setback

Chicago—General Overseer Voliva, who succeeded in ousting the late John Alexander Dowie from the control of Zion City, has been ordered by Receiver John C. Hatley to vacate all leases of buildings May 31. This action comes as a climax to a bitter quarrel between Voliva and the president of the Zion City bank. Voliva presented his cheque at the bank for \$1,900 and demanded payment at once. The bank official refused to comply with the request until he had advice from Receiver Hatley. The receiver ordered the cashier of the bank to withhold all moneys from Voliva, and then notified Voliva that on June 1 the leases held by him on the Tabernacle, administration building and public schools would expire.

Guatemalan Conspiracy

Guatemala City—The correspondent of the Associated Press has interviewed the foreign diplomats in regard to the arrests made in connection with the attempt on the life of President Cabrera. The Spanish minister, Senor Garciajove, said that the Spaniards are on trial on the charge of conspiracy against the president. The Italian minister, Signor Carlo Naga, stated that he was watching the case of the Italian citizens alleged to be implicated, and he felt confident they could make a good defence. The Italian colony was now assured that every opportunity would be given to their fellow citizens to prove their innocence when the appeal is made.

Report on Recent Coal Trouble

Ottawa—Sir William Mulock has forwarded to the minister of labor his report as chairman of the conciliation and investigation board appointed by the labor department in the recent coal miners' troubles in British Columbia. He reviews briefly the negotiations leading to the settlement of the dispute between the men and the operators without any necessity of intervention by the board.

A letter from the operators and a statement made on behalf of the men are quoted expressing their appreciation of the good offices of the deputy minister of labor and of the fact that Sir William had sacrificed his personal comfort at the call of duty to aid in bringing about a settlement.

New French Battleship

Bordeaux, France—The new French battleship Verite, of 14,643 tons, and 18,000 indicated horsepower, has been successfully launched.

German Army Met a Menace

Berlin—Speaking at a public banquet given in honor of the visiting British journalist, Herr Muehlberg, under secretary of state, referred to the mistaken impressions of Germany's intentions conveyed by many foreign newspapers which he deplored. Regarding "the talk that Germany is threatening or imperiling the peace of the world," he said: "The German army is viewed abroad with a suspicious eye, as a war engine destined one day to be let loose to spread disturbance and terror over the world. It is true that Germany has a great and gallant army and of which we are justly proud, but can anyone believe that this army since the establishment of the empire has been misused, that we have frivolously risked the lives of our sons?" Regarding the German navy Herr Muehlberg remarked: "I read statements, especially from your country, that we conceal our programme and cast a veil over our ultimate aims. I am at a loss to understand this. Our programme is open to the world. The terms of our naval law of 1900 cannot be violated by the executive. It gives, definitely and clearly, the programme and intended strength of our navy. When compared with that of the British navy there cannot be a doubt left in the mind of an unprejudiced observer that our navy is intended for the protection of our shores and sea-board trade. We strive for nothing else, but for this we strive with all the rights of every great, progressive and honor-loving nation."

Mrs. McKinley Buried

Canton, Ohio—The body of Mrs. Ida Saxton McKinley now rests by the side of that of the late President McKinley in the receiving vault at Westlaw cemetery. The simple funeral services held at the McKinley residence on Market street were witnessed by a distinguished company, including President Roosevelt, Vice-President Fairbanks, Governor Harris and many other high officials both of the nation and state. During the funeral and the progress of the cortege to the cemetery, banks, stores, factories, amusement houses and parks were closed in honor of the distinguished dead and school children were excused from the day's tasks.

Coldest in Half Century

Ottawa—Hon. R. W. Scott, secretary of state, who has been in Ottawa considerably over half a century, when asked his opinion of the prevailing cold weather, said that he could call to mind no month of May with so much prevailing cold. He had noticed that for the past while the winds had been persistently blowing from the north, northeast or northwest. He considers that there is nothing in the memory of the present generation to compare with this condition of the temperature.

Professor Wiggins says that the second moon in the heavens is responsible for the cold weather.

Souvenirs for Norwegian King

Paris—As a souvenir of their visit the French government has presented to their Norwegian majesties a gobelin tapestry, some fine engravings from the Louvre and several vases. M. Fallieres has decided to go to Norway during the summer and return King Hakan's visit. It is entirely probable that his trip will be extended to include England, Denmark and other countries whose sovereigns have been guests of the French republic.

Methuen Gets African Post

London—Among a number of new military appointments announced last night is one of unusual interest, that of General Methuen to command the British forces in South Africa. Gen. Methuen's part in the South African campaign did not reflect great credit upon him. He was severely defeated at Magerfontein in December, 1899, and was recalled from Kimberley after his unsuccessful operations before Warrenton in March, 1900.

Jesuit Shrine for Ontario

Toronto—Rev. Father Jones of St. Mary's college, Montreal, archivist of the Jesuits of North America, has gone to Waubashene on Georgian bay, where, under his supervision, a shrine will be constructed on the site of one of the original Jesuit mission stations. This will be the only shrine in Ontario.

Investigating Mail Route

London—Premier Campbell-Bannerman, replying to a question, said the matters relating to the proposed all-British mail route were being examined departmentally with the aid of experts, and until that investigation was further advised he was unable to say whether a formal committee would be necessary.

Foreigners May Exploit

St. Petersburg—The commission under the presidency of the minister of commerce, which has been considering the future of the Russian half of the island of Sahalin, has decided in favor of permitting foreigners, with the consent of the minister of commerce, finance and agriculture, to exploit the mineral wealth in that part of the empire.

France Not Interfering

Paris—The report that France is opposing the American acquisition of the Danish West Indies is authoritatively denied. The foreign office has no knowledge of the resumption of negotiations on the subject, but it is true that France has no interest in the matter and has no intention of interfering.

Seed Commissioner Talks of Crops

Ottawa—George H. Clarke, seed commissioner in the department of agriculture, speaking of the effect of the cold weather and the lateness of the season would have on the crops in the west, says it is his impression from reports received that it would result in a smaller acreage of wheat, oats and barley being sown than if the season were earlier. It was difficult to say just yet what effect it would have on the maturity of the crop. A fairly heavy snowfall during the winter had left plenty of moisture in the ground, but if great moisture remained it might mean a rank growth of straw, and heavy rains in June might make the land a little more moist than usual and the crop might be a little later in maturing. But with a warm season in July and August there might be a crop better than at present calculated on. Letters received here at the experimental farm from various parts of Canada foreshadow an advance in the price of butter and cheese, as feed was dear last year. There are practically no meadows this year and cattle are in poor condition.

Coal Shortage

Montreal—Ice conditions in Sydney harbor will have a wide-reaching effect upon the Nova Scotia coal trade to the extent that shipments to St. Lawrence ports will be curtailed by at least seven per cent of last season's totals. Antiseason predictions were for a record output and shipment, but this cannot now be realized. Already shipments of Nova Scotia coal to Montreal have run behind to the extent of 100,000 tons, while physical conditions will not permit this shortage to be recovered. The result will not make a change in the price of coal. The price is regulated by contracts made previous to the new year and all deliveries are based upon those agreements. It will be necessary to curtail delivery and necessitate a readjustment of contracts, and this will mean a reduction of about seven per cent of all orders.

Mail for Bernier

Ottawa—A mail has been sent to Capt. Bernier of the Canadian patrol steamer Arctic, now in the far north. The Arctic has been there since last spring. It is expected that letters will reach Capt. Bernier before he goes into winter quarters in Lancaster sound. The mail bag was sent from Ottawa to the postmaster at Dundee, Scotland, with the request that he deliver it to the captain of the whaler Eclipse, due to leave that port shortly. He will take the bag to Reikiavik, Iceland, and from there it will be taken by the Dundee whaler Walrus to the Arctic. There is a good chance of the Walrus meeting the Arctic.

Programme for Fushimi

The military programme for the reception of his imperial highness, General Prince Fushimi, has been issued. The prince will arrive at Quebec June 7, when a guard of honor will be supplied. Guards of honor will also receive his highness at Lewis on June 9, Montreal June 9, and another when he departs on the 10th. Ottawa will furnish a guard of honor when the prince arrives on the 10th and when he departs on the 15th, and Vancouver on the 19th and 20th, the dates of his arrival and departure. Royal salutes will also be fired at Quebec on the arrival of the prince and at Vancouver on his departure.

Rothschild Explains

Boston, Mass.—When Baron Rothschild was interviewed as to the drop in consols he said he did not see any immediate prospect of improvement in the market. Perhaps it was slightly better, but with President Roosevelt attacking railroads in one part of the world, and the income tax question and other problems in France and the socialistic movement in England, the public, the baron pointed out, was killing the goose that laid the golden egg and could expect nothing more than the position the money market revealed.

Not to Sell Danish Islands

Copenhagen—It is stated here that the question of the acquisition of the Danish West Indian islands by the United States has been informally broached again by the American minister, Mr. O'Brien, in conversation with the Danish prime minister, Count Levitzka. It is considered, however, that political and other reasons will prevent Denmark from consenting to the sale. There is little probability that the government would be able to obtain a majority in parliament in support of the proposition.

Italian Fleet to Visit Canada

Ottawa—It is understood that the Duke d'Abruzzi, who at first proposed coming to Canada in an informal and unofficial manner, will come in a different fashion. It is probable that he will arrive at Quebec with the full fleet of Italian warships which the Italian government sent to the Jamestown exposition under his command. He will probably be in Canada a month or more and will formally visit the principal cities of this country.

Distribution of Seed

Ottawa—The annual distribution of sample grains and vegetables from the government experimental farm has about concluded. Some 40,203 samples have been sent out up to May 27, which is less than last year. They were distributed thus: Ontario, 8,476; Quebec, 13,374; Nova Scotia, 3,414; New Brunswick, 3,785; P. E. I., 1,566; Manitoba, 2,280; Alberta, 1,991; British Columbia, 819.

Premiers Independent

London—The Telegraph states that as a result of Winston Churchill's Edinburgh speech, in the future colonial premiers will attend imperial conferences independent of the patronage of the government in power here.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson X.—Second Quarter, For June 9, 1907.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Ex. xii, 21-30. Memory Verses, 26, 27—Golden Text, Ex. xii, 13—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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Because of Moses' persistence in his inability to speak God gave him Aaron, his brother, to be his prophet or spokesman (iv. 16; vii. 1) and told him to go and meet his brother Moses, who was returning to Egypt. Jethro readily granted Moses' request to return to Egypt, saying, "Go in peace," so he set out with his wife and two sons, and Aaron met him at Horeb (iv. 27; iii. 1). Chapters v to xii tell the story of Pharaoh's refusals, attempted compromises and persistent rebellion. Do not pass over these chapters without noting some of the many important things therein, such as the great name "I am," which Jesus so often used (iii. 14); the new significance of "Jehovah" (vi. 3), the seven "I wills" of vi. 8-8, the necessity of Israel's taking all that belonged to them (x. 26), the hand and power of God through all that His name might be known, and now this one plague more and then the deliverance.

So the long suffering of God has an end, and there is a last call, a last opportunity. "He that, being often reproved, hardeneth his neck shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy" (Prov. xxi. 1). The Lord said to Pharaoh at the start: "Israel is my son, my firstborn. Let my son go that he may serve me, and if thou refuse to let him go, behold, I will slay thy son, thy firstborn" (chapter iv. 22, 23). The night has come, the night to be much observed unto the Lord (verse 42), because He brought Israel out of Egypt, the night of death to Israel's enemies, for in every house from the palace to the hovel the firstborn dies, and also the firstborn of beasts (xi. 4-6; xii. 12, 29, 30). But against any of the children of Israel, either man or beast, not a dog moved his tongue, for the Lord put a difference between Israel and the Egyptians (xi. 7).

