

# ELM CREEK MAIL

VOL. 3

ELM CREEK, MANITOBA, SEPTEMBER 12, 1907

NO. 30

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

## BANK OF HAMILTON

Elm Creek Branch:  
W. C. SOOLE - Agent

## THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

ESTABLISHED 1867

R. E. WALKER, President  
ALEX. LAIRD, General Manager  
A. E. HILLARD, 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  
COMMERCIAL AND FARMERS' PAPER DISCOUNTED

### SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Deposits of \$1 and upwards received, and interest allowed at current rates. The depositor is subject to no delay whatever in the withdrawal of the whole or any portion of the deposit.

Carman Branch:  
Mr. D. McLENNAN, Manager

## Furniture!

### IRON BEDSTEADS

White enamel finish.....\$3.25  
White enamel finish, brass knobs and caps.....\$4.25  
White enamel finish, brass top rail, knobs and caps.....\$8.00  
Spring Mattresses, \$2.50, \$3.25, \$3.75

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

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

HOLLIDAY & SIMPSON  
ELM CREEK

## GRAND VIEW HOTEL

The most up-to-date hotel in Manitoba  
Recently remodelled and refurnished throughout

Light, airy rooms

First-class accommodation for travellers and the general public

### CULINARY DEPARTMENT UNSURPASSED

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

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

Subscribe for The Mail

### C.P.R. TIME TABLE

Daily, going West	
Leave Winnipeg	8.00
Arrive Elm Creek	9.45
Daily, going East	
Leave Elm Creek	20.40
Arrive Winnipeg	22.30
Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, going West	
Leave Winnipeg	17.06
Arrive Elm Creek	18.44
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, going East	
Leave Elm Creek	9.48
Arrive Winnipeg	11.45
Daily service, Winnipeg-Regina Tri-Weekly service, Winnipeg-Souris	

### CARMAN BRANCH

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

### Local and General

The Starkey House, Carman.  
W. C. Soole spent Sunday in Carman.

J. Guppy was in Carman on Sunday.

W. Souther spent Sunday and Monday in Winnipeg.

Last Monday was the first day of the Jewish year 5668.

Rev. Mr. Hayward, of Sperling, was in town on Tuesday.

Good printing pays. Try The Mail on your next order.

October wheat touched the dollar mark in Winnipeg last week.

A serious anti-Asiatic riot occurred on Saturday in Vancouver.

It is expected that threshing will be in full swing next week.

Several autos passed through on Tuesday morning on a run from Brandon to Winnipeg.

Thos. Guinan was in town on Tuesday with a party of American land seekers.

Wm. Cook came in from the city on Monday night, returning on Tuesday morning.

The millers of Western Canada have raised the price of flour forty cents per barrel.

Go to R. H. Staples for harvest and threshing gloves, smocks, overalls, and caps.

W. Campbell came in from Winnipeg on Tuesday, and will remain here for some time.

G. L. Stanwood, representing the Morris Piano Co., was in town on Tuesday.

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

P. H. Clark, inspector for the Occidental Fire Insurance Co., was in town for a few days last week.

It is reported that Dr. Roy, formerly of Fannystelle, is confined in the insane asylum at Brandon.

At Minneapolis, on Tuesday, the price of barley advanced to 91 cents, the highest point reached in twenty years.

Station-Agent Houston, of Fannystelle, who is on his holiday trip, was in town on Saturday. J. H. King, of Carman, is in temporary charge at Fannystelle.

Rev. C. Copeland, who has had charge of the English Church during the summer, returned to Winnipeg on Tuesday to resume his college studies.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Pickersgill have gone to Elm Creek to take over their temperance hotel, "Ye Wayside Inn," which they will conduct in future. — Norwood Press.

"Money talks," they say, but when you send it to a mail order house the only words it says are "Good-bye." Spend it in town, and give it a chance to renew your acquaintance.

### Methodist District Meeting

The financial meeting of the Carman district was held in the Methodist Church, Elm Creek, on Tuesday of last week. Rev. F. B. Stacey, chairman of the district, presiding. The roll was called, and most of the ministers of the district responded, but, owing to the rush of harvest, only one layman was able to attend.

The subject of the Fannystelle mission was discussed, and a motion was passed to ask for a missionary grant of \$275, to be paid in proportion to the part of the year which the mission was worked by the supply.

Arrangements were made for the missionary work of the district. It was decided to have a missionary day in each field during the week previous to Missionary Sunday. The arrangements were as follow: Carman, Sperling, and Elm Creek, some Sunday in February; Treherne, Holland, Cypress River, Glenboro, and Stockton, in December; with local arrangements for the week-day service.

The League and Sunday School Convention was then brought up, and it was decided to hold a joint convention at a time which shall be deemed most satisfactory to the Sunday School secretary and the executive of the League.

Next came a very interesting and inspiring conference on the method of advancing the spiritual life of the circuit. The ways which seemed to be the most successful were evangelical preaching and personal hand to hand work, and also to pay special attention to the Sunday School scholars.

The last session was given up to the Sunday School phase of church work, and addresses were delivered by Revs. Sells, of Carman; Swyers, of Glenboro; and Coleman, of Sperling.

The church choir rendered appropriate music for the occasion, which added to the interest of the meeting.

The executive of the Carman district Epworth League met in the church prior to the meeting mentioned above, and decided on its course of work for the winter season. It decided to drop its connection with the Rock Lake summer school, owing to the geographical situation which made it impossible for the delegates to attend, without much inconvenience in travelling. The lecture course, which was found beneficial last year, was again adopted, with Rev. W. E. W. Sells, B.A., of Carman, and Rev. F. B. Stacey, of Treherne, as lecturers. The annual convention was then discussed, and it was decided to hold a union Sunday School and Epworth League Convention in July next at Cypress River. The programme will be arranged by the programme committee of the League and the Sunday School secretary of the district.

Read our magnificent clubbing offers on page 8.

## Kootenay Steel Range



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

**REMOVE FOR RESERVOIR**

**M'CLARY'S**  
London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, Hamilton  
Free Kootenay booklet on request.

Agent:

Chas. C. Clough  
ELM CREEK, MAN.

### Threatened C.P.R. Strike Averted

In the first of the conferences which have been held between the officials of the C.P.R. and the delegation representative of the mechanical trades, a decision was reached on Tuesday afternoon. As a result the nine-hour day which has been a matter over which there has been a great deal of discussion, has been conceded to the boiler makers, with whom the time of the past few days has been occupied. Of equal importance has been the raising of the wage schedule in a manner so that the men engaged in the boiler making trade will receive the same day's wage as if the whole ten hours were served.

The conference lasted almost a week. The main point of difference has been in the matter of the reduction of the working shift from ten hours per day to nine. Both conferences, which have been held, one at St. Paul and the other at Winnipeg, have made this concession to the men. In addition to this, however, the hourly rate of pay has been increased from 23 cents to 43 cents, so that practically the same daily wage is in force as formerly, the new arrangement being slightly in favor of the employees. All the other mechanical trades will be under review, and this morning the machinists will meet with the officials of the company. The arrangement of the schedule of work and other details have been thoroughly gone into, and the meeting, with representatives of the remaining branches will

most probably occupy less time than the first conference.

### Coal at Headingly

While the Government well-boring machine was at work, on Tuesday, on the Kelly farm three miles east of Headingly, on the south bank of the Assiniboine, a seam of coal, six feet thick, was struck at a depth of fifty feet. The parties interested are keeping the find very quiet, and very little can be learned about it, but there is no doubt that coal has been struck, and if the seam should come up to expectations, the fuel problem of this district will have been solved for many years to come.

### Will Delay Quebec Bridge Two Years

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 10.—David Reeves, president of the Phoenix Bridge Company, said to-day that, although the inquiry into the concern's loss as a result of the fall of the Quebec cantilever bridge has not been completed, he did not believe that loss would be one-fourth as large as was at first supposed.

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



## What Esnah's Father Did.

By HAROLD CHRISTY.

Copyrighted, 1905, by P. C. Eastman.

"I may have saved your life," declared Avie earnestly.

"What's life when your boots are muddy and no chance to get them cleaned?" scoffed Ned Hastings. "I'd rather take chances on walking under a ladder than going out in the muddy street to escape the hoodoo."

"I think you're horrid," pouted Avie. "Next time I shall let you go under the ladder if you want to, but don't blame me for what happens."

"Next time you'll do just the same," he declared, with a laugh. "I never saw any one quite so superstitious in my life."

"You must have spilled salt," said Avie dolorously, "and you never threw any over your left shoulder. I just know that there is going to be a quarrel."

"Not unless we meet with more ladders over the sidewalk," he laughed, "or some other of your numerous signs of evil luck."

It was a tactful remark well qualified to fulfill Avie's prophecy, but at that moment the girl darted forward and picked something from the sidewalk.

"It's the best kind of luck to find money on a Monday," she declared. "It means that you will gain all the week."

"It's good luck to find a pocketbook on the 1st of April," he scoffed. "It means you will be fooled for a year."

It was fortunate for Hastings that the girl did not hear him. Superstition was a dangerous subject between them. Hastings would not confess to his few little superstitions and was intolerant of her lore of signs and omens. Once she had declined his offer of marriage because he spoke of one of her unlucky days, and when he had again put his fate to the test on a day guaranteed by the almanacs to be

"There were in the purse \$14 and some most important papers. It was of red leather, with a strap," he went on. "This must be yours," she said as she passed over the purse.

"I am most obliged," said Esnah, sharply scrutinizing the couple. He could see that a money reward was not sought. "May I offer the lady a slight souvenir token of appreciation of her goodness?"

"Have you a lucky charm?" she asked, turning from the gay scarfs he was fingering.

Esnah smiled and went to the rear of the store, where the safe stood. It was not the first time a charm had been requested. He drew from a drawer an odd looking stone. It was one of many that came from Germany and cost \$3 a gross, but Avie received it reverently and tucked it into her pocketbook with elaborate care.

Esnah stood politely in the attitude of one whose business is concluded and who waits only to be dismissed. But Avie was not through. She wandered about the store looking at the stock and making a few small purchases to justify her curiosity until at last she gained courage.

"Please," she said softly. Esnah was all attention.

"I want to know," she went on hurriedly, "what your father did to the thief who took his pocketbook and did not return it?"

"My father was Hamid, son of Akkar," began the Egyptian. "To the merchants of Alexandria he was well known. One day in the market place he lost his wallet. For three days he told his loss, and then on the third day—"

"Yes?" Avie was almost leaning over the counter.

"On the third day," repeated Esnah, "he decided that he would see his pocketbook no more, so he went and bought another."

"Ned," said Avie softly as they came in sight of her home, "if you promise never to tell!"

"I won't rub it in," he promised.

"Then I'll marry you if you still want me. I guess I'm cured of superstition."

Seeing the Point.

The following story is told of a Philadelphia millionaire who has been dead some years. A young man came to him one day and asked pecuniary aid to start him in business.

"Do you drink?" asked the millionaire.

"Once in a while."

"Stop it. Stop it for a year and then come and see me."

The young man broke off the habit at once and at the end of the year came to see the millionaire again.

"Do you smoke?" asked the successful man.

"Now and then."

"Stop it. Stop it for a year and then come and see me again."

The young man stopped chewing, but he never went back again. When asked by his anxious friends why he never called on the millionaire again, he replied that he knew exactly what the man was driving at. "He'd have told me that now that I have stopped drinking and smoking and chewing, I must have saved enough to start myself in business—and I have."

"But I must go downtown first. I am in such terrible danger, Ned."

"What is the matter?" he cried in alarm, forgetting the reception for a moment. For answer she held out a paper.

"Let me read this," she commanded. "Listen! 'Esnah, son of Hamid, lost his pocketbook. If the finder does not return the same, Esnah, son of Hamid, will do even as did his father before him.'"

Hastings smiled. "Where is the danger?" he demanded.

"He says," she went on, "three days will be allowed, and this is Saturday's paper. That means that unless he gets it tonight he will—oh! I don't know what he will do. That is what makes it so terrible."

"And you mean to say that he has frightened you into taking the pocketbook back tonight. Give it to me, and I will take it over in the morning. I'll take chances on the curse."

"But he says 'the finder,'" she persisted. "I'm the finder. We must go at once, Ned."

For a moment disappointment and impatience struggled with love. Then the saving sense of humor came to his relief, and he threw back his head and laughed.

"Get your things on," he said when his laughter died, "and we will hunt up this sorcerer of the pleasant promises. Perhaps we can get to the reception before it closes anyway."

They found the address with some difficulty. It was a curio shop in the foreign quarter, and through the jumble of rugs, Turkish slippers and hookahs in the window Esnah, the son of Hamid, could be seen puffing away at his cigarette.

He came forward politely as they entered, turning to Hastings for information as to his wants. Avie pressed eagerly forward.

"Are you Esnah, son of Hamid?" she demanded. "Are you the man who lost the purse?"

"I am he," said the Egyptian, with a flash of his white teeth beneath the black mustache.

Avie's face fell. She had anticipated a man wrapped in mystic robes sitting over a brazier on which bubbled a caldron. He was a very ordinary shopkeeper without even a fee to lend local color.

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# Free

A sample of Celluloid Starch. Send us your name and address and we'll forward you a quarter-pound package of Celluloid Starch and a Painting Book with colors for the little folks.

Don't send any money—they're free. We just want to get you acquainted with Celluloid Starch—the starch that requires no cooking, never makes the iron stick and gives the best results. Send your address to-day to

The Bradford Starch Works, Limited  
Bradford, Canada

## Celluloid Starch

### What Surprised Him

Two Irishmen were crossing the ocean on their way to this country. On the way over Patrick died. Preparations were made for the burial at sea, but the lead weights customarily used in such cases were lost. Chunks of coal were substituted. Everything was finally ready for the last rites, and long and earnestly did Michael look at his friend. Finally he blurted out sorrowfully:

"Well, Pat, I always knew ye were goin' there, but I'm hanged if I ever thought they'd make you bring your own coal."

It is a Liver Pill—Many of the ailments that man has to contend with have their origin in a disordered liver, which is a delicate organ, peculiarly susceptible to the disturbances that come from irregular habits or lack of care in eating and drinking. This accounts for the great many liver regulators now pressed on the attention of sufferers. Of these there is none superior to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their operation, though gentle, is effective, and the most delicate can use them.

Bobby's mother was often distressed by her small son's lapses from correct speech; all the more because his reports from school were always so good.

"Bobby," she said plaintively one day, "why do you keep telling Major to 'set up' when you know 'sit up' is what you should say?"

"Oh, well, mother," replied Bobby hastily, "of course I have lots of grammar, but I don't like to waste it on Major when he doesn't know the difference, being a dog."—Harper's Weekly.

Most liquid medicines advertised to cure stomach and bowel troubles and summer complaints contain opiates and are dangerous. What the mother gives Baby's Own Tablets to her little one she has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine does not contain one particle of opiate or narcotic. Therefore, she can feel that her little ones are safe. There is no other medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets in preventing summer complaints or curing them if they come on suddenly. Keep a box of Tablets always at hand—they may save your child's life. Mrs. C. E. Hancock, Raymond, Alta., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for summer complaints, constipation and sleeplessness, and always with the best results." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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

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

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

"Never read it," was the reply of the "Chicago man." "In fact, old man, I am not in the least interested in financial subjects."—Success Magazine.

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

A man—one of those who have an idea that no one can be trusted to carry out the simplest details of routine work without their personal supervision—sailed for England and left in his brother's care a parrot of which he was very fond. All the way across the Atlantic he worried about the bird, and no sooner had he landed at Southampton than he rushed over this cablegram to his brother:

"Be sure and feed the parrot." And the brother cabled back:

"Have fed him, but he is hungry again. What shall I do next?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Nelson, B.C. claims to have a real prince who is acting as hotel porter at the Strathcona hotel.

Two men of honor.

One was out for blood and got due satisfaction.

A tall, lop shouldered negro who worked about the freighthouse had taken a seat on the platform with his back against a cotton bale for a rest when a fat and stocky colored man came across the street and stood before him and gazed upon him in undisguised contempt. This had continued for a minute when the one on the platform queried:

"Steve Bollister, who yo' lookin' at in dat distinguished way?"

"I's lookin' at yo', sah."

"What yo' lookin' at me fur?"

"Two weeks ago," said the stocky man as he flourished his right arm in the air, "yo' slandered my character."

"I'm 'fraid I dun sent yo' a challenge, sah—a challenge to meet me!"

"Hu!"

"I sent it frew de mail, an' I disclosed an extry postage stamp fur yo' to reply wid. Up to dis date, sah, I's had no reply. I wants to know what yo' is goin' to do about it?"

"What I's gwine to do I'll show yo', sah! Doan' yo' reckon yo' kin bulldoze me, Steven Bollister?"

He took from his hip pocket an old handkerchief and from the folds of the handkerchief a piece of brown paper, and after two minutes' hunting he found a postage stamp and handed it out with the remark:

"If yo' dun thought I hadn't de manly honor to save an' return dat stamp den yo' didn't know me, sah—didn't know me!"

"Sah," replied the stocky man as he examined the stamp and put it away, "I accept de apology an' am no longer mad!"

"If yo' hadn't mad den I hain't mad," rejoined the other. And presently they went across the street with their arms around each other to get a drink.

### Fish That Builds a Cocoon

Dr. Gill, of the Smithsonian Institution, describes a peculiar fish found in tropical Africa north of the Congo basin and known as the Protopeltis Annectans. This fish lives mostly in shallow, muddy waters or swamps which dry up during the rainless season. When the water disappears the fish burrows down into the mud and builds around itself a sort of cocoon by means of a mucous which it discharges. In this cocoon it will live for months at a time in a semi-lethargic condition. It receives air to breathe through a tube which leads from the cocoon to the surface. When the dry season ends and the rain returns, the fish emerges from its hiding place. Naturalists have known for a good many years about this fish, but it was not until 1901 that J. S. Blodgett succeeded in obtaining a number of the nests, which he took to England. The fish are quite large, all the males found by Mr. Blodgett exceeded 18 inches in length.

The rigid observance of English rules in South Carolina courts and a neglect of the same on the part of Mr. Petigru, a barrister well known in his day, gave rise to the following passage:

"Mr. Petigru," said the judge, "you have on a light coat. You can't speak."

"May it please the bench," said the barrister, "I conform strictly to the law. Let me illustrate. The law says the barrister shall wear a black gown and coat, and your honor thinks that means a black coat?"

"Yes," said the judge.

"Well, the law also says the sheriff shall wear a cocked hat and sword. Does your honor hold that the sword must be cocked as well as the hat?"

He was permitted to proceed.—Fitts.

A Pill for Generous Eaters—There are many persons of healthy appetite and poor digestion who, after a hearty meal are subject to much suffering. The food of which they have partaken lies like lead in their stomachs. Headache, depression, a smothering feeling follow. One so afflicted is unfit for business or work of any kind. In this condition Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will bring relief. They will assist the assimilation of the aliment, and used according to direction will restore healthy digestion.

"My friend, Jinks, says he can't catch up with his orders."

"Is he a manufacturer?"

"Oh, no; just a married man with five grown-up daughters."—Washington Herald.

The best banks are in heaven, but the receiving tellers are likely to be in some back alleys here.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Paw—Wal, I'm glad to see that Si is doin' suthin' with his music at college.

Nell—Yes he? Paw—Yes; he writes home that he's playing third base on the college nine."

Nothing pleases a large woman more than to have a man call her a dear little girl.

TWO MEN OF HONOR.

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"If yo' hadn't mad den I hain't mad," rejoined the other. And presently they went across the street with their arms around each other to get a drink.

"Mamma! Mamma!" she cried. "Tommy's makin' faces at me!"

"Ain't doing anything of the kind," retorted the boy.

"Why, Tommy," corrected the indulgent parent, "I saw you myself."

"No, you didn't," persisted the boy. "I couldn't make a face if I wanted to. All I did was to scrow up the ready made one I've got."—Chicago Post.

Why He Changed His Mind: Hanks—Do you believe in total depravity, Mr. Grumpy?

Grumpy (a confirmed old bachelor)—I didn't use to, but I do now. I've been boarding for the past three months in a family where they have half a dozen children.—Judas.

## STOMACH TROUBLES OF LONG STANDING

When Doctors' Treatment Failed This Severe Case Was Entirely Cured By

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

Doctors failed to cure Mr. De Courcy because they were satisfied to treat the stomach instead of getting at the cause of trouble in the liver and bowels.

The most complicated and deep-seated digestive troubles yield to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, because of their direct and combined action on the liver, kidneys and bowels. We are continually receiving such letters as the following in regard to the failure of mere stomach treatment.

Mr. Patrick De Courcy, Midgell, lot 40, P.E.I., writes:—"For some time I had stomach trouble, and was scarcely able to do anything at all. I was treated by doctors, but they did not seem to do me any good. A friend advised me to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and I did so, to very great advantage, for my old trouble has disappeared, and, though past middle age, I feel young and hearty again. I have great confidence in Dr. Chase's medicine."

Another interesting case of liver derangements and stomach trouble is that described in this letter:—

Mrs. James Monteith, Sauri, Simcoe county, Ont., writes:—"I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for liver complaint, biliousness and terrible sick headaches, and have found that they are more effective than any treatment I ever tried. They cleanse the system thoroughly, remove the cause of pains and aches, and make you feel fresh and strong again. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are also excellent for stomach troubles."

By means of their direct and specific action on the liver—causing a beautiful flow of bile—they regulate and ensure good digestion in the intestines. At the same time they stimulate the kidneys in their work of filtering poisons from the blood.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

The King's Jester

"Did you hear about the poker game in the ark?" the jolly jester asked his royal nibs.

"Marry, no," said the king, "but about the poker game in the ark?"

"Why, it was so tame that everybody gave up in disgust."

"And why did they give up in disgust?" continued his kingship with a puzzled air.

"Nothing was held but pairs!" screamed the jester merrily.—Brooklyn Citizen.

"Have any luck fishing?"

"Most luck I ever had."

"What'd ye catch?"

"Nothin'; it was hard luck."—Houston Post.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

On board one of the Scotch steamers which have to be built of exceedingly light draft to get over the frequent shallows of one of the rivers in Scotland, a Yankee tourist remarked to the captain, a shrewd old Scotchman: "I guess, skipper, that you think nothing of steaming across a meadow when there has been a heavy fall of dew."

"That's so," replied the captain, "though occasionally we hae tae send a man ahead wi' a watering can."

"In the first place," said the tall girl, "it is an ornithological love affair."

"Ah, indeed!" replied her chum, "how so?"

"Well, they felt like doves in courting."

"Oh, I see."

"Then they got married for a lark!"

"How clever! What was the outcome?"

"Why, now they feel like a couple of jays."

Fifty-five years ago there was a craze for kite-carriages. By the aid of two large kites a light carriage has covered 25 miles in an hour, and 150 miles in ten hours.

She (gushingly)—Don't you love all the fresh, green young things?

He (judiciously)—Yes, if they ain't human.—Baltimore American.

The erection of biological and fisheries buildings will be proceeded with at once at Victoria.

THE RECORD

ADMIRAL FURNACE

Is fitted with the improved Record Triangular Grate—the most perfect furnace grate on the market. Of the four triangular grate bars, each bar is operated by the use of a handle applied to either of the two centre bars. To remove this handle after shaking is impossible until the grate bar has been returned to its original position, flat and in place, without any of the cogs sticking up. The result is that the bars are always flat under the fire and that it is impossible for lumps of coal to drop through and be wasted. The Record Triangular Grate can be entirely removed from without without lying on stomach or bothering with a light.