In viii. 23, and margin the difference is called "a division," "a redemption." In some cases at least this difference included Egyptians also who feared the word of the Lord (ix. 20, 21). On this eventful night the difference was the blood of a lamb sprinkled on the two side posts and the upper door post of the houses, for the Lord had said, "When I see the blood, I will pass over you, and the plague shall not be upon you to destroy you" (verse 13). Hurriedly that night the king of Egypt thrust Israel out, with all their belongings and with silver and gold and raiment, which they asked and received of the Egyptians, as God had said, and at the very time of which He had told Abraham so long before (verses 31-42; Gen. xv. 13).

How gloriously true it is that "every purpose of the Lord shall be performed" (Jer. ii. 20). There is a fulfillment of the Passover in connection with a future deliverance of Israel which shall so far outdo this one from Egypt that this shall scarcely be remembered (Jer. xvi. 14; xlii. 7, 8). Our Lord Jesus at that last Passover which He kept with His disciples referred to this future deliverance when He said, "I will not any more eat thereof until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God" (Luke xii. 10).

While the Passover was the beginning of Israel's history as a nation and the final fulfillment of it shall see their restoration and conversion as a nation at the second coming of Christ in power and glory, there are most practical lessons for every believer, and the whole plan of redemption is most fully and clearly set forth. Starting with the statement of the Spirit by Paul, "Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us" (I Cor. v. 7), we are carried back to the first bloodshedding at the institution of sacrifice in Gen. iii. 21, then on to the Isaac story of Gen. xxi and the words, "God will provide Himself a Lamb," then, in John i, "Behold the Lamb of God," and in Rev. v. 12, and context, "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain." The Lamb kept four days is suggestive of the 4,000 years between Gen. iii. 15, and Calvary. The words "without blemish" (verse 5) are the words used by Peter concerning Christ in I Pet. i. 19.

The safety of the firstborn depended upon the blood shed and sprinkled, not upon their seeing it or feeling that it was there. If they were under it, they were perfectly safe regardless of all feelings. Eating the lamb points to the fellowship with God of the redeemed. "He that eateth Me shall live by Me" (John vi. 57). The latter herbs suggest the fellowship of His sufferings (Phil. iii. 10) and have an illustration in Jer. xi. 8; Rev. x. 10. The absence of all leaven points to the putting away of all evil, for leaven is substantially signifies evil. The grain loaves, take us to Luke xii. 35; Eph. v. 14. The sufficiency of the Lamb is seen in that it was never too small for a household, and if the household was too small for a lamb then the neighbor next door was to share it, and that gives some light upon the question, "Who is my neighbor?" The one who can enjoy with me the Lamb, no matter where he may be on the earth. The sentence in verse 4, "Every man according to his eating," (see also xvi. 18, 21), suggests the question of "participation to enjoy the Lamb and makes one think of the poor appetites that abound.

Chocolate King's Widow Suicides

Vancouver, B.C.—Mrs. Richard Cadbury, widow of the great chocolate king, committed suicide on board the steamer Empress of China on the way from Yokohama to Vancouver on May 21. She and her husband and four daughters had been travelling in Palestine when the husband was taken ill and died. He was buried in the Holy Land and the widow and daughters started for England. Mrs. Cadbury suffered greatly from sea sickness and general depression on the way out from Yokohama and when a few days from port she jumped from the promenade deck to the after deck, where the Chinese passengers are quartered. She sustained injuries from which she died in a few hours, and the same day she was buried at sea.

May B Sir William

Toronto—The World states that William Mackenzie, president of the Canadian Northern railway, is to be knighted. It says: "When William Mackenzie of the Toronto Street railway, the Canadian Northern and other notable enterprises, comes back from England, where he now is, the great guests that he will be Sir William. And is there not precedent for this? Have we not Sir William Van Horne and Sir Thomas Shaughnessy? Why should the C.P.R. be so noble and the Canadian Northern so humble? Besides, Mackenzie, the railway builder, is a native Canadian."

Prince to Be Well Entertained

Toronto—His Imperial Highness, General Prince Fushimi, G.C.B., Japan, who will be the guest of the Dominion government during his stay in Canada, will arrive in Toronto on Wednesday, June 12, and will leave early next morning for North Bay and the west. On behalf of the mayor, Secretary Wilson conveyed the government's request that the prince should be received in Toronto with full ceremonial, although the government has not yet decided whether the Canadian cities should present addresses to the prince. The distinguished guest is to be given a garden party on Government House grounds in the afternoon of his visit and a dinner in the evening.

Rebels Suffer Defeat

Canton, China—A severe engagement has occurred between the provincial troops and a body of rebels, resulting in a victory for the former. The rebels lost over 100 men killed, and the government forces captured the rebel leader, together with a number of flags and a considerable quantity of ammunition. Two thousand additional troops have been dispatched to Chaochow, where the malcontents are active. The Chinese gunboat Sunghong, having on board the 15th regiment of Chinese troops, has sailed from here for Swatow to defend that city against a possible attack on the part of the rebels.

China's Departure

Pekin—An imperial edict made public appoints Teen Chun Suan, recently appointed president of the ministry of communications, and one of the most prominent reactionaries, to be governor-general of Liankwang, comprising Kwang Tung and Kwang Si provinces, in succession to Viceroy Cheu Fu. The appointment of Teen Chun Suan, who is a native of Kwang Si, is a noteworthy departure from custom. Hitherto officials have not been allowed to hold civil appointments in their native provinces.

Texas Flooded

Houston, Texas—A series of storms, accompanied by cloudbursts, have swept over this vicinity. The country for miles is covered with water. Railroad traffic is almost suspended and street railways are greatly hampered. Many houses have been wrecked or washed away by the Buffalo bayou, which has passed all high water records and is still rising. Much damage has been done.

Canadian to Arbitrate

Santiago, Cuba—The state department at Washington has declined to permit the American consul, Mr. Holiday, to act on the strike arbitration board, and the latter has substituted George W. Howard, acting manager of the Royal Bank of Canada, a Canadian citizen. The type-setters have joined the strikers and no newspapers are appearing.

Sultan's Troops Routed

Madrid—A despatch received here from Melilla, Morocco, says that the rebels, under the command of the pretender to the throne, recently attacked, and after a severe battle, routed the sultan's troops with great loss. The latter are said to be in full retreat, with the pretender's forces in pursuit.

Displaying Canada's Grain

Ottawa—An elaborate display of Canada's resources is being prepared at the experimental farm for Prince Fushimi and his party. There will be a grain arch and a well arranged exhibit of Canadian products. Prince Fushimi will be invited to make a selection of the products to show to the Mikado.

Botha Is Pleased

Pretoria, S.A.—Premier Botha, responding to a welcome at Pretoria, said the imperial conference had been like going to school to him. It had been his privilege to meet the leaders of the imperial government and the opposition, and to hear the silver tongues of Premiers Laurier and Deakin. All contributed to his education.

Departing Crooks

Ottawa—As an evidence of the desire of the authorities to quickly get rid of undesirable immigrants, George Shenton, found guilty of forgery in the police court, was sent to Montreal in charge of Detective Ryan for deportation to England. The instructions of the detective were to see Shenton aboard the steamer Ionian.

WEEKLY REPORT OF THE WHEAT MARKET

Thompson, Sons & Co.'s Report of: Local and World's Markets. May 30th, 1907

Wheat—There has been during the past week a distinct slackening of activity in the speculative wheat markets. In the two weeks previous to the 23rd inst. the general public over America became excited over the unfavorable prospects regarding future wheat supplies forecasted by the numerous and strong reports of extensive damage to the winter wheat in the southwest states and elsewhere, and stimulated further by the extreme unseasonableness of the weather during the last three months which was patent to everyone, whether farmer, tradesman or professional man, and they were soon clamoring to buy wheat. For two weeks a storm of buying orders at almost hourly advancing prices besieged the trade in the large speculative centres. As is well known, the organized system and regulations in existence on the markets of this continent for dealing in wheat and other grains for future delivery perhaps too easily and readily afford the opportunity and means by which anyone so inclined can trade speculatively on a scale small or large, according to individual desire and ability. Such a storm of buying by the public has probably not occurred since the Leiter boom of 1898, although since that date there have been at least three periods when grain prices were put very high through excessive speculative buying. Prices advanced in the above mentioned two weeks 10c to 18c per bushel, according to market and month of delivery. At about the beginning of the week now under review the buying fever and the price of wheat had reached their height, and if there was nothing substantial behind the speculative advance we would now be experiencing a decline in prices about as rapid as the advance has been. As it is, while the markets have not been dull during the week by any means, the snap and excitement they had previously left them, and at the close of today's business prices are practically the same as a week ago. While speculative trading has carried prices up much more quickly to the point they are now at than the ordinary demand for the actual wheat would or could have sent them, we are of opinion that there is little danger of any serious setback from the level now attained. There will more than likely be fluctuations of a few cents per bushel from time to time, owing to the varying sentiment of purely speculative traders according to the weather appears more or less favorable for growing crops, but the legitimate trade, composed of grain dealers, exporters, millers, flour-brokers and bakers, who study more broadly and intelligently the situation and future prospects, seem to have made up their minds that around present prices is a reasonable level of value according to what is known of the condition and prospects of this year's crops. Stocks of old wheat are very ample for the time of year and will help to augment the short yield in view, but little or no heed is now taken of them in face of the extraordinary situation as regards this year's crops.

We believe it is the common opinion among the trade that unless some miracle of recuperation takes hold of the growing crops in America and Europe, prices will advance higher later on in the season than they are at present, and should future conditions for the crops be such as to cause further deterioration, which would necessarily embrace other grains besides wheat, prices may go higher than the present generation has ever seen them.

The spring wheat crop situation over the Dakotas, Minnesota and Western Canada shows fair improvement during the past week. In regard to the extent of the acreage this year, a recent estimate made by a reliable authority puts the decrease in the three northwest states at 12 per cent under last year's acreage. There is a conflict of opinion as regards the acreage planted in the Canadian West, some maintaining that there will be no decrease owing to the fact that a great deal of new land prepared last year will be in crop for the first time, and that seed time, although four to five weeks late, has been latterly very favorable for getting the work done in good shape and without any loss of time. This must certainly have led to a larger wheat acreage than was anticipated, and there will probably be a decrease of around 10 per cent owing to many conservative farmers having decided to lessen their wheat acreage and increase other crops and barley, we do not feel positive about it at present writing. The start, however, is the very latest record, and it will require records weather during the next three months to produce better than moderate results. Our Winnipeg market has been firm during the week, with moderate fluctuations. Prices are practically on export basis and there is a considerable quantity of the old crop still to dispose of. Today's prices are: 1 northern, 91½¢; 2 northern, 88½¢; 3 northern, 86½¢; spot or on route, and futures closed at: May, 91½¢; July, 93½¢; October, 94½¢. All prices are for in store, Port William and Port Arthur.

Botha's Return

Capetown, S.A.—Interviewed, Premier Botha spoke eulogistically of the other premiers at the conference, especially mentioning Sir Wilfrid Laurier. In reply to a Liberal address of welcome Botha stated that he and Laurier had prevented the conference taking hasty and ill-considered action regarding preferences and defence. The Orange River colony constitution will be issued in a few days.