Write for Catalogue.

### Sorry for the Queen

An English professor wrote on the blackboard in his laboratory:

"Professor Wilson informs his students that he has this day been appointed honorary physician to her majesty, Queen Alexandra."

In the morning he had occasion to leave the room, and found on his return that some student-wag had added to the announcement the words:

"God save the Queen."

Holloway's Corn Cure is a specific



## BRITISH PRESS ON NEW TREATY

How Anglo-Russian Pact is Regarded  
—Reaction Making Return to  
Old Aims Impossible

London—Referring to the Anglo-Russian convention the Morning Post says: "The aim of Russian policy for the greater part of the nineteenth century was territorial expansion in three directions: south-west, at the expense of Poland and Turkey; southeast, in Central Asia; thirdly, towards the Pacific. All three branches of this policy appeared to threaten three British interests. It was held to be the British interest to prevent Russia from acquiring the Bosphorus, and also that a Russian advance in Asia in either direction menaced British interests in India and China. Thus there arose prolonged antagonism, but the war with Japan produced a reaction in Russia which makes an early return to the old policy improbable, and international development of Russia's Asiatic territory seems likely to give scope to her energies for some time."

The Tribune, which sympathizes strongly with the Russian revolutionary movement, says the convention can surely deal only with the routine settlement of details because any sort of entente is wholly impossible with the present system of government in Russia.

The Daily News is angry that the signing of the convention was delayed until the British parliament adjourned, thus preventing the Liberal members of the house of commons from raising the whole question of Anglo-Russian relations. It wishes to know what price Britain paid the bankrupt, defeated Russian government, which is now no danger to any external foe.

**Mrs. Carter's Story**  
New York—Laura M. Carter, who is charged with having received several thousand dollars of the fortune in bank notes stolen from the Windsor Trust company by Chester B. Runyan, went on the witness stand in her own behalf. Her testimony was almost a complete denial of the story told by Runyan when he appeared as a witness against her last week.

She said that the first she knew of the trust company robbery and Runyan's part in it was gained from the newspapers a week after Runyan came to her home. Mrs. Carter said that previous to this Runyan had given her \$5,000, saying he had brought it to her as a present. When she accused him of robbery and he admitted it, she told him he should take the money back to the bank so that he could square himself, and that she would return the \$5,000 he had given her. He refused. The next day she returned the \$5,000 and went to the police with the information which resulted in Runyan's arrest.

**Swift Wants B. C. Timber**  
Vancouver—McRae & Jensen, Winnipeg millmen, who bought a controlling interest in the Fraser River Lumber company's mills at Westminister, are representatives of Swift, minister, are representatives of Swift, the Chicago pork packer, who furnished the money for the deal. The company has been capitalized for \$2,500,000, the largest in the British Columbia lumber business. Purchases of standing timber are yet to be made.

**Baron Visits King**  
Marienbad—Baron Iswolsky, the Russian minister of foreign affairs, arrived here and had luncheon with King Edward. The king decorated him with the Grand Cross of the Victorian Order in recognition of the part he took in bringing about the recently signed agreement between Russia and Great Britain upon their respective interests in Asia. In well-informed circles great interest is attached to the meeting.

**United States Wonder**  
London—The Morning Leader, referring to Lord Strathcona's estimate of the subsidy for the Atlantic section of the All-Red route, says that there is no opinion in the world better worth having than Strathcona's. He makes the United States wonder why the steamship company wants \$500,000 a year to exploit what on his showing ought to be a gold mine in itself.

**G.T.P. Line at Edmonton**  
Edmonton—Plans for the route of the Grand Trunk Pacific through Edmonton have been filed in the Dominion lands office. These were prepared by Chief Engineer Kelliher and approved by the railway company. The line through the city, which will be double-tracked and has a 33-foot right-of-way, branches south at the intersection with the C. N. R.

**Will Be Sent to Canada**  
London—A solicitor defending Frank Coleby, charged with the theft of money from his employers, said his downfall was due to gambling and dissipation. He is well connected. It has been arranged to send him to Canada to get a fresh start. He was sentenced to six months.

**Hard on Canadian Leathers**  
Ottawa—The New Zealand tariff maintains the preference to all Canadian goods except paper hangings, but the new tariff on cheap boots and shoes will be almost prohibitive, amounting to about 60 per cent.

**\$1,000 for Missionary Work**  
London—"G. E. T." forwards to the Society for the Propagation of the Bible \$1,000 for missionary work in western Canada, for which the society requires \$10,000.

**Standard Oil Postponed**  
New York—The trial of the government, to make the charter of the Standard Oil company is once more postponed. It is set for Sept. 17.

## Leaps into Niagara

Niagara Falls, N.Y.—While hundreds of spectators gazed in awe at the marvelous spectacle of Niagara Falls under the illumination of searchlights of 1,115,000,000 candlepower turned on the cataract, an unknown man in the crowd suddenly leaped upon the railing nearest the falls, poised for a moment in the brilliant glare and then leaped into the chasm. The throngs who saw the tragedy held their breath in agony as the man stood a moment on his slender footing, and a group of horror swept through the crowd as he took the fatal leap. The body was hurled over the American falls and plunged into the swirling waters 122 feet below.

The power of Niagara Falls was turned back to illuminate the falls themselves. Lights were thrown from thirty-six great lenses, the reflectors changing the tumbling mass of water into a sparkling cataract. Twenty-one 15-inch and fifteen 30-inch searchlights set in batteries scattered along the gorge and cliffs above on the Canadian side conveyed their rays first on the American falls and then on the Horseshoe.

## Deserts from Army

Chicago—It has developed that Kermit Roosevelt, son of the president, who was making the march from Fort Leavenworth, Kan., to Fort Sheridan, Ill., deserted at Jolyn, Ill., because he could no longer endure the lionizing to which girls and women subjected him on the line of march. Lieut. Philip Sheridan said: "We have not heard from Kermit since he left us at Jolyn two weeks ago. All along the line of march he was lionized and great crowds would visit camp to see him. They would not leave him alone even at mess, and curious people would pull back the flap of his tent while he was eating. Early one morning while we were at Jolyn an elderly woman invaded his tent while he was still in his cot. She patted him on the cheek and called him a 'dear boy.' She was only acting in a motherly spirit, and seemed proud that the president had such a fine son."

## Saskatchewan to Have Phones

Toronto—Premier Scott in an interview today intimated that Saskatchewan would follow the lead of Manitoba and Alberta in the establishment of a state telephone service. "Mr. Dagher, who helped in Manitoba," he stated, "is conducting an investigation into the Saskatchewan conditions and will make a report. He will likely make a recommendation."

Mr. Scott was not prepared to say that this recommendation will be immediately acted upon by the government, but he left an impression that it would.

## General Booth to Again Visit Canada

Montreal—General Booth is sailing for Canada from Liverpool on the Virginian, Sept. 12. He will land at either Rimouski or Quebec, going thence to the Maritime provinces. He will visit St. John, N.B., on 21 and 22, afterwards going on to Halifax, whence he will sail for Boston. He may visit one or two other points in the maritime provinces but will spend the greater part of October in the States, sailing from New York on Nov. 2, en route to campaign in Germany.

## New Modus Vivendi

London—A modus vivendi to cover the operations of American fishermen in Newfoundland waters during the present season has been agreed upon by the governments of Great Britain and the United States, and both have expressed approval of a draft of a protocol which will be signed early next week. Pending the modus vivendi, all the points at issue in the Newfoundland fisheries controversy will be submitted to The Hague tribunal and final adjudication and settlement will be made on them.

## Ancient Carvings Found

Victoria—Frank Shepherd, engineer in charge of the survey of the C. P. R. between Nanaimo and Alberni, has made an interesting discovery. It consists of rude carvings on the face of a wall near Sprout lake, and representing seven or eight different kinds of animals. Some of these pictures cover an area of twenty feet square and some of the party believe it to be a representation of the mastodon. To obtain photographs Mr. Shepherd chalked over the outline.

## First Violation of Disputes Act

Toronto—The case of James G. McGuire, president of the Cobalt miners union, charged with a breach of the Industrial Disputes act by inducing men to leave their work said to be the first case of its kind since the act was passed, has come up. Magistrate Brown refused to pass judgment until he decides whether he has complete jurisdiction in the case.

## Engineer Blames Steel Work

Ottawa—Alex. McDougall, one of the government engineers, has returned from Quebec. He says that the report of the examining engineers was correct, and that the fault lay with the steel construction. The pillars and abutments, which were the Canadian end of the work, are faultless, and did not budge the fraction of an inch.

## Mikkelsen's Expedition

London—Feeling in geographical circles here regarding the safety of Mikkelsen's expedition is not pessimistic. Telegrams from his relatives at Copenhagen show that no undue anxiety is felt by them.

## News to Them

London—The Morning Standard's Berlin correspondent states that nothing is known in the foreign office there respecting the reported Canadian-German commercial negotiations.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

Lesson XI.—Third Quarter, For  
Sept. 15, 1907.

## THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Deut. vi. 1-15.  
Memory Verses, 4-7—Golden Text,  
Deut. vi. 12—Commentary Prepared  
by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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It was in the eleventh month of the fortieth year after they left Egypt (1-3) that Moses rehearsed to Israel all the Lord's dealings with them and urged them to whole hearted obedience that the Lord might bless them to the full and so magnify Himself in them before all nations that they, too, might learn to know Him and be blessed by Him. All through their history they were continually reminded that God had never dealt so with any nation (Deut. iv. 7, 8; II Sam. vii. 23, 24; Ps. cxviii. 20; Isa. xlii. 11-14), but it was to so reveal Himself in and through them that others might be blessed. The word to Abram in Gen. xii. 2, stands all through their story and ours, "I will bless thee, and thou shalt be a blessing."

Anything like a selfish or self centered life is wholly contrary to God's plan. "He died for all that they who live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto Him who died for them and rose again" (II Cor. v. 15). Then there is this great fact so often overlooked—God always does for us before He asks us to do aught for Him. No commands were given to Israel until He brought them out of Egypt; then all commands were based upon that (Ex. xx. 2; Deut. v. 6; Ps. lxxxi. 10). God justifies us freely by His grace, assures us of "no condemnation in Christ" and then asks that we walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit, fulfilling the righteousness of the law (Rom. iii. 24; vii. 1, 4).

Notice in connection with today's lesson the difference between the unconditional covenant with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, in which God assured them of things He would do for His own name's sake, and the covenant at Horeb, which depended upon their faithfulness (Deut. v. 1-3). In redemption God does all for Jesus' sake by reason of His great sacrifice (Eph. i. 6, 7; I John ii. 12) and then asks for our obedience (Rom. xii. 1, 2; Eph. iv. 1) that He may reveal Himself yet more fully to us.

God brought Israel out of Egypt that He might bring them into the promised land, and it was in the land that He expected from them this obedience (vi. 1, 2, 21-25), assuring them that thus their days would be "as the days of heaven upon the earth" (Deut. xi. 19-21), the only place where I have found this expression. I suppose that the saying "Heaven to go to heaven in" is founded upon this. If we may learn something of the nature of heaven from the angels, it is "doing His commands, harkening unto the voice of His word" (Ps. ciii. 20). Hear, observe, do seem to be the three prominent words (v. 2; vi. 3, 25), reminding of Isa. lv. 3, "Hear, and your soul shall live," and verse 2, "Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness." Compare John v. 24. Our blessed Lord summed up the whole law as "loving God with all our heart and soul and mind and our neighbor as ourselves" (Matt. xxii. 37-40; Luke x. 27-28), and the Spirit through Paul says that "love is the fulfilling of the law" (Rom. xiii. 9, 10), but we must remember that "we love because He first loved us" (I John iv. 19).

In verses 6-8 of our lesson we learn that His words must first be in our hearts, for only as they are there will we use them as these verses teach us. We are to "let the word of Christ dwell in us richly" (Col. iii. 16), hide it in our hearts (Ps. cxix. 11; Ezek. iii. 10), receive it with all meekness, hold it fast and hold it forth (Jas. i. 21; Tit. i. 9; Phil. ii. 16), that God may be glorified in us, for, like Israel, we are a holy people unto the Lord our God, a special people unto Himself above all people (Deut. vii. 6; Tit. ii. 14; R. V. 1 Pet. ii. 5, 9).

As in the case of Israel, the good land into which the Lord brought them was one they had no claim to but by His grace. Cities they builded not, full houses which they filled not; wells they digged not, vineyards and olive yards they planted not (verses 10, 11), so all the fullness of God which is ours in Christ (Col. i. 10; ii. 9, 10) is ours wholly and only because of His great sacrifice. We are a good deal like the ten spies, acknowledging the truth of it all, yet refusing to enter in, and the little we seem to enjoy we are ungrateful for, like nine of the ten lepers who were healed.

"Beware, lest thou forget the Lord" (verse 12) is an appropriate word for us always, for the majority of present day believers as well as Israel of long ago too often give occasion to have it said of them, "They forgot His works and His wonders that He had showed them" (Ps. lxxviii. 11). If ever troubled by fears or people we need to hear, "Who art thou that thou shouldst be afraid of a man?" and forgettest the Lord thy Maker" (Isa. ii. 12). The Lord, having brought Israel from the bondage of Egypt, loved with everlasting and unchangeable love (Jer. xxxi. 3; Mal. i. 2; iii. 6), desired her wholly for Himself that He might do for her all that was in His heart, and so He is called a jealous God (verse 15). He is so called here and in all other places—Ex. xx. 5; xxxiv. 14; Deut. iv. 24; v. 9; Josh. xxiv. 19; Nah. i. 2.

## Strathcona Very Confident Still

London—Lord Strathcona states that he is entirely confident of ultimate success. The Allied Steamship company has made a definite offer to undertake the fast service across the Atlantic for a subsidy of \$500,000, whereof the Canadian government is prepared to bear half. The scheme will make Halifax the chief point of entry for the express service between Europe and the North American continent. This will be good for Canada and advantageous to Great Britain.

It is not believed that the new route will be confined to passenger and express service.

Lord Strathcona added that he had a splendid voyage, and that the Oceanic is a fine boat, but he did not want something a little faster.

The Daily Chronicle, referring to the allied route, says: "It can no longer be said that Canada is expending the Mother Country to give her benefits without making an equivalent contribution herself. A subsidy of £250,000 is a very large amount for a state whose revenue is only £16,000,000."

## President and Kaiser

London—The Evening Standard, commenting upon the editorial in the New York Sun on the persistent rumor of an agreement between President Roosevelt and the Kaiser for the protection of the eastern coast of the United States by the German fleet while the American fleet is in the Pacific ocean, says: "Whatever independence of action may be exercised by the Teutonic war lord, it is hardly consonant with the constitution for the president to put the national initiative in his pocket and decide upon epoch-making international conventions without asking congress so much as 'by your leave.'"

"Such a step would be sheer assumption of dictatorship, and how ever sympathetic Roosevelt and Wilhelm may find each other's personality, we scarcely expect to see the former assume the position in negotiating with him of an equally unlimited monarchy."

## Looted Papal Secretary

Castell-Gandolfo—While Cardinal Merry del Val, the papal secretary of state, was driving to this place from Rome, several men on a passing tramcar hoisted him and shouted "Death to the Pope." "Down with the cardinal," and gave utterances to curses and insulting expressions. The police who were escorting the cardinal's carriage stopped the car and arrested the demonstrators, but only after a long and exciting struggle in which friends of the demonstrators made attempts to rescue them from the police.

## Product of Yukon Mines Reduced

Vancouver—Former Yukon Commissioner McInnes, now representative in the north for the Guggenheim interests, has returned from Dawson with the news that the output of the Klondike this year would not be over \$9,000,000. This is due to the abnormally small supply of water for hydraulic mining, large concerns being practically out of business. The Guggenheims, however, are putting in 70 miles of great ditches which will supply by next July a tremendous head of water. On account of the low water in the Yukon there will be a shortage of food in Dawson this winter—not a famine, but sufficiently bad to cause inconvenience.

## Rearing Poor Children

London—The Mirror again advocates Mrs. Close's scheme of rearing poor children on farm homes in Canada, pointing out its efficiency and economy. Too often children reared here under poor-law conditions are a misery to themselves and an expense to the community all their lives. The scheme benefits Canada and Great Britain equally.

## Conspirators Hanged

St. Petersburg—Nikitin, Purkin and Naumoff, condemned to death on conviction of having plotted against the life of the czar last May, have been hanged. They met death calmly. Nikitin, who was a retired naval lieutenant, and Purkin, who is generally believed to have been mentally weak, refused to accept the last sacraments.

## Reducing Postal Rates

Ottawa—Hon. Rodolph Lemieux states that the reduction of drop letters in cities to one cent is being contemplated by the department. Nothing definite has been decided, and the question at any rate would have to come before the governor-general-in-council.

## Germany and Canada

London—It is understood in Berlin that the treaty between Germany and Canada will be signed before the end of the year, whereby Germany, in return for granting Canada, "most favored nation" treatment, benefits by Canadian middle tariff, whence considerable increase of trade is expected.

## Prince May Come

London—There are rumors arising regarding the fact that the battleship remains in the yacht-like condition wherein she took the Prince and Princess of Wales to India. Amongst the rumors most prevalent is one that she will be utilized to take their Royal Highnesses to Canada at some time in the near future.

## Coal on the Coast

Vancouver—The first coal find on the lower mainland west of Nicola was reported by a committee of citizens who paid a visit to the property. A large seam has been discovered near the Harrison Hot Springs hotel, ten miles from the Canadian Pacific tracks.

## A Chinese Puzzle

Ottawa—There are eighteen Chinese in custody in Sydney who are providing a puzzle for the chief controller of Chinese immigration in Ottawa, and who seem to have hit upon a new wrinkle in the fabric of the Canadian law. The Chinese came ashore from the schooner Colonos, which brought them from Newfoundland. The captain alleges that they escaped. They were seized by the customs officials as smuggled goods and are now in confinement. The law provides that Chinese who enter Canada irregularly be placed in jail for a year, but it makes no further provision regarding them. No authority is given to deport. It is not considered good policy to keep these Chinese in jail for a year and then give them their liberty without even the payment of the \$500 entrance fee. A year in jail is hardly a qualification for a permanent Canadian residence. The only thing apparently that can be done is to keep the Celestials until a law may be passed next session for their deportation and send them back. There is ample authority in the law for dealing with the captain who brought them in. He can be fined not less than \$500 and not more than \$1,000 for each Chinaman, and his vessel can be seized.

## Hill's Latest Scheme

New York—The stockholders of the Great Northern railway, at the annual meeting to be held in this city on October 1, will be asked to vote on a proposition that the Great Northern shall acquire, subject to existing lines, all the properties of subsidiary companies. In a letter to the stockholders, Chairman James J. Hill of the board of directors says the directors consider the chance desirable, as it will consolidate the ownership of property and simplify the management of the system. The proposition is to wipe out the corporate existence of small lines by merging them with the operating company. Some of these lines are the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Eastern Railway of Minnesota; Willmar & Sioux Falls railway, Park Rapids & Leech Lake railway, Minneapolis & Great Northern railway, Montana & Great Northern railway, Montana Central railway and half a dozen more.

## Terrorism Only Means to Freedom

London—The Evening News says that the anarchist congress which has just closed at Amsterdam was completely mastered by the violent American school, led by Emma Goldman and Baginsky. The congress resulted in the foundation of a Red International league which will be a federation of the anarchists of the world for a more effective struggle against governments and capital. The new society, according to the programme, recognizes terrorism as the only means of emancipation for the producers. Every workman's duty is to destroy those tyrants who immediately oppress him.

## Flew Against the Wind

Berlin—The Parseval airship has made another successful flight over Berlin. Von Hollmann, secretary of state, was a passenger. The airship manoeuvred an hour, and attained a considerable speed against the wind. Herr Von Hollmann expressed himself as delighted with his trip and the facility with which the balloon responded to the will of its navigators.

## Radio Telegraphic

London—The commission appointed to inquire into the radio telegraphic convention recommended its ratification by Great Britain, and points out that the convention was framed with careful regard to the interests of the self-governing colonies, who can either adhere or withdraw. If they absolutely adhere, provision is made for adequate representation.

## Will Expel Foreigners

London—A news agency dispatch from Tangier, says: Mulai Hafid's letters to the authorities of Mazagan, Safli and Casablanca clearly show his anti-European tendency. He says he has been elected sultan by God's will for the purpose of expelling foreigners and recapturing Ujda and Casablanca.

## Reductions in Tariff

London—The Paris Journal learns respecting the Franco-Canadian commercial treaty that several important reductions will be made. Canada affords the benefit of the minimum tariff on several French articles, including wine. France is making similar reductions on certain Canadian products.

## Want American Coin

Havana—Building construction in the capital is at a standstill because of a strike of masons, who have demanded the payment of their wages in American money. This strike may be the beginning of a general movement for American money expected since the cigar makers' strike.

## Mikado Seizes Island

Manila—American residents are perturbed by the seizure of the island of Portus by the Mikado. Officialdom is discretely silent. The Mikado may repudiate the seizure, which has been done by an exploring party from Formosa Island.

## To Reorganize Greek Fleet

Paris—The Echo de Paris declares that the King of Greece has offered Admiral Fournier, commander of the French Mediterranean squadron, a commission to reorganize the Greek fleet. It is understood that the admiral will accept.

## British Lord Chancellor Coming

London—The lord chancellor, Lord Loreburn, accompanied by John O'Connor, M.P., has sailed for Canada.

## FRANCE FEARS THE WAR WILL SPREAD

Press Demanding That Legislature  
Be Convened—No Guarantee of  
Protection for Foreigners

Paris—The Figaro says: "Humanity demands that parliament be especially summoned. It is not right that a few ministers invested with a sort of dictatorship by reason of the vacation of parliament should also decide for the nation at such a crisis, which may entail serious diplomatic and military consequences."

In a despatch from Casablanca the correspondent of the Figaro says that Major Provost, of the first battalion of the foreign legion, who was killed in the fighting Monday, had been rebuked by Gen. Drude for a slight tactical error. He exposed himself recklessly with the object of regaining the reputation he fancied he had lost, and to this act his death is attributed.

Foreign Minister Pichon has announced that a note has been sent to the powers informing them that the Moroccan minister of war, Mohammed Gabbas, upon being asked if he could guarantee the lives of the European instructors to the proposed police force, according to the terms of the Algeiras convention, replied in the negative. "I would therefore probably be necessary to organize a police force with Frenchmen and Spaniards. This is taken to mean that France and Spain may be obliged shortly to land detachments of troops at the Moroccan seaports."

## Tried to Kill Count

Rome—A sensation has been caused in Venice over the attempted assassination of Count Kamorowski. The count was dressing to go out for the evening a young man called and was allowed to go to the count's room. The young man had hardly entered the room when there was a report of firearms, and cries for help were heard. Several persons rushed into the room. The count was found lying on the floor bleeding from several wounds. The would-be assassin had succeeded in getting away, but the count was able to write his name, Nicholas Naumos, on a pad for the police. The count was taken to the hospital, where he was operated upon, and he is expected to recover.