WHEN BESSIE MOVED.

By MARRIE WAT.

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Bessie sat with her face against the pane of the south window. Ever since the gathering dusk of the winter afternoon had settled down she had watched the road for signs of the team. Two of the loads had come and gone. The last should have started only an hour or so after the others, yet it was nearly 9 o'clock and the familiar form had not put in appearance.

Then a knock at the door startled her, and she covered into the darkness, hoping that the intruder, whoever it might be, would become tired and go away. Instead, the knocking continued, and presently there was a gust of cold air as the door was thrown open. It could not be the folks. They were coming from the south. It must be a tramp.

The furniture was still piled in the center of the room, and there was no hiding place save the great cupboard that had been Grandma Bailey's. Softly she stole across the room, but was just concealing herself when a man entered carrying a lantern.

Tremblingly she obeyed his command to come out and stood facing him. There was nothing very terrible about his appearance. He was muffled up to his eyes in coats and scarf, but the eyes were frank and kindly, and there was a twinkle suggestive of fun.

"Give an account of yourself," he demanded. "Trying to steal the house?" "We are moving in," she cried indignantly. "I came on with the first load, and mother and father were to be here with the last. They have not arrived yet. I don't know what can be keeping them. I am Bessie Lyford," she added as an afterthought.

"And I'm Joel Ware," he introduced. "I just got back from town and saw the lights. I did not know that the new owners were moving in and came over to see if tramps were in the house. I live across the way."

"I have been here since '11," she said. "We are moving over to Grotton. I was to show the men where to put the things. The last load went—oh, years ago!"

"And you've been sitting here since then watching for your folks," he said, looking at the chair by the window. "Had your supper?"

"I had a cold lunch," she said indifferently. "The kitchen things are on the last load."

"I'll bring something over," he declared. "I haven't had my supper yet." He slipped out, and Bessie sank into the chair by the window to resume her watch. After awhile he returned, and she went out into the dining room, where he was striding out the door. The steam of the hot coffee filled the room with its delicious odor, and for the first time she realized that she was hungry.

"I brought mine, too," he explained. "I'll save time." He drew up a chair, and presently she found herself chatting as she sipped the coffee and munched the biscuit. Joel, she found, kept bachelor hall in the little farmhouse across the way. In the summer he had several hands helping him, but in the winter he lived by himself and was glad enough to have neighbors again.

She almost forgot her troubles until the tray was depleted and Joel rose. "I'll take these things over to the house," he said, "and then come back. You won't be scared, will you?"

Bessie shook her head laughingly. There was a certainty of movement about Joel that induced confidence, and as she watched the light go up in his kitchen while he moved about at his work, the occasional silhouette against the light brought comfort to her. Then the light went out again, and she could see him striding through light snow that had begun to fall.

She looked up with a smile as he entered. "I was tempted to run across and help you with the dishwashing," she said. "I never thought of I should have offered to do so before you left."

"I guess I can do my own chores," he laughed back. "I was wondering how it would do to hitch up and drive back Grotton way. I've got a fresh team, and if you don't mind being alone I can find out what's the matter. I brought my revolver over so you would feel safer. I don't suppose you'll need it, but it might be a comfort to feel that you had it."

"But it's such a long, cold drive," she protested. "I guess a little snow won't hurt me or the team much," he laughed. "You'll be worrying till you know what the matter is. I'll bring in some wood for the stove and then get along."

He built up a roaring fire and then turned to Bessie. "This is a sort of back road," he explained. "The tramps mostly hold to the line of the railroad, so don't worry. I'll be back as soon as I can."

She watched him drive out of the yard presently, and as the well-matched team sped down the road a sudden sense of loneliness came over her. It was not quite the feeling she had experienced before. That had been the loneliness of solitude. Now she was lonely because Ware had gone, and even while she cried softly to herself her heart glowed as she remembered how quietly he had taken possession and had brought light into the gloom.

She fell asleep after a time and was awakened by a light touch. She sprang in her bed with a cry of alarm, but was reassured by a glimpse of Joel's kindly face.

"I found 'em about seven miles out," he explained. "It seems that the sled tipped over turning out for another team. Your ma broke her leg and they took her into Deane's and set it. They have been so busy with their own troubles that they never thought that you might be worrying and did not send any one on to tell you. It's all right, though, and your ma said not to worry. She'll be in shape to move in the morning, and they'll bring her on here."

"Poor ma!" Bessie said softly. "But I'm glad to know that it's only that instead of some of the horrible things I was thinking of."

"I thought you'd sleep better if you knew just what the matter was," he smiled. "Sleep!" she repeated. "I can't sleep tonight."

"Yes, you can," he insisted. "I'm going over to put up the team. Then I'll come back and sit here awhile. You get a bed fixed up and I'll warrant you'll sleep."

He was a true prophet, for after she had won from him a half promise that he would not sit up all night she went to her room, and, exhausted by the emotions so foreign to her usual placid life, she dropped asleep.

The soft black of the winter night was turning to the gray of dawn when she roused herself and stared dumbly for a moment at the unfamiliar room. Then recollection returned, and she slipped on a wrapper and crept downstairs.

A light was burning in the sitting room, and Joel sat reading. He sprang up at her approach with a cheery "Good morning!"

"I thought you were not going to sit up all night," she reproached. "I thought you might wake up in the night and be scared," he confessed. "Now I'm going over to make some coffee and bring it over. It won't take very long."

He was out of the room with the same alert step that had marked his carriage the night before. There was no trace of weariness in his stride, though every bone in his body ached. He was soon back with a breakfast, and this time Bessie had the table prepared.

"You'll have your folks here by dinner time," he said as he gathered up the dishes. "I guess this ends our picnic."

"I'm sorry," she confessed softly. "You have been very good to me."

"Just neighborly," he said awkwardly. "I was glad to help out, though it's going to seem pretty lonely over at my house now. A woman sitting across the table does give one an appetite."

"You should get married," she suggested, with a blush. "I'm going to," was the straightforward answer, "just as soon as it's polite to propose to you—that is, if you'll have me."

"I'll say yes now if you ask me," she promised. "I knew that I loved you when I watched you drive down the road last night and felt that you were going away from me."

"I beat you!" he exclaimed. "I knew that you were the girl for me the moment you stepped out of that wardrobe."

A Chicken For Him. Once upon a time a youth who had commenced to navigate the sea of matrimony went to his father and said: "Father, who should be boss—I or my wife?"

Then the old man smiled and said: "Here are 100 chickens and a team of horses. Hitch up the horses, load the chickens into the wagon and wherever you can find a man and his wife dwelling stop and make inquiry as to who is the boss. Wherever you find a woman running things leave a chicken. If you come to a place where the man is in control, give him one of the horses."

After seventy-nine chickens had been disposed of, says the San Francisco Chronicle, he came to a house and made the usual inquiry.

"I'm the boss of this ranch," said the man. "Got to show me."

So the wife was called, and she affirmed her husband's assertion. "Take whichever horse you want," was the boy's reply. So the husband replied, "I'll take the bay."

But the wife didn't like the bay horse, and she called her husband aside and talked to him. He returned and said, "I believe I'll take the gray horse."

M.P.'S SWEAR TERRIBLY.

Used Torrent of Oaths and Blasphemies Says Mr. Blackstock.

"I stood in a hotel some time ago, whilst a lady was signing the register, and at the same time I heard a torrent of the foulest oaths I ever had to listen to, oaths and blasphemies proceeding from some members of the House of Commons. So long as we allow that to go on, so long will we be on the greased skid of destruction."

Mr. George Tate Blackstock, K. C., made this remark in the course of an address delivered recently before the Canadian Club, Toronto, on "Some Tendencies."

"Democracy works better in Great Britain than in any other country on earth, because it is an evolution, and the old grandee system which governed at one time has been broadened out and has become democratic, and you have an aristocratic governing body, while at the same time that body is in constant touch with the democracy."

He proceeded to point out how the House of Lords, although aristocratic, was yet democratic, because the poorest boy might, by industry, perseverance and ability rise to a seat in that high body, and many had so risen.

In 1875 the people of this country rose in their might and hurled from power the idol of their heart, because they believed he had betrayed their trust. Now what have we to-day? There sits in the House of Commons a man disqualified by seven judges, declared to have been guilty of almost every electoral corruption; and on the other side, a man convicted and sentenced for voting twice.

The first Parliament of the Dominion contained such men as Sir John Macdonald, Sir Geo. Cartier, Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, Hon. Edward Blake and other great men. When we compare that Parliament with today's, we are compelled to exclaim: "How are the mighty fallen!"

There are some men, such as Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. R. L. Borden, who are absolutely above all thought of wrong. They, however, are not the whole Parliament. Now how are we to wipe out this evil? By individual effort and by exercising our vote and our influence for the return of men of honor and uprightness.

SHORT TOMATO CROP.

Much Wheat Killed and Fruit Trees Backward Through Cold.

This has been a very disappointing month to fruit-growers of the Niagara Peninsula. Owing to the remarkably cold weather in April, fruit trees, vines, etc., are not in as good condition as they were a month ago, when prospects seemed to be of the very brightest. The fruit trees, owing to the unseasonable weather, are very backward in growth, though apparently not otherwise harmed, the growers say, and wheat around here looks decidedly bad. The cold nights during the past month are what killed the wheat, for in the day time the weather was comparatively mild, while at night there was heavy frost. "Hundreds of acres of wheat will be blown up around here," said a prominent grower to your correspondent last week. "Then the weather has been so dry of late that grass is decidedly backward, and the farmers are seriously handicapped by lack of pasture for their cattle. This has caused butter prices to be phenomenally high for this time of the year."

Short Tomato Crop. Tomato growers predict that the tomato crop will be short this year, too, on account of the cold weather. It is the practice of tomato-growers to set out the seeds in hotbeds, relying on the warm April sun to nurture the little plants. This April there has been little or no sunshine, with the result that thousands of the little plants died in the hotbeds, and when the plants are set out about the middle of May there will be considerable shortage of the usual acreage.

The canning factories have again contracted for their season's supply of tomatoes at 25 cents a bushel, the attempt of the growers to raise the price to 30 cents having met with defeat.

Many New Arrivals.

The number of immigrants who came into St. John, N. B., during the season which ended with the arrival last week of the steamship Montreal from Antwerp, will run close up to 30,000. The lists are not yet tabulated, but it is known that the C. P. R. Liverpool boats brought over 16,000, and the Antwerp boats more than 9,000. Then there was a goodly number by the Donaldson line and the Allan line, although the Allan line landed the greater majority of their passengers at Halifax. The total number of passengers arriving at St. John during the winter of 1906 was about 17,000 so there is an increase of upwards of 10,000 for the season now at an end.

Lord Milner's Views. "It is extremely unfortunate that the one form of Imperial partnership, the one new tie of a practical kind, which all the colonies, including Canada, are as yet unanimous in desiring, should have met with no better reception in the Mother Country. Preferential trade relations with our own fellow kinsmen, a position of permanent advantages, in some of the greatest and most promising markets in the world, is a boon which—apart entirely from its political consequences—great as they must be—would be worth securing at any price, and the price we should in fact have to pay is a bagatelle."—Lord Milner, in The National Review.

Japs Coming to Canada.

The Japanese Government has notified immigration companies in Japan that all restrictions have been taken off immigration to Canada owing to the unqualified agreement of Canada to the Anglo-Japanese commercial treaty. Formerly only a limited number of coolies could be sent annually from Japan to Canada. Now as many will be sent as can pay the price. A great influx of Japs has already begun into British Columbia.