Naumos was arrested at Verona on the Milan express. He confessed to the attempt on Kamorowski's life. He said he had gone to Venice expressly for the purpose of settling a most delicate question with the count.

## Railway Builders for the West

Edmonton—Blake Robertson, assistant superintendent of immigration at Ottawa, is on a tour of investigation with respect to the number of men required in Canada next year for railway building and other purposes. Last year 10,000 men were brought to Canada for this purpose from the British Isles and other European countries. It is one of the purposes of Mr. Robertson's visit to find out how these men suited their employers and to obtain information from them as to the way they were meeting the conditions. He says that of those he met in this way none were discontented, but were all doing well. Mr. Robertson left for Clover Bar to travel along the right of way of the G.T.P. to consult with the contractors about the number needed next year to carry out their contracts.

## Investigating the Coal Situation

Minneapolis—Franklin K. Lane, of the interstate commerce commission, started his investigation of the coal situation in the northwest by having President Louis W. Hill and other officers of the Great Northern railroad appear before him at a hearing held in St. Paul. The hearing is the beginning of a general inquiry by the commissioners, not only of the coal situation, but of the car shortage.

Mr. Lane will also investigate the possibility of a car shortage, so that when may be hustled without much delay. It is an informal meeting of the commission and the railroad officials. The officers of the Northern Pacific will meet the commissioners soon and present their view of the situation. It is also likely that the Soo officials will meet Mr. Lane, probably in Minneapolis.

## Test Weights on Grain

Minneapolis—A test weight has been placed on Durum wheat, and the weight of oats has been lowered to conform with other large grain markets of the country. The joint meeting of the Minneapolis and the Duluth Grain Inspection boards has completed its labors.

No material changes were made in the grade of wheat. A test weight was placed on Durum No. 1 to weigh not less than 60 pounds to the bushel; No. 2 not less than 58, and No. 3 not less than 55 pounds. A lower test weight was placed on oats to be in line with other markets of the country. It was reduced from 33 to 32 pounds on barley was reduced from 50 to 48 pounds per bushel.

## Merger of Farmers' Elevators

Minneapolis—A meeting of presidents and managers of several elevators through Minnesota has been held here for the purpose of forming a big merger of farmers' elevators. Two hundred companies are in the organization.

## Sealers Released

Seattle—The steamer Yucator, which was to have brought thirty Japanese sealers from the schooners Kaiwo and Nitto Maru to this city for deportation, carried them to Unalaska instead. There they were set free under orders from Attorney General Bonaparte.



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the office, Elm Creek, Manitoba.

## ADVERTISING RATES

Rates for commercial or advertising advertisements made known by application.  
Transient advertisements, per line, first insertion, 10 cents; each subsequent insertion, 5 cents.  
Notice of help wanted, small items lost or found, etc., 20 cents for first insertion, four cents for each subsequent insertion.  
Notice of marriage, 10 cents for first insertion, 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.  
Notice of death, 10 cents for first insertion, 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.  
All changes of address must reach this office not later than Tuesday noon for insertion in the current week's issue.

C. H. LEMMON, Editor.

ELM CREEK, SEPTEMBER 12, 1907

## The Demand For Honest Elections

Very few political speeches in Canadian history have attracted more attention than Mr. Borden's address at Halifax at the opening of his Canadian tour. All the leading newspapers, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, have published full reports, and the Halifax platform is already familiar to most people throughout the Dominion. It is no longer possible for even the most partisan journal or politician to speak of Mr. Borden as a leader without a policy. The definite and statesmanlike declaration of principles set forth by him at Halifax, to be further expounded at his public meetings, claims public notice at once, and appeals to the judgment of all thoughtful, serious, and patriotic Canadians. In speeches and motions Mr. Borden and his supporters have in Parliament since the last election affirmed many of the principles now formally proclaimed, but in the confusion of parliamentary business and debate they have not been so conspicuously presented as they are now.

Declarations respecting electoral purity, limitation of campaign funds, and the speedy trial of election petitions have already been made in Parliament. Mr. Borden has already had the support of his party in the House of Commons in demanding these wholesome reforms. It is no answer to Mr. Borden's demand for stronger measures and better enforcement to say, as the Toronto Globe says, that the law against election frauds and corruption is already strong, and that it has been in the power of the Conservatives to secure its enforcement.

That statement is practically untrue. The Conservatives took action in the matter of the Huron and Brockville frauds, and were blocked at every turn by Government politicians. When these obstacles were overcome Sir Wilfrid caused the whole investigation to cease by a vote of his majority in the Commons. Prosecutors sought for two of the principal ballot switching operators in these cases, but the accused were warned by the Liberal machine, and escaped from the country, living abroad on pensions from the party fund. The Conservative party prosecuted in the St. James election frauds, and criminals sent to jail were pardoned by the Government. The Laurier Government appointed a prosecutor in the case of the trick ballot boxes at Frontenac and Hastings, and the affair was so managed that the chief culprits easily got out of the country. In the Minnie M. election frauds the former Liberal Attorney-General for Ontario absolutely refused to perform his duties. He has received his punishment at the hands of the electors, but the criminals escaped. In the Prince Albert case, the Government prosecuting officer refused to act against the criminals, but appeared as their counsel, pleaded guilty on behalf of some of them, and the magistrate, under his guidance, let them off with a light fine, paid out of campaign funds. Several of these conspirators escaped to the United States, with the obvious complicity of the authorities. One who was a Government official was shortly after his punishment re-engaged on Government business. Numerous persons who have been reported to the courts for corrupt practices have since been rewarded with public office. In these circumstances the Opposition labors under great difficulties in trying to enforce the criminal law against corruption and fraud in elections.

If Mr. Borden succeeds in the next election this conspiracy will be broken up. The Ontario conspirators, by whom the will of the people was for a long time withheld, while an administration was kept in power by a series of organized crimes, are now partially dispersed as the result of the defeat of the Ross Government. No one doubts that Mr. Borden sincerely intends to carry out his programme, and in this he will receive the undivided support of Conservatives all over Canada.

## Curious Finance

The Quebec bridge disaster is drawing renewed popular attention to some very remarkable features connected with its construction. It is being built by a private company, of which Hon. Mr. Parent, ex-premier of Quebec, is president. It is an indispensable link in the new transcontinental railway, and it is being built with public money. Mr. Parent is also chairman of the transcontinental railway commission. It is a rather odd circumstance that the same man, and a politician at that, should hold both of these positions.

The shareholders of this bridge company have by no means risked their little all in the patriotic enterprise of its construction. They have subscribed, or agreed to subscribe, \$200,000 of the capital necessary to build the bridge. The city of Quebec has given the company \$300,000, the province of Quebec \$250,000, the Dominion Government \$374,000. The list has also guaranteed an issue of bonds to the tune of \$6,678,200. The total amount of the capital available is thus \$7,802,200, of which the men who are to own the bridge have contributed \$200,000, or, roughly two and one half per cent.

The substructure of the bridge cost \$1,416,394, and the superstructure was to have cost \$1,000,000. The approaches demanded about another million, \$6,416,394 in all.

A very simple sum in elementary arithmetic will show that the sum of \$200,000 not only need never have been put up, but that there was a sum of \$1,185,806 available for somebody in some way. Nobody would expect a work of that kind, under the present regime to be undertaken without a generous admixture of graft. But one million on a six million dollar job seems excessive.

It must be very displeasing to Mr. Parent and his co-directors that, at the instance of a terrible calamity, public attention is drawn afresh to the financial details of their enterprise. It is a circumstance well calculated to enhance their horror and humane dismay at the extent of the calamity itself.

But that is not all. Provision has been made that if the bridge is not profitable the company shall at least retain the profits of the job, and not fritter them away in operating and maintenance expenses. They are given an opportunity to turn the bridge over to the country, receiving their \$200,000 in cash with 10 per cent. bonus and 5 per cent. annual interest. In this interesting example of how things are done, the Government provides the money and the Phoenix Iron Company builds the bridge. But between them stands a company composed of politicians, whose only functions are to own the bridge after making a preliminary profit on its construction. Telegram.

Man moves in a mysterious way his blunders to perform.

## Is Money Scarce?

The Canadian Courier tells a tale that throws light upon the alleged scarcity of money in Canada, and asks the very pertinent question: "Are the bankers in these circumstances the Opponent?"

In the course of a long article it says:

"The call loans outside Canada, to wit, in New York, increased by seven millions between April and June of this year. That is, at a time when Canadians were being told that money was scarce, the bankers sent seven million dollars to help the speculators across the border. This is a feature of bank policy which cannot be highly recommended. Possibly there is an explanation, but it has not been given.

"When these venerable bank managers talk it is usually to harangue the people to be careful and go slow and not take any chances; they must meet commercial needs and conditions, and meet them quickly, if the country is to make headway.

"It would seem but reasonable that the banks should be asked to recall some of the fifty-five millions they have in New York, and use it to keep the legitimate industries and activities of this country supplied with the necessary funds for the prompt transaction of business."

The Canadian Banking Act confers special privileges upon the banks that practically amount to monopoly. If, in return for these privileges, the interests of Canada are not safeguarded, the people must demand a change in the system.

In a town in Indiana a man brought suit against a hardware company for \$10,000 damages. He claimed that a rope he had bought to commit suicide with broke and thus foiled his plans. After the rope broke he said he could not get up courage enough to try it over again.

## STRAYED

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

## TO RENT OR TO SELL

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

## BUGGY FOR SALE

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

## HELP FOR VICTIMS OF EYESTRAIN

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

J. H. COCHRAN  
Jeweller - CARMAN

## 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.

## Fannystelle Hotel

Under New Management.

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

G. COUTURE PROPRIETOR

## PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

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

## RURAL MUNICIPALITY OF GREY

REEVE R. H. Staples, Esq. Elm Creek

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

SECRETARY-TREASURER W. C. Soole, Elm Creek

SOLICITOR J. H. Haverson, Carman

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

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

## ELM CREEK Butcher Shop

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

Cash paid for fat cattle and hogs  
and live poultry.

We also keep Fish and Fowl in  
season.

## H. Falconer A. R. STEVENS.

## The International Harvester Co. OF AMERICA

McCORMICK AND DEERING BINDERS, MOWERS AND RAKES

COCKSHUTT, CANTON DIAMOND, JOHN DEERE AND EMERSON PLOWS

BUGGIES, WAGONS, TWINE, ETC.

INTERNATIONAL GASOLINE ENGINES

J. I. CASE THRESHING OUTFITS

## J. SPARLING &amp; CO. - Elm Creek

## INSURANCE

## LIBRARY

## What is your time worth

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

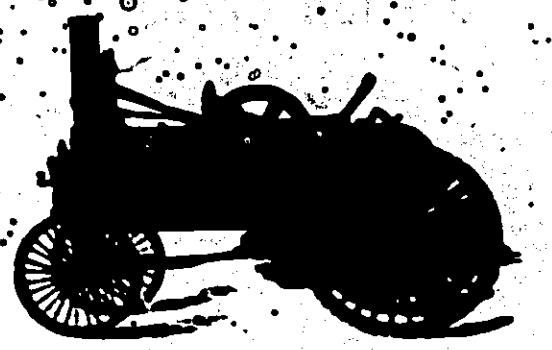
Per Week 35c Per Week

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

C. F. Boardman's

ICE CREAM

SOON FORTH



## J. MURRAY Engineer and Machinist

ELM CREEK - MAN.

Engine, Boiler and Machine Work  
of every description.

## REPAIRS A SPECIALTY

All Work Guaranteed

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TRADE MARKS  
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may  
quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an  
invention is probably patentable. Communications  
are strictly confidential. No charge for  
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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest cir-  
culation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a  
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dealers.  
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## ELM CREEK LUMBER YARD

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES.

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



## Seeing Vesuvius.

By JAMES LEWIS.  
Copyright, 1917, by Mary McMillan.