WHAT IS WORN.

Walking Skirts Growing Longer. Plaids and Stripes For Spring.

Much as we regret it, all costumes, even those for street wear, are decidedly longer, and some but the distinctly morning suit clears the ground in the free and easy way we have all except the short, stout woman—grown to love.

Plaids and stripes in indefinite tones are to be worn for morning frocks during the early spring. In gray these suits are particularly fetching, barred off with a dull shade of yellow.

Elaborate braiding marks a number of costumes among the spring showing. A citron green cloth suit is braided with soutache a tone or two deeper than the material and about two inches wide. This braid is put on in an effective design.

Many of the smartest muslin frocks will depend for their beauty and trim-



OF BROWN CHEVON—5541, 5557.

ming upon a narrow cluny insertion that joins the seams on skirt at waist.

It is early to predict just what the spring hats will be, but there are some lovely advanced models that give one every confidence in those that are to follow.

The walking suit illustrated combines one of the latest coats with a graceful box plaited skirt. This model is of golden brown chevion, with collars and cuffs of velvet.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

SARTORIAL NEWS.

Short Jacket Umpires Bolero—Fads For the Feminine Toilet.

The form of the short jacket which is replacing the bolero is the short half fitted sack. It hangs to about three inches below the waist line, just suggesting the line of the bust on the sides as it curves in at the waist line behind. It is generally trimmed with up and down lines, bands of cloth embroidery or braiding, and a narrow vest may make it more elaborate. Sleeves are long. If they do not reach to the wrists, they cover the greater part of the forearm. A small gigot sleeve is often seen on a coat of this kind.

Dresses of soft black net are trimmed with black velvet ribbons and all-



AN EMPIRE EFFORT—5508, 5564.

ways look well. Among other diaphanous fabrics silk muslin and ninon rank with net and chiffon, and there are some beautiful examples of flowered chiffon, with interwoven black borders, either straight in Grecian or in tabbed design, that are very popular.

Vell pins have now been added to the long list of expensive items that go to complete the modish feminine toilet. Usually they are narrow bars of gold set with small stones harmonizing with the veil and hat. Pearl settings are, however, much admired, and wrought gold pins without gems are also popular.

The cent shows a charming dinner gown of black crepe de chine, trimmed with ruffles of the material and velvet combined with medallions of cream lace.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

THE SILENCE CURE.

Women Talk Themselves Into Nervous Collapse.

"Many tired society women go to a convent for two or four weeks' rest, quite as much to mend their nerves as for spiritual uplift. Dr. Weir Mitchell prescribes silence as part of his rest cure for women."

"One of the values of silence is that during the silent period a woman may not tell her troubles, for talking of one's troubles, contrary to the generally accepted idea of its being comforting, is deleterious to the physical constitution. It reduces the vital force and wears the person who pours her griefs into a friend's ear tenfold more than would the effort of suppressing the grief. Dr. Weir Mitchell never permits a nervous patient's friends to visit her. This is for the specific reason that if they do the patient is sure to talk of her troubles, of her physical ailments if she have no other troubles."

"The women of oriental countries do not talk as much as American women, and their beauty is fresher and their tempers more soothing. The relation of these facts are those of cause and effect. When a woman is tired and her nerves are shaken, we order her to rest. The rest we are seeking for her is from talking more than from any other one thing. Women talk themselves into nervous collapse. Most cases of hysteria begin with excessive talking. It is surprising with how few words we can get through the day's affairs if we but try. I think it was Benjamin Franklin who said, 'Say only that which will benefit yourself or somebody else.' If this rule were followed, we would have fewer cases of nervous exhaustion. Women talk too much through a strange sense of courtesy and through habit. They have the mistaken idea that a man admires vivacity more than any other quality in women. That is a mistake. He admires amiability more than anything else, and amiability presupposes repose. There can be no repose when a woman talks from morning till night."

CARE OF SEWING MACHINE. What to Do When Things Don't Work Together For Good.

There are but three important parts to the common double thread machine, the needle, the shuttle and the feed. In cleaning a sewing machine use a small screwdriver, a stick about the size of a lead pencil, with a long slender point, a piece of cotton cloth and some machine oil.

In taking a machine apart do not go at it in a haphazard way, but commence at one side and work toward the other side, taking off everything as you go that needs cleaning.

Have a table with plenty of room, and as fast as the pieces are removed lay them there in the order in which they were removed.

Be particularly careful not to lose any of the small screws, for they are frequently of such a thread that you cannot get a duplicate.

After you have taken off the small parts carefully clean the body of the machine.

Kerosene will act like magic in taking off the hardened oil and dirt, and the sharpened stick will be very serviceable in reaching every crevice.

In oiling the machine use none but the very best oil. It is a good idea once in awhile to use a little kerosene. This will keep it free from gum.

NURSERY NOTES.

Sometimes offering a reward will break up the habit of nail biting, such as promising to give the child a long coveted toy or pleasure if he will stop biting the nails for one or two months.

Keep a sharp watch on the children's spinal column and shoulders. When there is any inclination to stooping shoulder, look into the matter at once to find the cause. It is usually the clothing in some way.

There are some points which are essential in the nursery. It should be light and cheerful, with plenty of sun and well ventilated. The floor should be a hardwood one, and if that is too expensive have the floor painted. Rugs are better than carpet, because they can be taken up often and thoroughly cleaned.

From whatever source bleeding arises prompt remedial measures are imperative. If from an artery or from a vein the best method is to put pressure on each side of the wound (that nearest the heart and that most remote from it), so as to prevent further access of blood to the part. Ordinary bleeding from a cut or bruise may be arrested by the application of cold water.

Don't Let Your Piano Catch Cold. When the cold wind blows outside or chilling rain beats down upon the steaming pavements, do not in your solicitude for your own comfort forget the welfare of your poor piano.

That instrument is well known to be as sensitive to cold, damp or heat as the most confirmed invalid, and in many thousands of houses today the domestic piano is treated with a lack of regard that harrows the spirit of the unfortunate tuner who has periodically to come and act as physician to it.

Never put your piano too near the fire, as the heat draws the wood. Do not leave the window open close to it on a rainy day, as the damp will rust the wires and mold the instrument's delicate interior.

On no account should a multiplicity of ornaments be placed on the top of the piano, as its tone is spoiled in this way, and finally it should be noted that with too much furniture and drapery in the room piano playing cannot be heard to the best advantage.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

SMART STYLES.

Theater Gowns in Pastel Tints—Blue a Favorite Spring Color.

A charming theater gown is of pastel pastel broadcloth—a chiffon broadcloth of the finest quality. The sleeves have is of tulle and joined to the skirt with Persian embroidery in pale shades run with gold threads. The same embroidery is used around the deep U shaped opening of the blouse bodice, which is slightly surplined. The gowns are of matinee lace; also the inner short sleeves.

Vests are seen on a great many of the new gowns. One in a black and white striped cloth has a vest of coral chiffon. Checks or plaid suits have vests and collars of black moire, braided in soutache braid.

Blue is worn a great deal. It is a satisfactory color and becoming to ab-



CREAM VOILE FROCK—5565, 5219.

most every one. Royal and sapphire blue and what are known as ecclesiastical shades are among the popular blues. There is also a Nattier blue, which takes its name from a color used in some of Nattier's pictures, that is very much liked.

Just one word more about furs before the season for pelts is over. The saddle muff is one of the late Richmond in the field. The muff proper is not so large, but the fur on one side hangs flat, with rounded corners like a saddle blanket. Sometimes the flat hanging end is finished with a tall fringe, sometimes with a rill of lace.

The afternoon frock illustrated is of cream voile. About the bottom of the plaited skirt are rows of white braid. The lace yoke is surrounded with medallions of braid, held together with fancy stitches.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

WHIMS OF THE MOMENT.

Modes in Evening Wraps—Blouses of Tinted Chiffon.

For long loose coats nothing is better in the way of material and color than tan satin finished broadcloth. Tan in the chamol shade is adapted to wear with every kind of gown. It does not jar with a single color and is even more fashionable this season for evening wear than the all white coat.

Unless it is fur lined every evening wrap should have an interlining of lamb's wool as far down as the waist. Broadcloth feels heavy, but silk linings,



BOY'S SLEEPING GARMENT—5564.

even with a flannel interlining underneath, do not make up in warmth the absence of a high necked bodice. Picturesque blouses are evolved from the pale tinted chiffon and panne velvets patterned with delicate flowers. A charming draped effect is carried out in ciel blue chiffon velvet, with cross over fronts that fall straight to the waist bordering a vest of lace. The sleeves are short and quite plain except for a cuff of lace insertion bound on either edge with bands of velvet, which in turn are edged with Spanish lace ruffles.

The child who persistently throws the bed covers off while sleeping needs, just such a protective garment as the one illustrated. It can be made either with or without feet and from any material that is used for nightgowns. A pretty Scotch striped flannel is perhaps the best choice.

THE STROLLERS

By FREDERIC S. ISHAM.

Author of "Under the Stars"

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(Continued)

CHAPTER XXIV.

A SUPPER was given the company after the performance by the manager, to which representatives of the press—Arthur Barnes—had been invited. Of all the merry evenings in the bohemian world that was one of the merriest. Next to one young girl sat the Count de L'ordiac, his breast covered with a double row of medals. Of the toasts drunk to Constance, the manager, Strawa, etc., unfortunately no record remains.

So fancy must picture the devotion of the count to his fair neighbor, the almost superhuman pride of noble Barnes, the attention bestowed by Susan upon Saint-Proper, while through his mind wandered the words of a French song:

Adieu, la cour, adieu les dames;
Adieu les filles et les femmes.

Intermixed with this sad refrain the soldier's thoughts reverted to the performance, and amid the chatter of Susan he reviewed again and again the details of that evening. Was this the young girl who played in schoolhouses, inns or town halls, he had asked himself, seated in the rear of the theater? When she won an ovation he had himself forgotten to applaud, but had sat there looking from her to the auditor, to whom she was now bound by ties of admiration and friendliness.

"Don't you like her?" a voice next to him had asked.

Like her! He had looked at the man blankly.

"Yes," he had replied.

Then the past had seemed to roll between them—the burning sands, the voices of the troops, the bugle call. In his brain wild thoughts had surged and flowed as they were surging and flowing now.

"Is he not handsome—Constance's new admirer?" whispered Susan. "What can he be saying? She looks so pleased! He is very rich, isn't he?"

"I don't know," answered Saint-Proper brusquely.

Again the thoughts surged and surged and the past intruded itself. Reaching for his glass, he drank quickly.

"Don't you ever feel the effects of wine?" asked the young woman.

His glance chilled her, it seemed so strange and steady.

"I believe you are so strong you don't even notice it," added Susan, with conviction. "But you don't have half as good a time."

"Perhaps I enjoy myself in my way," he answered.

"What is your way?" she asked quickly. "You don't appear to be wildly hilarious in your pleasures." And



"For once I want to be myself," said Susan's bright eyes rested on him curiously. "But we were speaking about the count and Constance. Don't you think it would be a good match?" she continued, with enthusiasm. "Alas, my titled admirer got no further than the beginning! But men are deceivers ever. When they do reach the Song of Solomon they pass on to Exodus."

"And leave the fair ones to lamentations," said Strawa, who had caught her last remarks.

At the sound of their laughter Constance looked coldly their way until a remark from the count engrossed the young girl's attention once more. But finally time reminded Barnes that the hour had arrived when the curtain should descend upon these festivities. So he roared out a last blithe farewell, and the guests departed one by one, taking with them flowers in memory of the occasion, until all had left save Constance, the count, Saint-Proper and the manager. Barnes was talking somewhat incoherently, holding the soldier by the coat and plunging into successive anecdotes about stage folk, while Saint-Proper, apparently listening, observed the diplomat and Constance, whose conversation he could overhear.

"As I said to the royal infants of Spain, battery flies before truth in your presence, mademoiselle," sighed the count, and then, raising her hand to his lips, "Ah, ma chère mademoiselle, que je vous adore!" he whispered.

She withdrew it hastily, and, ogling and gesticulating, he bowed himself out, followed by the manager.

Leaning against the chair, her figure outlined by the glow from the crystal chandelier, her face in shadow, the hand the diplomat had pressed to his lips resting in the exposed light on the mahogany, the gayety went out of her face, and the young girl wearily brushed the hair from her brow. As if unaware of the soldier's presence she glanced absently at the table in its wrecked glory and, throwing her lace wrap over her arm, was moving toward the door when he spoke.

"Miss Carew?"

She paused, standing with clasped hands before him, while the scarf slipped from her arm and fell at her feet.

"May I not also tell you how glad I am that you succeeded tonight?"

"I dislike congratulations," she said indifferently.

He looked at her quickly, but her eyes expressed only apathy. In his a sudden gleam of light appeared.

"From me, you mean?" The light became brighter.

She did not answer. His self control was fast ebbing.

"You underestimate your favors if you fancy they are easily forgotten."

A crimson flush extended to her brow, the unconcern died out of her eyes.

"I do not understand," she answered slowly.

"When a woman says 'I do not understand' she means 'I wish to forget.'"

Her wide open glance flashed ominously to his. She clasped and unclasped her fingers.

"Forget what?" she said coldly.

"Nameless nothings," he returned. "A smile, a glance, nothing to you, perhaps, but—the set expression of his face giving way to abrupt passion—everything to me. Perhaps I had not meant to say this, but it seems as though the words must come out tonight. It may be—his voice vibrating with strange earnestness—"for once I want to be myself. For weeks we have been—friends—and then suddenly you begin to treat me—how? As though I no longer existed. Why did you deceive me, let me drift on? Because I was mute did you think I was blind? Why did I join the strollers? The land baron accused me of following you across the country. He was right. I was following you. I would not confess it to myself before. But I confess it now. It was a fool's paradise," he ended bitterly.

She shrank back before his vehement words; something within her appeared violated, as though his plea had penetrated the sanctity of her reserve.

"Would it not be well to say nothing about deception?" she replied, and her dark eyes swept his face. Then, turning from him abruptly, she stepped to the window and, drawing aside the lace curtains mechanically, looked out.

The city below was yet teeming with life, lights gleaming everywhere and shadowy figures passing. Suddenly out of the darkness came a company of soldiers who had just landed, marching through the streets toward the camping ground and singing as they went.

The chorus, like a mighty breath of patriotism, filled her heart to overflowing. It seemed as though she had heard it for the first time; had never before felt its potency. All the tragedy of war swept before her; all that inspiring, strange affection for country, kith and kin suddenly exalted her.

Above the tramping of feet the melody rose and fell on the distant air, dying away as the figures vanished in the gloom. With its love of native land, its expression of the unity of comradeship and ties stronger than death, the song appeared to challenge an answer, and when the music ceased and only the drum beats still seemed to make themselves heard, she raised her head without moving from her position and looked at him to see if he understood. But, though she glanced at him, she hardly saw him. In her mind was another picture—the betrayed garrison, the soldiers slain and the horror of it threw across a dim over her gaze that became as a figure in some distressing dream.

An inkling of her meaning—the mute questioning of her eyes, the dread evoked by that revolting vision of the past—was reflected in his glance.

"Deceived you?" he began, and his voice to her sounded as from afar.

"How—what?"

"Must it be—could it be put into words?"

The deepest shadows dwelt in her eyes, shadows he could not penetrate, although he still doggedly, yet apprehensively, regarded her. Watching her, his brow grew darker.

"Why not?" he continued stubbornly.

Why? The dimness that had obscured her vision lifted. Now she saw him very plainly indeed—tall and powerful, his face harsh, intense, as though by the vigor of physical and mental force he would override any charge of imputation.

Why? She drew herself up as he quickly searched her eyes, bright with the passion that stirred her breast.

"You told me part of your story that day in the property wagon," she began, repugnance, scorn and anger all mingling in her tones. "Why did you not tell me the rest?"

His glance too flashed. Would he

still profess not to understand her? His lips parted; he spoke with an effort.

"The rest?" he said, his brow lowering.

"Yes," she answered quickly—"the stain upon your name, the garrison sold, the soldiers killed, murdered—"

She had turned to him swiftly, fiercely, but before the look of sudden shame and dread on his face her eyes abruptly fell as though a portion of his dishonor had inexplicably touched her. Motionless he stood, a darkness overspreading his features, as words struggled within him for mastery—a moment, an eternity!

"Why don't you go?" she cried. "Why don't you go?"

He started as though struck, then wheeled sharply around. At the threshold he paused, but she did not look up; could not.

The door opened, closed. She was alone.

Pale as the dying lilies on the table, she stepped toward the threshold when Barnes, chipper and still indefatigable, entered by another door. He was too inspired with festive intoxication to observe her agitation.

"What, my dear?" he exclaimed cheerily. "Has he gone? Did you make up your little differences? Did you settle your quarrel before he leaves for Mexico?"

"For Mexico?" she repeated mechanically.

"Of course. He has his commission in the army and leaves early in the morning. But you look tired, my dear. I declare you are quite pale," pinching her cheek. "Rest will bring back the roses, though."

Impulsively she threw her arms around his neck.

"Why, why, what's this?" he said, patting her head.

"I only care for you," she whispered. "My dear, my dear!"

(To Be Continued)



Evidence Against Him.

"Jones tells me he is a great lover of music."

"Yes; that is what he used to tell me, but I know better now."

"What changed your opinion?"

"I saw him taking home a phonograph."

Blessings of Wealth.

People who have got the wolf so badly scared that it dare not get within gunshot of their doors delight to write essays on the blessings of poverty or to deliver a Sunday school lesson showing what a fine and dandy thing it is to be busted.

Isn't it time that the world turned? Some man at whom misfortune has taken a hard wallop should get a bunch of millionaires in a room if possible and give them a list of reasons why they should be contented with their lot. Surely an ingenious man who had never had any money should be able to deliver a fine lecture on the blessings of wealth. He could at least implore the rich to be contented with their lot and not to waste their precious time in being envious of the poor.

There is a great field for something of the sort. Surely an ingenious man, if he could get at them, would be able to hand the wealthy a fine bunch of their own medicine.

Rather Fond of Him.

"Do you care much for Willie Robinson?"

"Sometimes I like him better than at others."

"When do you like him the best?"

"When he stays away and lets me forget him."

No Use For It.

When you are short of cash that should be to the rent applied.

The landlord comes to see you, and he checks his smile outside.

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

The man who shows he thinks he knows it all differs from the rest of us merely in being unable to conceal his opinion of himself.

The speediest trial is what a man wants when he is at the court of Cupid.

The mind may be the measure of the man, but the milliner's bill is the measure of the woman.

Creeling the Bridgroom.

At Lauder, Berwickshire, England, the old border custom of "creeling" the bridegroom has been revived. The reel, a basket used by fishwives for carrying their fish, was placed on the bridegroom's shoulders, and the crowd of creelers then threw stones into it until the bride publicly kisses her husband. Then he is forthwith released.

Yellow Danvers Onions.

worked in with a light harrow or rake. As hinted above, the preparation of the ground can very advantageously begin the autumn before, by manuring and plowing. If the ground is plowed in the spring it should be done as early as practicable, cultivated, then harrowed with a light smoothing harrow, and all refuse, sticks, stems of previous crops, lumps and stones removed.

There is a wide range of varieties to select from and the kind used can be selected to suit the conditions of the raiser. If one has but little time to devote to the crop, the multipliers or the button, or top onion, can be used to advantage. If one wishes to raise considerable quantities, the seed is best to use. I prefer sowing in a hothouse or hotbed in February, and transplanting to garden or field after the ground has become warm.

If seed is sown in the field, a hand drill with a roller attached is a good tool to use. The seed should be covered about half an inch deep and in rows 1 foot apart, if cultivating and hoeing are to be done by hand. If a horse is to be used, 18 inches apart will be convenient.

When the multipliers, or button onions, are planted, a shallow trench can be dug, the onions or buttons dropped from 4 to 6 inches apart in the trench and covered rapidly by hand, leaving the top out of ground. The hothouse plants can be put in rapidly along a line by using a stick like the crooked end of an umbrella handle. Make the hole, put in the little plants and stab down on front and back side of it to press the dirt against it. The plant can then be left until first hoeing.

Hoeing should be begun with the onions that are set very soon after they are out, in order to kill the weeds before they get out of the ground. The work should be done thoroughly, working close up to the plant. When necessary, the dirt can be fixed around the plant with the hand.

Where seed has been sown, the hoe should be used carefully as soon as the onions come in sight. Then in a few days hoe again and up close to the plants, after which the weeding by hand must be begun. When hoeing and weeding the third time, thinning should be attended to, leaving the plants 2 or 3 inches apart. Hoe and weed as often and as many times as is necessary to prevent the growth of any weeds. A crop of onions and a crop of weeds cannot be grown at the same time and in the same bed.

Proof Positive.

The policeman had shot a feeling prisoner.

"It was an accident," he explained to his superior.

"What proof have you of that?"

"Why, I hit him, didn't I?" rejoined the accused with an air of finality.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Surprise, All Right.

"My husband has promised to allow me to choose what I want for my birthday."

"Oh, then there will be no surprises this year."

"Yes, there will. He will be surprised enough when he gets the bill."

Better Than Dying.

Teacher—Now, children, remember the text, "Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow you die." Pupil—Please, teacher, in our family we don't. We all take castor oil next day.—Life.

A Helping Hand.

Rich Old Uncle—And remember, dear, that when I die all that I have goes to you. Niece—Thank you, uncle. Do let me give you more mince pie.—Harper's Weekly.

In Garrick's time when the weather was warm the men in the pit took off coats and vests.

SOWING TREE SEED.

Planting Seedlings Usually Costs Less and is More Satisfactory.

Reproducing a forest by sowing the seed directly on the area to be put into trees is feasible. It is, however, a method little used on this continent up to the present, for it has been found that the cost has been as great, as least, as that of planting, owing to the high price of seed and the cultivation which must be given to the ground to be sown.

A good seed bed is just as important for sowing forest tree seeds on as it is for sowing grain on. Hence the whole area on which it is proposed to sow tree seed must be carefully cultivated, instead of only a small portion as in planting.

A great objection to seeding, at present, is the high price of seed and, in the case of some species, its scarcity at any price. The present price of white pine seed, for example, is \$2 to \$2.50 per pound. In Germany it is customary to sow six pounds of white pine seed to the acre. Thus the expenditure for seed alone would be \$12 to \$15. Still, it would be possible to do with smaller quantities of seed, though in this country so little sowing has been done that we hardly have a standard to go by.

Another disadvantage of seeding is that we can never count on getting a good mixed crop of trees by seeding.

To avoid the expense of cultivating the whole area, various plans have been tried. Often small spots (seed-spots) are carefully worked, and the seed sown in these. These spots may vary in area from one square foot to 20 square feet, the best land being selected, of course, in every case. Again, furrows may be ploughed at some distance apart and the seed sown in them; or strips, several feet in width, may be prepared.