Robert Gaston was a bachelor of thirty-eight and was known to be fairly wealthy. He was a clubman in a conservative way. He was also a patron of the theater, but not of actresses. Now and then he made a bet on a horse race or an election, but he did not ride to the bounds or participate in wild revelry. He was a bachelor of good character, and why he did not marry was something no fellow could find out.

Nothing is a mystery to one who knows. Mr. Gaston knew that he was simply waiting for the right woman to come along and arouse the romance in his nature. But that the right woman would come he had begun to doubt. He had prevented a girl in financial distress from leaping into the river, but she was older than he and did not appeal to him. He had stopped a runaway cab horse and saved the woman inside the vehicle, but she turned out to be a bachelor girl, who coldly thanked him and said that she was about to vault on to the horse's back and stop him herself. At a theater, panic one night he had seized a pretty girl in his arms and hunted her out, but she had told him that she was already engaged and had offered him a dollar in cash for his exertions.

Between the ages of twenty-five and thirty-eight, Mr. Gaston had had at least fifteen narrow escapes from calling off that slumbering romance that would lead to admiration and love, and he had finally come to the conclusion that it would have to be something out of the beaten track and might never happen at all.

How little do we know what a day may bring forth! On a certain Sunday Mr. Gaston sat in the smoking room of his club and read the six-volume Sunday papers and was satisfied and content. On Monday he decided to sail for Italy and see the volcano of Vesuvius in operation. No one had ever suspected him of a partiality for volcanoes. He had not rushed off to the Johnstown flood or the Galveston disaster or the Baltimore fire. He had never been known to attend a prize fight or pay a visit to the morgue, and he had once turned pale at sight of a bleeding finger on the hand of a club waiter, but now he wanted to sail far away and see a volcano belching destruction for twenty miles around. Such is man!

Five days from the date of making his decision Mr. Gaston sailed for Naples. His steamer was not overcrowded. He would find plenty of standing room at the deck rail when he reached port. This would be one of the occasions when the front seats were not reserved for ladies. It was two days before the old bachelor suddenly discovered that there was an extremely good looking young woman aboard in charge of the captain. His heart gave one jump, and then he turned away. He was off to see volcanoes and not to look after comely women. Besides, the captain whispered to him that Miss Davidson did not care to make acquaintances on the voyage. By way of revenge Mr. Gaston did not stare at her at the table, as did all the other passengers.

Four days had passed, and he had met Miss Davidson face to face a dozen times, and neither had seemed to see the other. Then he passed her vacant steamer chair and found her purse lying where she had carelessly left it. Finding a lady's purse, whether on land or sea, calls for immediate action. Mr. Gaston was in search of the captain to hand it over, with contents untouched, when he met the young lady face to face and had the hardihood to address her. She once responded smilingly. Yes, it was her purse, and she was under a thousand obligations, and so they introduced themselves to each other and sat down for a chat.

She had told the captain that she didn't care for introductions, but she was willing to make an exception in Mr. Gaston's case. Mr. Gaston was on board for the express purpose of going to Naples to see a volcano humping itself and hadn't expected to speak to a woman en route, but he was also willing to make a solitary exception.

There were many other chats, but it was not until the last day out that Miss Davidson solved a problem that was puzzling the bachelor. She was going to Italy to claim a large estate left by her grandmother. She had the papers with her. She was an orphan and had no relative to come with her, and her New York lawyer, and her maid had accidentally been left behind when the steamer sailed. She must go to a hotel in Naples and wait for them, though she would be in consultation with an Italian lawyer meanwhile, and some preliminary steps could be taken.

The romance that had been hurried deep in the heart of the old bachelor began to thaw out. It thawed and bubbled and rose to the surface. It began to admiration. Mr. Gaston wouldn't have made a wager that it wouldn't end in begetting love. The thing that was needed had come to him at last. On arrival at Naples the captain took Miss Davidson to a certain hotel, and Mr. Gaston went to another, but of course Mr. Gaston could call at any proper hour. He did call.

There was old Vesuvius belching away and scattering ashes and fireworks all around, and hundreds feared that Naples must be destroyed, but he was not among them. He was falling in love with Miss Davidson, and Naples must stand. Together the two saw the old hill going by, but their talk was mostly in regard to that grand mother's fortune. It amounted to millions of dollars, and Miss Davidson was the only heir. It would be a great responsibility for her, and she almost dreaded getting the money. Alone in the world and immensely wealthy, how could she tell whether a man sought her hand for love or the long green?

At this point Mr. Gaston reached out and took her hand and said something in reply, but as there happened to be an eruption just then—a sound like ten thousand mad bulls bellowing at once—the young lady never caught the words. She took them to mean something at least brotherly, however, and hung to his arm a little more tightly. Mr. Gaston was now in love. He was ready to bet a new hat on it. He was ready to propose marriage. He was willing to bet two hats on that. He must go a little slow, because he was no fortune hunter and wanted the girl to satisfy herself on that point.

A week passed, and then Miss Davidson received a cablegram from her lawyer stating that he would be detained two weeks longer and that she should begin preliminary proceedings in the suit. Mr. Gaston did not see the cablegram, but he did see the lawyer who called on the heiress. Miss Davidson insisted that he should be present at the interview as the only dear friend she had in all Italy. Vesuvius belched and roared and threw rocks over 200 feet high, but the interview took place just the same. The lawyer went over the case, which was a sure thing. It was as sure as that an American trust company could run the price of potatoes up a dollar a barrel and not go to jail for it.

Everything was ready to begin business, but there would be need of money—quite a bit of money. Being a foreigner, Miss Davidson must put up \$10,000 before filing the suit, and then there would be need of \$5,000 additional to bribe officials and get the papers started on the right road. The American lawyer would bring the money when he came, but that would mean more delay. When you are going to sue for millions left by your grandmother, you can't begin too quick. If you fool around too long, a hundred other heirs will rise from their graves to hold out their avaricious paws.

When the lawyer had departed, Miss Davidson was almost in tears. She hadn't the cash to advance. Her lawyer was taking the case on a chance, and \$10,000 was all she could raise. She succeeded in choking back a few sobs and then suddenly smiled and said it would make no great difference. If she had not the money, that must end it.

Right there was where Mr. Gaston spoke his little piece. He had loved her from the instant he found the purse in the steamer chair, and now that he could be of use to her his love welled up like a spring on the Catskill mountains. He would advance the money to the lawyer. She must not say him nay. He wanted her for his wife, but he would not make a formal proposal until she had had time to study him and make sure that he was no grifter or sordid wretch. She protested, but he insisted. Even while she protested he left her dear presence to fix things with the lawyer. You may be in Naples and your bank account in New York, but things can be fixed in a day to transfer any sum named.

The next day as Mr. Gaston came into the presence of the one loved she blushed and returned the pressure of his hand. Old Vesuvius still whanged away, but she was quiet compared with Gaston's heart. For one day only! On his next call he found the heiress missing. After anxious inquiry he learned that she had taken the train for Genoa. He might have telegraphed and had her and the fake lawyer arrested, but he decided not to do so. He had loved and lost, and without another look at the famous volcano he took the steamer for New York. When his club friends asked him to describe what he had seen, he said there was nothing to describe. To one man only did he open his bleeding heart, and he was somewhat comforted to hear the other exclaim:

"The deuce you say! Why, the same girl got \$10,000 of my good money in the same way last summer! Glad I'm not the only easy mark in this old world!"

What is said by the British Medical Journal to be the oldest artificial leg in existence is in the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons of England. It was found in the tomb of Capua and is described in the catalogue as follows: "Roman artificial leg. The artificial limb accurately represents the form of the leg. It is made of pieces of thin bronze, fastened by bronze nails to a wooden core. Two iron bars, having holes at their free ends, are attached to the upper extremity of the bronze. A quadrilateral piece of iron, found near the position of the foot, is thought to have given strength to it. There is no trace of the foot, and the wooden core had nearly crumbled away. The skeleton had its waist surrounded by a belt of sheet bronze edged with small rivets, probably used to fasten a leather lining. Three painted vases (red figures on a black ground) lay at the feet of the skeleton. The vases belong to a rather advanced period in the decline of art (about 300 B. C.)."

**Oldest Artificial Leg.**  
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**Hard Work.**  
"Your enormous fortune has resulted in comfort and ease for yourself and your family."  
"Well, I dunno that it has," answered Mr. Camroz. "It has compelled me and the girls to put in a terrible amount of hard work giving the place an etiquette."—Washington Star.

## WITH BRITISH OFFICERS.

Physique of Canada's Veterans Excites Wide Admiration.

The members of the team of the British National Artillery Association, who have been so dexterously handling the big guns at Petawawa camp, are a fine body of men. Their physique excites the admiration of military men in Canada. Well set-up, bronzed, active and muscular-looking in their khaki uniforms, they appeared ready and prepared for the serious business of war. The khaki was worn, it was stated, at the request of Canadian officials, who desired the visitors to have something distinctive.



There were no frills about their dress, and none of the brilliancy which attached to the uniforms of the city entertainers. Even the boots of the Britishers still showed signs of the dust of Petawawa, which could not be rubbed off.

The personnel of the visiting team is not the same as in many corpsive of them are students at Edinburgh University, one is a school teacher, others are clerks, office hands, mechanics, etc., but as a body they are an unusually intelligent lot of men. They are picked from all over the British Isles, and every one of them has nothing but praise for the way in which they have been treated in this country. All are volunteers. They are accompanied by Lord Strathbrooke, president of the council.

## KING EDWARD SEES CIRCUS.

Unique Exhibition Given Before Him at Rothschild's Residence.

The King recently paid a flying visit to Hulton House, Alfred de Rothschild's residence in Bucks.

One of the most interesting things King Edward saw there was the private circus which Mr. de Rothschild has lately established at Hulton. A path from one of the lawns leads into a circle hidden from the general view by a thick wall of firs and greenery. An inner circle is raised off and fitted with all the trappings of a first-class circus and a miniature steeplechase combined.

In the centre and all around are tall electric arc lights, which throw a light equal to day when night performances are required. But it was the animals, whose acrobatic skill is almost human, that interested the King most. There are eight ponies, smaller than Shetlands, two gazelles, a donkey and two small dogs, one of which—a fox terrier—is equally accomplished as a jockey and an acrobat.

The King spent a considerable part of the afternoon examining the animals, watching their capers and noting with satisfaction, which he did not hesitate to express, the comfort of their villa residences at the back of the circus.

## Boycott of English Goods.

The Indian nationalists are now developing further mischief. Speaking at Calcutta, at a College Square meeting, a native named Abdul Hossain congratulated his hearers upon the expected closing of various Manchester mills which manufacture for the Indian market. He said that they must continue boycotting English goods in such a way as completely to paralyze the commercial life of England, and declared that it will be "a bright day" when, "owing to the exclusive boycott of English goods, English laborers will be thrown out of work, and, maddened by hunger, will run up and down the streets of London crying for bread."

Wild talk of this kind, sedulously propagated from one end of India to the other, is so greatly shaking confidence in native subordinates that the necessity is becoming more and more evident of materially increasing the European element in those branches of the public service responsible for the maintenance of law and order, a reform which the prosperous condition of the finances of India fortunately abundantly justifies.

## The Hero of Dargai.

The retirement of Col. Mathias, the man who led the Gordon Highlanders of Dargai ten years ago, recalls a curious story of how he came to join that famous regiment. The gallant colonel is not a Scotsman, but a Welshman, and it was owing to a slip of the pen that he joined the renowned 75th Regiment. "I was intended," he says, "to go into the old 55th Regiment; but 9 and 7 are very much alike, and by a slip of the pen I was gazetted to the 75th." A story is told concerning Col. Mathias when he was leading the famous charge at Dargai. "Stiff climb, eh, Mackie?" he said, breathlessly, to the color-sergeant by his side. "I'm not so young as I was, you know." "Never mind, sir," the sergeant replied, "ye're going verre strong for an auld man."