For nut trees, such as chestnut, oak, hickory and beech, seeding is the best way of reproduction. These trees make a vigorous root growth, and are very awkward to handle, even during their first year. So the best way to do is to sow the nuts right on the area on which you want the trees, provided you can keep away squirrels and such animals.

The depth of the covering of soil is another point of importance. It will usually be found sufficient to cover the seeds to the depth of the longest diameter of the seed.

Cultivation of Onions.

Onions grow and make a crop on any soil that will produce corn and potatoes, but on stiff clay, very light sand, or on some kinds of swamp muck one cannot produce a large crop. The mixed soils, like clay loam, sandy loam, and the underdrained and redeemed swamp muck lands are most favorable for maximum crop.

Well-rotted manure, and if it has been composted to destroy the weed seeds all the better, should be used, and that, too, in liberal quantities. If it can be applied in the fall, and plowed in, all the better. Hen manure is very valuable for this particular crop, and should be applied on the surface in the spring of the year, and

worked in with a light harrow or rake. As hinted above, the preparation of the ground can very advantageously begin the autumn before, by manuring and plowing. If the ground is plowed in the spring it should be done as early as practicable, cultivated, then harrowed with a light smoothing harrow, and all refuse, sticks, stems of previous crops, lumps and stones removed.

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FRENCH RED TAPE.

A Professor, His Lobsters and Some Casks of Sea Water.

Last year a professor in one of the Paris universities resolved to study the habits of lobsters in his laboratory. As they live in salt water, the first care of the professor was, of course, to procure a supply of this medium. The common mortal will probably consider it a most simple task—to provide a few barrels of sea water. This, however, is not so in France. Sea water contains salt, and the production of salt is a source of revenue. This made it necessary for the professor to first obtain the permission of the minister of finance before he could travel and transport the water. When his application reached the ministry, a subordinate official was directed to inquire into the standing of the petitioner. This involved considerable correspondence, which passed through numerous channels and finally reached the chief of the department, who now initiated another investigation in order to ascertain why a Parisian professor should be so anxious to lower the level of the Atlantic ocean. After several weeks the inspector made favorable report. Some days later the petitioner was notified of the favorable consideration of his request in the usual elaborate official language, accompanied by circulars giving extracts from the penal code relative to infringements of the salt monopoly.

Finally, after months of waiting, the professor was enabled to have some casks filled with salt water at a designated point on the seashore, of course under the supervision of another official, who duly issued a permit for the transportation of the liquid into the interior.

COSTLY RAZORS.

Some Gold Handled That Sell For \$50. Handles of Silver and of Ivory.

If a man were content to shave himself with a razor having a hard rubber handle, as indeed most men are, he could buy one with a blade of very excellent quality for a dollar, but there are razors far more expensive than this.

Thus there are sold razors with handles of 18 carat gold and of plain smooth finish that bring \$50 each. A pair of such razors in a plain silver box can be bought for a hundred dollars.

But \$50 is not the limit of what one may pay for a gold handled razor. If the handle were elaborately chased its cost might mount up to twice that, or \$200 for a pair.

There are also sold, among those more expensive, silver handled razors which range in price from \$6.50 to \$30 each, \$6.50 being the price for one with a plain silver handle, while those more costly have their handles more or less elaborately chased or carved.

A man who did not altogether like a hard rubber handled razor might find his fancy suited with one having a handle of ivory, and an ivory handled razor need not necessarily be expensive. A razor with a plain ivory handle can be bought for \$2. Of course any carving would add to the cost.

Costly razors are usually sold for gifts.

The Age of Marriage.

The age of legal capacity to marry in England is much lower than in Italy. The English law has adopted in this respect a law of Roman and even Athenian origin, by which the ages of fourteen and twelve were fixed as the marriageable ages of males and females, respectively. In Italy the age is fixed by the civil code at eighteen and fifteen. Formerly the age of spouses in England was as low as seven for both sexes, but such marriage was not considered perfect, for the parties might disagree to it when they arrived at the mature age of twelve or fourteen.

Poets' Themes.

The cynics of our time have whitewashed many of the vices. Poets like the earlier Swinburne practically praised lust as an expression of the love of life. Poets like Mr. Rudyard Kipling practically praised cruelty as an expression of the love of life. Poets like Mr. Henley and Mr. John Davidson have practically praised drunkenness, or violence, or obscenity as expressions of the love of life.—G. K. Chesterton in London News.

Proof Positive.

The policeman had shot a feeling prisoner.

"It was an accident," he explained to his superior.

"What proof have you of that?"

"Why, I hit him, didn't I?" rejoined the accused with an air of finality.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Surprise, All Right.

"My husband has promised to allow me to choose what I want for my birthday."

"Oh, then there will be no surprises this year."

"Yes, there will. He will be surprised enough when he gets the bill."

Better Than Dying.

Teacher—Now, children, remember the text

Fine mealina, dainty lin-
gerie, iron easier, look
better, last longer if the
landress uses the only
cold-water (no boiling)
starch that really
saves work and really
won't stick. Try it. Get

Celluloid
Starch
IT SAVES

A Spanish Brigand

Strange tales are being told in Cor-
dova, Spain, of the exploits of the
brigand Peralta, who holds entire
villages to ransom and extracts
money by the most amazing tricks,
which include the assumption of
wizardry. Not long ago he took up
a position of observation about a
mile and a half from the village of
Rue, not far from Cordova, and, not-
ing a group of peasants at field work,
coolly walked up to accost them in
the tone of a captor.

Knowing that the men were the
servants of various proprietors, he
ordered them to bring him a sum
equivalent to \$30 from each, and in-
timidated that he would hold all the
plows and other implements against
the money. Strange as it sounds, the
men are said to have gone off quietly
to execute the command, and the
proprietors as tamely sent the money,
which the brigand spent the rest of
the day collecting as it was brought
to him, while he lounged smoking
cigarettes.

A still more amazing exploit of
the brigand is reported from Villau,
where he successfully extorted not
only money but a night's hospitality
and safe keeping by posing as a
wizard. He declared that if any
harm came to him a curse would
fall on the crops, then suffering from
drought, whereas if he was treated
honorably as a welcome guest he
would bring down the rain so much
needed.

They Never Knew Failure—Careful
observation of the effects of Par-
melee's Vegetable Pills has shown that
they act immediately on the diseased
organs of the system and stimulate
them to healthy action. There may be
cases in which the disease has been
long seated and does not easily
yield to medicine, but even in such
cases these Pills have been known
to bring relief when all other so-
called remedies have failed. These
assertions can be substantiated by
many who have used the Pills, and
medical men speak highly of their
qualities.

Dorothy, aged three, was to be
taken on her first long trip. She
seemed most interested when told
that she was on a ferryboat. After
a few moments her mother noticed
a look of disappointment come over
her little girl's face. Asking the rea-
son, Dorothy said:
"Where are they, mother?"
"Who?" asked her mother.
"Why, mother, you told me this
was a ferryboat, and I've looked and
looked and can't find a single ferry-
boat," cried dear little Dorothy.—Phila-
delphia Record.

A Magic Pill—Dyspepsia is a foe
with which men are constantly grap-
pling but cannot exterminate. Sub-
dued, and to all appearances van-
quished in one, it makes its appear-
ance in another direction. In many
the digestive apparatus is as deli-
cate as the mechanism of a watch
or scientific instrument, in which
even a breath of air will make a
variation. With such persons disor-
ders of the stomach ensue from the
most trivial causes and cause much
suffering. To these Parmelee's Vege-
table Pills are recommended as mild
and sure.

A teacher in an East End school
found great difficulty in getting an-
swers from an eleven-year-old
member of his class.
"How is it?" he asked, "that you
never know your lessons? When I
was your age I could answer any
question put to me," added the
teacher.
"Yes," replied the urchin, "but
you had a different teacher to what
I have."—Tatler.

There are 105 cathedrals in the
United Kingdom, of which 49 are
Roman Catholic.

A Hair Dressing

If you wish a high-class hair
dressing, we are sure Ayer's
Hair Vigor, new improved for-
mula, will greatly please you.
It keeps the hair soft and
smooth, makes it look rich and
luxuriant, prevents splitting at
the ends. And it keeps the
scalp free from dandruff.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Ayer's

At the same time the new Ayer's Hair
Vigor is a strong hair tonic, promoting
the growth of the hair, keeping all the
dandruff off the scalp in a healthy
condition. The hair, once falling, does
not disappear. A splendid dressing.
—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

LOST RELATIVE SWINDLE.

Clever Ruse to Entrap the Unwary—
Poor Widow Duped.

A particularly despicable kind of
fraud has been invented by ingeni-
ous swindlers in connection with the
inquiries for missing relatives pub-
lished in newspapers of to-day. Many
people have probably noticed that at
the head of the "Missing Relative"
column a notice is generally printed to
the effect that those making in-
quiries are advised not to forward
pecuniary assistance to persons who
may reply to the same, until it has
been definitely ascertained that the
applicants are the persons actually
sought for.

The necessity for this warning is
amply illustrated by a case which
came under the notice of the writer
recently. A poor widow, living in the
North of England, asked a well-
known London newspaper to publish a
description of her son, who had
been missing for over 15 years. This
was done, and, to the woman's great
delight, she received a letter written
from the East End of London a few
days after the publication of the de-
tails, in which the writer stated that
he was well acquainted with the per-
son about whom she inquired.

"Kind Stranger,"
The letter went on to say, how-
ever, that the son was in very poor
circumstances. In fact, he was prac-
tically destitute, owing to misfortune
and ill-health. His failure had made
him ashamed to send home, although
he (the writer of the letter) knew
that the son would be only too glad
to return to his mother if he had the
means to do so.

Then followed the suggestion that
the widow should send the cost of
railway fare and a few shillings for
general expenses to her son, care of
the writer, who would see that he
started for the north as soon as the
money was received.

All unsuspecting the widow man-
aged to get £3 together, and this she
sent to the "kind stranger," who, of
course, had never seen her son, and
of whom she had heard nothing more.
It was only after she had communi-
cated with the police that she learned,
through them, how she and others
had been swindled by this trick.

"Homing" Turtles.
From earthquakes to turtle-fishing
is "far cry," but Sir Alexander
Swettenham, in the course of his com-
prehensive duties, has to take cogni-
sance of both.

As Governor of Jamaica, The Man-
chester Courier points out, he has official
authority over the Cayman Is-
lands, where the quest for turtles en-
gages no fewer than 33 schooners and
sloops, two-thirds of the number fish-
ing round the Cays, of the Nicaraguan
coast. The green turtle, of which 3,400
were caught in 1905, are shipped to
Great Britain and America.

Sir Alexander Swettenham mentions
that these chelonidae display an ex-
traordinary sense of locality, or what
pigeon fanciers would call the "hom-
ing" instinct. It has happened that
turtles have escaped from Grand Cay-
man and within three months have
been recaptured at the fishing ground,
a distance of 300 miles.

Their identity has been established
beyond question by their owners'
initials cut upon their shells.

Keeping Naval Secrets.
The decision of the naval authori-
ties to keep secret the particulars of
the new cruiser just launched on the
Clyde is a wise proceeding, and the
surprise is that they should not have
taken such a step years ago, says the
Court Journal.