## Walls Made From Coffins.

The Bishop of St. Albans recently reopened the old parish church of West Thurrock, Essex, which has been restored at a cost of \$5,000. During the restoration work it was found that the walls of the church had been formerly repaired with stone coffins, which had been broken up for the purpose.

## TO CLEAN LACE AND CHIFFON.

Soak the Lace in a Bowl Half Filled With Gasoline.

The best method for cleaning lace at home is with gasoline. Soak the lace up and down in a bowl half filled with gasoline to remove the dirt and grime; have a second bowl ready and immediately rinse the lace in fresh gasoline. Then, before it has time to dry, wrap it carefully about some round object like a rolling pin or the roller used for the kitchen towel. The longer the roller the better. The points of the lace must be carefully picked and fastened down with pins.

The run of the chiffon veil and scarf adds another item to the summer girl's cleaning bill. For ordinary dust and dinginess use fuller's earth, rubbing the powder in with the hands and patting the folds of chiffon together between the hands as a laundress does clear starching. If the scarf or veil has been spotted in the rain, it can be washed in gasoline. For this use some receptacle with a tight fitting lid, such as a glass jar and tin milk shaker or even a tin pail. Have this half full of gasoline, drop in your veil or scarf and shake it rapidly. Pour out the dirty gasoline, rinse in fresh, and, holding the veil or scarf lightly between your thumbs or fingers, shake it in a breeze until perfectly dry.

Remember that gasoline is highly inflammable, so do the work in daylight for fear of accident.

White chiffon veils, if of good quality and the mesh is uninjured, can be made to do duty again and again if they are dyed. The process is very simple. Directions are printed on the little packages for home dyeing to be found in any chemist's shop. The dyes are prepared for silks and woolsens, and the directions differ slightly. That meant for silk would be better for chiffon. Good quality white chiffon takes exquisite shades of blue, pink or lavender. A good black is more difficult to obtain for any material, and the novice should keep to light colors. Lace also may be satisfactorily dyed at home. Tea or coffee will give many beautiful shades from ecru to brown, according to the strength of the infusion and the number of times the lace is dipped. It should be dried after each dipping.

## AN OLD RECIPE.

How the Housekeepers of 1754 Made Currant Jelly.

Young housewives, listen and receive what goodly hints the muse will give: It matters not which 'tis, to tell ye. Suppose it is her who best loves jelly—Of currants red, the better sort. Well picked four pounds, of white a quart.

A quart of ale, moreover, madams. The better sort, we think, is Adams; Four pounds of sugar, good as any, (I. e.) of sugar seven-penny; Then mix, and boil in pan of copper Till currants shrink, proclaiming it proper To have recourse to famous sieve; Of tam'd Hippocrates the sieve; That done, let pan refulgent shine, The boiling juice from 'neath refine, And when the weaker parts are flown, When none remain but what I may own.

In words more plain—when jelly's done: With curious finger, light as vapour, Sweep o'er its surface writing paper: Be pots well dried, in order neat, Fit to receive the glistening sweet; And to preserve it—this the way. Wet paper dry'd on surface lay. On that extend another cover. Of what you please, 't'd tightly, over—And not let this inscription tell ye. The very best red currant jelly.

## NEEDLEWORK NOTES.

The girl who can sketch in colors can make an attractive screen by covering the frame with green denim and suggesting an impressionist landscape, letting the denim itself constitute the necessary green tones.

The best method of putting on fasteners is to sew them strongly to a stout piece of silk tape, hemming these strips of tape closely to opening after all the pressing is done. The fasteners are apt to make shiny places when pressing is done after they are in place.

To finish the edges of dollies or other buttonholed edges cut the goods a little distance from the line where the buttonholing is to go and hem it back to that line. Then buttonhole the folded edge. This prevents the frayed looking edge so often seen after washing and gives it a padded appearance.

## Prevent Moths.

Get a large dry goods box. Make cover of top by putting on hinges and line with heavy carpet or tar paper. Tack paper so that there will be no chance for moths to get in, lining lid also. Pack away winter clothing with plenty of moth balls and newspapers. Set box on bricks or pieces of wood to raise it from floor. It will not get musty if left in basement or attic, and you will have no trouble with moths or dust. In winter it can be used to pack away the summer clothing.

## To Clean a Silver Teapot.

Twice a week, after using, fill the pot with hot soda water and let it stand for a couple of hours and then rinse in plenty of warm water. When the teapot is cleaned outside with plate powder, it should also be polished inside and well rinsed before using. Any silver teapot which is not constantly soaked thus will acquire a sediment on the inside from the tea which is most unwholesome.

## Did You Ever?

If you'd thread the lace on embroidery, bending quickly after it comes from the laundry, tack a narrow tape to the ribbon, before it is drawn out, and then pull the ribbon out and the tape in. When the garment returns from the laundry, tack the ribbon to the tape and pull it in as the tape goes out.

## The Greater Happiness.

By NANCY BRENT.  
Copyright, 1917, by E. C. Parodie.

Miss Ryland turned from the window where she stood picking the withered blossoms from the azalea and looked at her patient.

"You seem restless. Would you like me to read to you awhile?" she asked.

"I'd rather have you rub my head with the bay rum," he said peevishly.

She took the bottle from the cabinet and poured some in the palm of her firm white hand.

"That's more like living." He gave a sigh of relaxation as the soothing effect stole over him. "Had a pretty close call, didn't I, Miss Ryland?"

"Pneumonia is always a tiresome business," she answered unconsciously, trying to rub his hair into covering the bald spot on his head, "but the doctor says you may start for Palm Beach tomorrow if you have no fever tonight."

"By Jove, I don't know whether I want to go or not—don't seem to have energy enough; believe I'd rather stay here and have you look after me awhile longer. It's pretty comfortable."

She took a cloth and wiped off a drop of bay rum that was trickling toward his ear and turned his head so she could rub the other side.

"But just think how fortunate you are to be able to leave the hospital for such a lovely rest at Palm Beach," she said cheerfully. "I've always longed to be rolled around in a chair on the sands there, with beautiful clothes and no worry over the fact that I was eating up a five dollar bill during the day and sleeping away another five at night."

"Money doesn't give me everything," he grumbled. "My owning a few millions didn't keep me from having this beastly attack. How would you like to go to Palm Beach and look after me?" he asked suddenly, looking intently at the handsome face bending over him.

She gave him a startled glance, and the bay rum splashed down his forehead and ran perilously near his eyes.

"You will not be sick enough to require a nurse," she said quietly.

"But I would like to have you look after me. You have a way about you that is restful, and I think it would be fine to have some one as capable and as comforting always at hand. Suppose you marry me and go with me!"

She set the bottle on the table and looked at him in astonishment. "I'm afraid you still have some fever," she said, reaching for the little thermometer.

"I don't think it is a sign of fever to recognize a good thing and want it. The proposition has its good points for both of us. I would have a wife that I would be proud of, and you could certainly roll in a chair at Palm Beach and not worry about the hotel bills."

"But is that the greatest happiness that can come to a man or a woman? You have had more experience than I. You are about forty-five, I should think, and I am twenty-eight. I have always looked forward to—loving the man I married."

She leaned her elbow on the table, and her violet eyes were large and serious as those of a child that considers a problem too deep for it.

"I've never given much thought to love as a romance," he said, pushing the counterpane from his neck and leaving his arms free. "But I think a nice, comfortable friendship would be far more satisfactory."

"I suppose it is, as you say, comfortable to stay on the level plane, but don't people who make such marriages fall to reach the heights that women in their hearts always long for? I have always imagined that on the heights the air was more glorified."

"My dear woman, I'm afraid you've been reading novels. Take my word for it that a nice, comfortable existence is the only sane life and that only young and hysterical fools ever preach the heights that you are describing, and then they don't stay there long. They tumble back to earth quick enough. I hope you'll get that out of your head and come with me to-morrow."

"I couldn't do that, anyway," she said decidedly. "It's almost a part of the ethics of our profession that we don't accept offers of marriage from our convalescent patients."

"Do you think because I've had pneumonia it has necessarily left my mind weak?" he demanded.

"No, I don't think that, and I acknowledge that your offer has its temptations. Let me think it over while you are gone. I'm leaving in an hour and am to take a week's rest myself. I must be saying good-bye now," looking hastily at her watch. "I hope you will soon be strong and well, and I will think over your plan while you are gone."

Once in her room she went to her wardrobe for her one gala dress, for to celebrate the beginning of her week's holiday she had promised to go with John Martin to the theater. There was a tap at the door, and one of the nurses looked in.

"Seems to me you are doing the society act with a vengeance tonight. Here's a big box of violets for you. I thought you said it was a mere newspaper man you were going with?"

Mary Ryland opened the box, a flush came over her face.

"Oh, but he's a dear! He always thinks of the little things that please."

Then she pinned on her hat and

stood in the mirror at the vanity, fresh and sweet against the soft gray of her gown.

"If I promise to marry him when he comes back from Palm Beach, I shall have violets every day if I want them," was the thought that ran through her mind, but it was a hazy, indefinite way, mixed with an idea that to buy violets herself would give her so much pleasure as to have some one think to buy them for her.

"You are a vigorous bit of the outside world," she said when she met Martin in the reception room, and they started for the car.

"And you are the best bit of this world and a promise of the next," he said, catching the end of her chiffon scarf that was falling from her shoulder and throwing it carefully around her throat. "My dear child, you take care of everybody on earth except yourself. It's spring, of course, but the air is so chilly you ought to keep that lace stuff on your chest covered."

She laughed happily, walking beside him with light, springy steps.

"You treat me as if I were an irresponsible child that needed watching."

"As for watching you, I always do that. You must have known for months that I'd like nothing better than taking care of you always. There wouldn't be much luxury to offer you; there would be plenty of love. But I want you to have everything. Yesterday I chased all over town for a story that the chief wanted, and I was lucky enough to get it exclusively. The old man said it was worth five hundred to the paper, and he nearly knocked the breath out of me by handing me a check. The very first thing I thought of, little girl, when I got calm enough to think was that that five hundred would furnish a flat. Could you be content to live in a tiny flat and trust me to take care of you as best I could?" He peered eagerly into her face, and neither of them saw the cab, drawn by a madly frightened horse, dash around the corner.

When she recovered consciousness she was on a seat in a corner drug store, with John Martin bending anxiously over her.

"Drink all this," he commanded, taking the glass from the druggist. "I believe your arm is broken, dear, and I feel murderous enough to smash every cab in the city to kindling wood."

She smiled faintly.

"I think you had better leave our whole one and call it to take me back to the hospital."

In the cab he placed her arm, according to her directions, in a position that would give her as little pain as possible, then drew her head against his shoulder.

"Poor little girl!" he said commiseratingly. "This is a sorry ending for the pleasant evening I hoped you were going to have."

She sat in silence, and unconsciously her face nestled into a more comfortable position on his shoulder. His arm held her to break as much as possible the jolting of the cab. Still half dazed and not wholly recovered from her faintness, her mind, with a peculiar reflex action, ran over and supplemented the thoughts of the day.

"John"—her voice was faint and sleepy—"I'd rather live in the tiny flat than to roll in a chair on the sands at Palm Beach forever."

He tried to see her eyes by the light through the cab window.

"My dear, I'm afraid you have some fever," he said anxiously.

## First Patent in America.

The first patent in America was granted to Joseph Jenks, a founder and machinist who had emigrated from Hammermith, England, where he was born in 1602. He was a very ingenious man, and was induced by Governor Winthrop, the younger, to come to Lynn, Mass., about 1642, as master mechanic to establish "the iron and steel works."