All the British Isles knows about
the ship is that she is the world's
largest cruiser, but it is just possible
the vessel is not a mystery to her
continental friends, for they are lav-
ish with secret service money. There
is a stringent act which was passed
to prevent official secrets leaking out,
but it has failed in its object to an
extent, inasmuch as it has not put
an end to the nefarious career of the
professional traitor, but simply made
his method of earning a living more
dangerous.

Up to eighteen years ago, until the
passing of the Official Secrets Act, the
sale of valuable secrets, both naval
and military, went on almost with im-
punity.

Relics of Old Newgate.

It is perhaps a little curious that
nothing of old Newgate survives in
London's magnificent new sessions
house beyond two insignificant relics
showing the groove worn by the exe-
cutions rope, and the door of the
prison yard. Other more interest-
ing relics of this historic prison
have been widely scattered. Not
long ago, the door of the condemned
cell was sold by auction for £13 (an
ominous figure), and the fittings of
the cell, together with the old bell,
were bought for £100 for Mrs. Tus-
saud's exhibition, the bell, which
was cast in 1775, bearing the in-
scription, "Ye people all who hear
me ring, be faithful to your God and
king." The steps by which so many
doomed men have mounted to the
scaffold, found a purchaser for £1 12s.
—Reynold's Newspaper.

London's Mud.

It has been calculated that the cost
of a muddy day in London is some-
thing like \$25,000. This is not sur-
prising when one remembers that no fewer
than thirty-two tons of mud are
carried about from place to place on
the wheels of carts and carriages and
horses' hoofs. After a wet day the dry
mud brushed from people's clothing
amounts to fifteen tons, and a very
similar amount is shaken out of the
door-mats.

Five Emeralds.

Cortes obtained in Mexico five
emeralds of wonderful size and
beauty. One was like a rose, another
in the shape of a horn, a third in that
of a fish, with diamond eyes, a
fourth like a bell, with a pearl for a
clapper; the fifth was a cup, with a
foot of gold and with four little
chains, each ended with a large pearl.
He had also two emerald vases, worth
\$20,000 apiece each.

PALE AS A CORPSE

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Brought
Back the Ruddy Glow of Health.
Thousands of young growing girls
have pale, pasty complexions, dis-
tressing headaches, backaches and
sidesaches. Sometimes they are un-
able to sleep; their nerves are un-
strung; they are languid, breathless,
and the heart palpitates violently at
the least exertion—that's ansemia, and
it may develop into consumption
unless promptly attended to.

Ansemia means bloodlessness. Dr.
Williams' Pink Pills make pure, red
blood—that's the secret of their suc-
cess. Miss Winnie Allen, Montreal,
Que., says: "I was so weak and run
down that my friends thought I was
going into consumption. I was as
pale as a corpse, had no appetite
and did not sleep well. The least
exertion tired me out and if I walked
a few blocks I was almost breath-
less. My sister advised me to take
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and after
using them for a few weeks I am
again enjoying good health and have
a good color. I think every weak,
sickly girl should take Dr. Williams'
Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make
new, rich blood and in this way
strike right at the root of such
troubles as ansemia, indigestion,
rheumatism, St. Vitus dance, the
secret ills of girlhood and woman-
hood and a host of other everyday
troubles, and cure them. But you
must get the genuine with the full
name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for
Pale People," on the wrapper
around every box—imitations never
cured anyone, and sometimes they
do much harm. If your dealer does
not keep the genuine Pills they will
be sent at 50 cents a box or six boxes
for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams
Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Bishop Sanford Olmsted of Colo-
rado, at a dinner in Denver, said
apropos of Sabbath breaking:
"I was talking to an eastern cler-
gyman the other day about his
church attendance.

"I suppose," I said, "that in your
district rain affects the attendance
considerably?"
"He smiled faintly. 'Indeed, yes,'
he said, 'I hardly have a vacant
seat when it is too wet for golf or
motoring.'—Cleveland Leader.

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

"What's the trouble?" asked the
Madrid citizen.

"We've been obliged to arrest this
man for lese-majeste," answered the
policeman.

"But he's a very peaceful and inof-
fensive person."

"Yes," But he inadvertently
dropped a remark that he thought
he had the smartest small boy on
earth."—Washington Star.

The steel and iron interests of
Germany are anxious to have the
present fiscal arrangement with Can-
ada revised.

Ask for Minard's and Take no Other

Princess Louise celebrated her 50th
birthday last month.

The healthy glow disappearing
from the cheek, and moaning and
restlessness at night are sure sym-
ptoms of worms in children. Do not
fail to get a bottle of Mother Graves'
Worm Exterminator; it is an effectual
medicine.

The fond husband was seeing his
wife off with the children for their
holiday in the country. As she got
into the train he said: "But, my
dear, won't you take some action to
read?"

"Oh, no," she responded sweetly;
"I shall depend on your letters from
home."—Judy.

Liquor Laws in Norway
New Norwegian liquor laws are
successful. The Sondag system gives
power to municipalities to grant all
the retail spirit licenses, which they
deem necessary to a company which
would bind itself to carry on the
traffic in the interests of the com-
munity, with a fixed annual return
of not more than 5 per cent on its
paid-up capital.

In establishing the system the
question of compensation does not
appear to have presented much diffi-
culty. The allotments of the profits
are as follows: To the state, 65 per
cent; to the municipality, in lieu of
larger license duties, now abolished,
15 per cent; to objects of public
utility operating as counter attrac-
tions to the public houses in towns,
10 per cent, and in the surrounding
districts, 10 per cent.

The profits of the trade under
these restrictions have contributed
\$7,000,000 for objects of public in-
terest since the founding of the sys-
tem. During the last eight years the
proportion accruing to the state has
been increased and set apart until
1910 to form the nucleus of an old
age pension fund, which amounts
now to \$2,300,000. The most remark-
able fact in the history of Norway
sobriety is that the consumption of
alcohol per inhabitant has decreased
about 45 per cent in the last fifty
years. The decrease has been most
marked since the establishment of
the Sondag system.

The aims and principles of the
Sondag system are these: The elimi-
nation of private profit and securing
the monopoly value for the public;
insuring highest quality of liquors
sold; the reduction of the number of
licenses; the easy enforcement of
the law; the destruction of the power
of the spirit trade, and the further-
ance of all progressive measures of
reform.—Chicago Tribune.

Dramatized Rubbish.

A few years ago the name of Laura
Jean Libbey was much in the pub-
lic print, as she was for a time the
most prolific of American women
writers of "trashy" sentimental ro-
mance. It is seven years since her
pen was laid aside, but having sold
the dramatic rights of her novels
(for a comfortable sum), she is once
again in the public eye.

A Toast to "The Ladies"
Since Adam first the apple took,
And for a woman's word and look
Forgot the call of duty.
Innumerable proofs abound
That sons of men, the world around,
Their chief reward have ever found
In th' approving glance of
beauty.

Through history's entire page,
In every clime, in every age,
Still runs the selfsame story.
Since Helen kindled Ilium's pile,
And Rome went courting up the Nile,
And chivalry in woman's smile
Found its rich meed of glory.

And it is still as true today,
Whatever some may think or say,
Your rule is still as royal.
For you we deck the banquet hall,
We pray that on us you'll let fall
Your gracious smiles; and from us all
Accept a tribute loyal.

Believe me, many a gallant life
Which, like a ship, through calm
and strife,
Sails on in stately splendor,
Were wrecked and lost from human
view.

But that, like compass-needle true,
Some woman's fond heart guides him
through,
With love steadfast and tender.

Nor let me for a moment seem
To speak too lightly of my theme—
My purpose is quite other.
The sweetest words the tongue e'er
frames.

The dearest that our language claims,
The tenderest of all earthly names,
Are sister, wife and mother.

And so, in words sincere tho' gay,
The tribute that we herewith pay,
To matron and to maid is
That in this presence fond and fair
Our fealty anew we swear;

And here, as well as everywhere,
We say: "God bless the ladies."
—A. M. Cummings in the June De-
lineator.

'Tis Well to Know a Good Thing,
said Mrs. Surface to Mrs. Knowwell,
when they met in the street. "Why,
where have you been for a week
back?" "Oh, just down to the store
for a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric
Oil," and Mrs. Surface, who hates
puns, walked on. But she remem-
bered, and when she contracted a
weak back there was another cus-
tomer for Electric Oil.

"Don't call children encumbrances.
It is rude. They are a blessing to
any man," said Judge Willis to a
witness at Southwark county court.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House

His Majesty's inspector was exam-
ining a class of boys on the subject
of birds. Having received correct
answers to the questions relating to
feathers, bills, feet and wings, he
put the question, "What is a bird
capable of doing which I am unable to do?"
"Fly" was the answer he hoped to
get.

For several moments the boys
thought, but gave no answer. At
last one held up his hand.

"Well, my lad, what is it?"

"Lay an egg, sir," said the boy.—
Tatler.

ROOFING
METALLIC ROOFING
WINDPROOF

Warranted to Give Satisfaction.
Gombault's
Caustic Balsam

Has Imitators But No Competitors.
A Safe, Speedy and Positive Cure for
Cuts, Sprains, Swellings, Bruises, Burns,
Scalds, Tetter, Itch, Ringworm, Wind
Rash, and all Inflammations of the Skin,
Ulcers, and other sore diseases. It is
the only medicine that cures all these
diseases. It is the only medicine that
cures all these diseases. It is the only
medicine that cures all these diseases.

As a Remedy for Rheumatism,
Gombault's Caustic Balsam is
the only medicine that cures all these
diseases. It is the only medicine that
cures all these diseases. It is the only
medicine that cures all these diseases.

Send 10c for a copy of "Home, Man-
ifest and Beautify," with many hints,
and a recipe for the preparation of your
bath for the destruction of your hair.

Send 10c for a copy of "Home, Man-
ifest and Beautify," with many hints,
and a recipe for the preparation of your
bath for the destruction of your hair.

Send 10c for a copy of "Home, Man-
ifest and Beautify," with many hints,
and a recipe for the preparation of your
bath for the destruction of your hair.

COULD NOT SPEAK ABOVE A WHISPER.

Gold in the Chest Seemed to be Unmovable,
but Cure was Seen Effectuated by
Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

It is waste of time to use ordinary
cough mixtures for serious colds on
the chest, and time is of infinite
value when the lungs are in danger.
The risk is too great, especially
when you wait to think that Dr.
Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Tur-
pentine is for sale in nearly every
store that keeps medicines at all.

This letter gives you some idea of
the effectiveness of this great medi-
cine:
Mrs. A. Barnum, Ingersoll, Ont.,
writes: "My husband had a very
severe cold on his chest and got so
bad he could not speak above a whis-
per. The cough medicines he tried
seemed to have no effect and reading
about Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed
and Turpentine I sent for a bottle.
In two days he was cured and is
very grateful for such a medicine.
He says we will never be without
this medicine in the house."
The very name of Dr. Chase's
Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is
sufficient to explain the simple and

yet powerful and well-known ingre-
dients of which this great medicine
is composed.

While linseed sheathes the mouth,
tongue and throat with a protective
coating to prevent injury from hard
coughing, turpentine disinfects and
stimulates the ulcerated parts of the
bronchial tubes and lungs and is al-
most specific for bronchitis.

Other ingredients, which along
with these go to make up Dr. Chase's
Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine,
soothe the nerves, loosen the cough,
aid expectoration, and by thorough
action on the whole system com-
pletely cure coughs and colds, bron-
chitis, asthma, whooping cough and
sore throat.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and
Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle, at all
dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co.,
Toronto. To protect you against imi-
tations, the portrait and signature
of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous re-
cipient book author, are on every
bottle.

PASSPORTS.

The Strict Regulations That Are En-
forced in Russia.

There are very few countries where
travelers now require passports in or-
der to promote their convenience and
security. In Brazil and Venezuela a
passport must be shown to the official
before one is allowed to leave the coun-
try for a foreign port—a vexatious
measure, enforced apparently for the
sake of enabling a few officials to col-
lect small fees.

In Russia, as is well known, pas-
port regulations are enforced with the
utmost stringency. No traveler, in-
deed, is permitted to enter the empire
until he has obtained a passport and
convinced the Russian consular offi-
cers at the port from which he sails
that he is neither a Roman Catholic
priest nor a Hebrew. The question or-
dinarily asked is, "What is your re-
ligion?" but it is designed to provide
against the entry of either of these
two classes.

When the traveler arrives at a Rus-
sian port with a passport that has
been properly viced and countersigned
at a consular office, it is critically ex-
amined by a police officer and duly re-
gistered. At the entrance of the hotel
another police officer takes possession
of the document and in the course of
twenty-four hours returns it with a
permit for a limited residence in the
country.

It has been said with but little ex-
aggeration that it is as difficult for
one to leave Russia as it is to enter it.
When the traveler departs for another
city in the empire, he must have the
passport countersigned by the police.
This process continues until he reaches
the frontier, which he cannot cross un-
less the passport has been viced and
stamped by the police. Not infrequently
tourists are stopped at the frontier
and subjected to serious inconvenience
because they have neglected to comply
with the police regulations respecting
passports. All this red tape causes an-
noyances and irritation among tourists,
who are apt to overlook the fact that
Russians as well as foreigners are com-
pelled to observe these police regula-
tions. It is the business of the police
to know where everybody lodges.

The same system prevails in Turkey,
where it is not practicable for a for-
eigner to travel without a passport.
Elsewhere in Europe passports are not
required. They are relics of a bygone
period when communication between
countries was slow and infrequent.—
San Francisco Chronicle.

Skin Like Armor Plate.

When she is in a freakish mood, na-
ture seems to revel in making human
beings who are a constant mystery to
their fellow creatures. Such a man is
Herr Schwartz, the "armor plated
man," who is such a puzzle to the
doctors of Europe. Herr Schwartz has
for some years been undergoing an ossi-
fication of the whole of his body and is
rapidly developing into the hardness
and immobility of a statue. His back
has now become rigid, the muscles
standing out hard and immovable. In
fact, he seems to be enveloped in a
kind of armor plating, consisting of
surface bone as hard as stone. He is
no longer able to move his jaws and is
compelled to take food in a liquid
form through a tube, some of his teeth
having been removed for the purpose.
And yet this ossified man enjoys excel-
lent health and not long ago was mar-
ried to a charming young Berlin wom-
an.—Boston Post.

Boston's First Building Law.

Two hundred and twenty-six years
ago a house was burned in Boston,
which led to the promulgation of the
first building law. The fact developed
at a legislative hearing recently, and
when told by Assistant Solicitor Child
aroused great interest. The order
passed on March 10, 1681, was as fol-
lows:

"About noon the chimney of Mr.
Thomas Sharp's house in Boston took
fire. The wind drove the fire to Mr.
Colburn's house and burned that down
also. For the prevention whereof in
our new town I do hereby order that
no man there shall build his chimney
with wood nor cover his house with thatch,
which was readily assented unto."—
Boston Herald.

Desperate Remedy

"You promised to love, honor and
obey," said the husband.
"Well, I don't love, I can't honor
and won't obey," was the response.
"You go at once and buy that new
hat," he rejoined, thus at one stroke
demolishing all her theories.—Phila-
delphia Press.

During courtship a man doesn't
realize how dear a woman is to him
—but when he begins to pay her
bills after marriage he gets wise.—
Chicago News.

Look into this roofing question

Get book on
"Roofing
Right" and
see how little
risk you take
when you
roof any
building with

"OSHAWA"
GALVANIZED STEEL
SHINGLES

Sold under a plain GUARANTEE
that keeps your roof good for 25
years. With decent care, an Oshawa-
shingled roof will last a CENTURY.

Easy To Put On

With a hammer and a snipe
(tinners' shears)
anybody can
put Oshawa
Shingles on
perfectly.
Locked on
all four
sides—see
the side lock?

It drains the
shingles so that
water can't seep
under. Top lock
(see below) makes
whole roof practi-
cally one piece and
sheds water quick.
Made in one grade
only—28 gauge semi-toughened steel,
double-galvanized (saves painting).

Wind-water-and-fire-
PROOF. Keep buildings
safe from
Lightning.
Cost only
\$4.50 a
square (10
ft. x 10 ft.)

Send for book-
let and learn
how little a RIGHT
roof costs. Address

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OF OSHAWA

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323 Craig St. W. 43 Sumner St.
Toronto 40 Colborne St. London
11 Colborne St. 5 Dundas St.
Winnipeg Vancouver
114-45 Lombard St. 615 Pender St.

Colds

Are the common beginning
of many dangerous illnesses.
The old folks know this
and Dr. A. J. Johnson combined it with

Johnson's
Liniment
For Internal and External use
It gives instant relief to colds, coughs, croup, bronchitis,
croup, whooping cough, sore throat,
asthma, etc. 25 and 50 cts. At druggists.
J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

The WEST HOTEL

Main St.
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Corner Main and Sutherland
One block north of C.P.R.

MODERN
ELEGANT
UP-TO-DATE

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

E. KERN - Prop.

Pioneer Road Master

Last month Mr. C. J. Panzer, the best known railway road master in the west, completed twenty-five years' continuous service in this position with the Canadian Pacific. No other road master of the company has been in the position nearly as long, and it is improbable that the record will soon be equalled.

Mr. Panzer began his work as road master with the C.P.R. on May 11, 1892, the district under his care at that time being from Emerson to Portage la Prairie. At a later time in the same month a change was made, and he was transferred to the division from Portage to Virden. As fast as the track was laid to the west he took charge of it, and was road master on the main line when the road was first built through to Broadview. He was at that time, a resident of the city of Brandon and still carries a very fine gold watch which was presented to him by the citizens of the wheat city when he left there in the year 1893.

In the summer he returned to Winnipeg and was placed in charge of the line running from Winnipeg to Manitou. During the four years when he was in charge, the line was gradually built through from Manitou to Deloraine. From 1897 to 1904 he was again on the main line between Winnipeg and Brandon, and from 1904 till early in the present year had charge of the Souris branch, and also of the lines from Winnipeg to Emerson and Stonewall. During these years construction was going forward on the line to Estevan and he did much work in connection with the supervision of the work as this road was completed.

In 1907 he was put in charge of the Winnipeg Beach and Stonewall branches, of which he now has the supervision.

Mr. Panzer will always be gratefully remembered in Elm Creek, for it is due to his untiring efforts

that we have the park, which has been appropriately named after him.

Bang Went Saxpence

A recently-arrived immigrant, who described himself as "a mon frae Doondee," sought the assistance of the Winnipeg police on Saturday to avenge a "robbery," as he termed it, perpetrated by a barber. The Scot had visited a hotel barber shop, and ensconced in a comfortable chair, had allowed the suave operator to practice on him almost all the tonsorial arts known. The innocent Caledonian fondly imagined this was all included in a hair cut, which, in his native land, had cost some eight cents. He handed in a dollar bill as payment, and to his chagrin received no change. An enquiry into the matter elicited the fact that according to Winnipeg rates the whole dollar had really been expended in a hair cut, singe, shampoo and shave.

A recent article in the Scientific American announces the fact that the solar system of which we form a part, is carrying us rapidly through space in the direction of another sun, Arcturus, to whose intense rays of heat we shall be subjected in the course of 25,000 years. There is some consolation in the fact, however, that the unhappy sinner has yet a few years of grace to prepare for this cooking process, carried on by two suns. But the cold period that is to come 50,000 years later, and coming so soon after last winter, gives us the cold shivers.

BUGGY FOR SALE

Secondhand Buggy for sale, in first-class condition, newly painted.—Apply to J. Murray, Elm Creek. 6.6

FARMS FOR SALE

Two First-class Farms for sale, 240 acres each; S.W. 1/4 S. 1/4 N.W. 1/4 24-8-4, and S.E. 1/4 and S. 1/2 of N.E. 1/4 4-8-3, about five miles east of Elm Creek. Good house, buildings, water, etc., on each farm. Immediate possession will be given if desired, or possession may be had after harvest. Price and terms reasonable.—Apply to W. H. Johnston, Elm Creek. 2.4

J. Duxbury, M.D.

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

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

DENTISTRY

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

J. H. HAVERSON

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR,
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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.

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UNDERWEAR AND SOX. Summer Underwear in wool and cotton, Men's Fancy Half Hose in cashmere and lisle thread, Men's Plain Black Sox in cotton and cashmere.

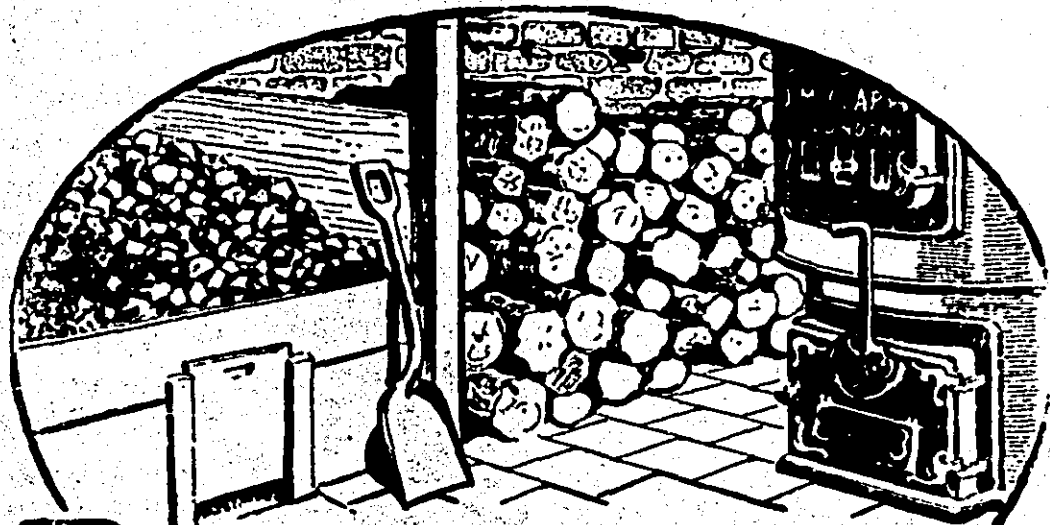
Baseball Shoes for Men, and Running Shoes for Men, Boys, and Youths.

Crockery

We have just received a large shipment of China and Glassware. Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Toilet Sets, Sugar and Cream Sets, Berry Sets in glass and china, and a large assortment of fancy odd pieces in glass and china.

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Elm Creek - - Man.



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BURNS COAL OR WOOD

The Sunshine is a good, "all round" furnace. Burns with equal facility, either coal or wood. Coke, too, if you prefer it. And so perfect is the combustion of the Sunshine that it extracts every unit of heat from the fuel. What's left in the ash-pan is not worth sifting. Sun-shine consumes less fuel, too. Because its perfect system of dampers prevent the escape of the hot air up the chimney—compel it to come out through the registers. You pay for heating the inside—not the outside—of your house when you buy the Sunshine. If your local dealer does not handle this most economical furnace write direct to us for FREE BOOKLET.

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