He was acknowledged head of the iron smelting and founding business and the first builder of machinery in this country and first patentee of invention in America, having introduced the idea (first granted by act of parliament in 1625) of protection for the manufacture of improvements by petition to the government of Massachusetts Bay. In 1646 he took patents for mill improvements, and in 1655 he patented the present form of the grass scythe, for which he should be held in grateful remembrance. In 1652 he made dies for the first coinage of money, the pine tree shillings. In 1654 he built the first fire engine to the order of the selectmen of Boston (the first ever built in this country); in 1657 he built a forge and entered upon the manufacture of his improved scythes nine years before his application was granted.—Journal of American History.

## Shy on Smelts.

"Great Scott, what do you call them, Helen?" asked Dan Foss. He was gazing at an elaborately garnished plate which held two tiny fish.

"You wanted smelts. I didn't know how big they were. I never heard of smelts in the west. You know I got two nickered last week and they made a nice little meal, so I thought two smelts would be enough. Our fish man's been sarcastic since that day I phoned for a halibut and he explained a halibut was too large for two people—it occasionally weighs 100 pounds. Today he began to be funny about the two smelts. I got freely digested and hung up the receiver. The boy had gone before I looked at them. Fknew right away, Dan, I had made a miserable blunder, only a boiled egg, you see, to make out a meal."

"All right, little woman," laughed Dan. "They're a nice appetizer. Only next time order twenty anyway. Fifteen's about my limit on smelts."—Sweet Home Magazine.



# The Marathon Mystery

A Story of Manhattan

By BURTON E. STEVENSON

Author of "The Holliday Case"

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(Continued)

## CHAPTER IV.

THE coroner's court was crowded, as it always is at any hearing presenting features of morbid or sensational interest, and Goldberg, with an in-born love of the theatre, arranged his witnesses so as to lead gradually to the climax, the denouement. He put the janitor on the stand first, and then had Simmonds tell his story. Some medical testimony followed as to the exact nature of Thompson's injuries, and the bullet, which had been extracted, was put in evidence—it was plainly much too large to have come from Miss Croydon's pistol. Finally Miss Croydon herself was called. A little gasp of delicious excitement ran through the crowd as she appeared at the door of the witness room. Here was a tidbit to touch the palates of even the jaded police reporters.

Godfrey, looking at her as she came steadily forward to the stand, felt his heart warm with admiration. She seemed perfectly composed and, if not perfectly at ease, at least as nearly so as any woman of her position could be in such a place. Godfrey was pleased to see Drysdale in close attendance, and he nodded to him encouragingly.

Miss Croydon told her story clearly and with an accent of sincerity there was no doubting. It differed in one detail from the story she had told the night before. Thompson, she said, had perceived the intruder, and there had been a short, fierce struggle before he fell under the blow of the pipe. He was not unconscious, but was struggling to his feet again when his assailant shot him.

The coroner glanced at the jury, but none of them seemed disposed to ask any questions. Then Goldberg made a sign to Simmonds. He left the room, but reappeared in a moment, leading in Jimmy the Dude.

Not until they were quite near did Miss Croydon perceive them; then, as her eyes met the prisoner's, she half started from her chair, her face like marble. As for Jimmy, Godfrey was astonished to perceive the fascinated gaze he bent upon Miss Croydon. Goldberg had perceived their agitation, and the gaze he bent upon the witness grew perceptibly more stern.

"Miss Croydon," he began, "you have described the guilty man as short and heavy set with a dark mustache turning up at the ends. Look at the prisoner before you. Is he the man?"

"He is not," replied the witness in a firm voice and without an instant's hesitation.

"You are sure?"

"Perfectly sure; there is little or no resemblance."

"That is all," he said abruptly.

"You may go, Miss Croydon." She passed from sight, the door closed, and Godfrey leaned back in his chair to hear Jimmy tell a smooth story of his doings the night before. Magraw and half a dozen others confirmed the tale; it was a really good alibi, carefully arranged; there was nothing to disprove it, and at the end the jury, without retiring, handed in the usual verdict of death at the hands of a person unknown.

When it was over Simmonds crooked at Godfrey an inviting finger, and together they went down to the detective's private office.

"Sit down," said Simmonds. "I want to talk to you. We're up against a tough proposition."

Godfrey sat down and looked at him.

"Have you gone through Thompson's belongings?"

"Here they are," and Simmonds brought out a canvas bag and opened it.

"Look at them."

Godfrey turned out the contents and examined them piece by piece. It was merely a lot of ordinary clothing, most of it much the worse for wear and all of it strongly impregnated with the odor of tobacco.

"Anything in the pockets?" asked Godfrey.

"Not a thing except some loose smoking tobacco. There's one thing about the clothing, though—have you noticed? It's all summer clothing; see these linen trousers, now?"

Godfrey nodded with drawn brows.

"What's this?" he asked suddenly, holding up a small object shaped like a clam shell and halving in the same way along the sharp edge.

"I don't know. A curio picked up at sea, somewhere, perhaps. I have a theory that Thompson was a sailor."

"Why?"

"Well, the bag, in the first place—only a sailor would carry his clothes that way. Then put your head down in it and under the tobacco you'll smell the salt."

Godfrey sniffed and nodded again. Then he got out his knife.

"Let's take a look at the inside of Mr. Thompson's curio," he said, and inserted the blade.

A twist and the sides unrolled. Simmonds sprang back with a sharp cry of surprise as he saw what lay within, and Miss Croydon's heart gave a sudden leap.

For there, curled three upon three, lay a little vial, with remnants of a single drop.

THE, in an instant Godfrey smiled. "It's not alive," he said. "Don't you see, it's some marvelous kind of nut."

Simmonds approached cautiously and took another look.

"A nut?" he repeated. "A nut? Well, that beats me!"

And well it might, for in every detail the form was perfect. Godfrey looked at it musingly.

"This may give us a clue," he said. "I shouldn't imagine a nut like this grows in many parts of the world, though, of course, a sailor might pick it up anywhere—from another sailor, in a shop, even here in New York, perhaps."

He closed the shell together again and placed it in the bag, stuffing the rest of the clothing in after it.

"Thompson had no very exalted idea of cleanliness," he remarked. "His clothing needs a visit to the laundry. And this is all?"

"Yes. He'd rented his furniture from a store down the street. He had to pay his rent in advance because he had so little baggage. That receipt's the only thing that's got his name on it—oh, yes. There's a letter tattooed on his left arm, but it's not a T—it's a J."

"Which goes to show that his name wasn't Thompson. I think you're right, Simmonds, in putting him down as a sailor. I thought so last night; in fact, I've already got two men making a tour of the docks trying to find somebody who knew him."

"Have you?" said Simmonds, smiling.

"That's like you. There's another curious thing, though, about the clothing he had on."

"What is that?"

"Some of it's marked with one initial, some with another. Not one piece is marked with his."

The door opened and the coroner's clerk entered.

"Mr. Goldberg sent the exhibits back to you," he said, holding out a parcel to Simmonds.

Simmonds opened it and took out a pocketbook, a pipe, a knife and some silver money.

"All right," he said, and signed a receipt.

Godfrey waited until the door closed, then he rose and came over to Simmonds' side.

"There's something here that might help us," he said, picking up the pocketbook. "Those newspaper clippings—why, they're not here!"

Simmonds smiled dryly.

"That's another thing I wanted to tell you. The clippings have been removed."

"Removed? By whom?"

"That's a question. They were removed some time between the moment we looked at them and the moment the coroner took charge."

Godfrey stared at him with startled eyes.

"You remember," Simmonds continued, "that after we looked at the pocketbook I put it back in Thompson's pocket?"

"Yes; I saw you do that."

"We then went into the bedroom and had a look around, leaving the body alone."

"With Miss Croydon," said Godfrey, completing the sentence.

"There's another thing," continued Simmonds after a moment. "Here's the piece of pipe we found on the floor. Do you know where it came from?"

"No—I was going to look that up."

"It came from the radiator. The connections were defective, and a plumber was replacing them. This is a piece of pipe he had removed and left lying behind the radiator. He remembers it distinctly. Do you recall the position of the radiator?"

"Yes; opposite the bedroom door."

"Exactly. Then the person coming from that door must have crossed the room to get it. More than that, he must have hunted for it or known it was there. Miss Croydon knows more than she's told us. I don't think she's been square with us."

"Well, perhaps she hasn't," Godfrey said slowly. "Anyway, we've got to work at the case from the other end. We've got to identify Thompson first."

"Yes," agreed Simmonds. "You'll let me know if you find out anything."

"Of course," said Godfrey, rising, and with a curt nod he went out and down the steps to the street.

At the office he found two reports awaiting him. One was from the men he had sent along the docks—they had found no one who could identify the photograph of Thompson. The other was from Delaney, the head of the Record's intelligence department. At 2 o'clock that morning, just before retiring, Godfrey had phoned a message to the office:

Delaney—I want all the information obtainable concerning the history of the Croydon family, to which Mrs. Richard Delroy and Grace Croydon belong.

This was the result:

Gustave Croydon, notary and money lender, 17 Rue d'Antin, Paris, removed with wife and young daughter about 1875 to Beckenham, just south of London, England. Why he removed from France no one knew. Rue d'Antin has been completely rebuilt within last thirty years, and only seven there now who remember Croydon as an old notary named Delroy, who has an office at the corner of Rue St. Auguste. He has vague memory that Croydon left France to avoid criminal prosecution of some sort.

The schools of Spain are inadequate and elementary, the teachers are poorly paid and not always capable, and about half the people are illiterate. Yet nobody troubles about this deplorable state of things, and an excellent law which was passed half a century ago to enforce a kind of compulsory education is a dead letter. —Montro Times, Madrid.

Croydon bought small country place near Beckenham and lived there quietly in semi-retirement. Fortune apparently not large. In 1881 mortgaged estate, for £1,500, mortgage paid in 1877. Religion, Catholic. Excellent reputation at Beckenham. Eldest daughter, Edith, born in France Aug. 24, 1874. Educated at school there, but broke down from overstudy and returned to Beckenham, where she became interested in social settlement work. There met Richard Delroy, New York, who was making investigation of London charities. Married him June 6, 1890, and went immediately to New York.

Only other child, younger, daughter, Grace, born at Beckenham May 12, 1890. Educated at home. No unusual incidents in life so far as known.

Croydon and wife died, typhoid fever, 1901. Delroys came to England and after selling property and settling estate took Grace home with them. Estate left wholly to younger sister, paid inheritance tax on £1,500.

Godfrey read this through slowly, dwelling upon it point by point.

"The skeleton," he said to himself. "Is pretty plain—it lies concealed somewhere behind Croydon's departure from France. There must have been some unusual reason for that—a reason even more serious, perhaps, than this threatened prosecution—the clip plings would tell the story."

"But is it worth while trying to dig it up? It wouldn't be a difficult thing to do if the newspapers handled it at the time, but I don't know," and he stared out through the window with drawn brows. "If it's buried again, I believe I'll let it rest—for the present, anyway," and he whirled back to his desk.

He wrote the story of the day's developments and turned it in.

"We've been lucky," said the city editor, with a gleeful smile as he took the copy. "We've got photographs of all the principals."

"Have we?"

"Yes—they cost \$500, but they're worth it. No other paper in town will have 'em."

"That's good," said Godfrey, but it was a half-hearted commendation, and he left the office in a frame of mind not wholly amiable. The methods of a popular newspaper are not always above reproach.

"Thank heaven," he added to himself, his face clearing a little, "there's nothing in my story to implicate either Miss Croydon or Mrs. Delroy—there's no hint of the skeleton! I took care of that—which," he concluded, with a grim smile, "is mighty forbearing in a yellow journalist."

What further tests there were to be of his forbearance not even he suspected!

## (To Be Continued)

### Divorce Laws.

A man who has given the subject a great deal of variety says that there is a greater variety to be found among divorce laws of different nations than among the laws governing any other event.

### The Cottonwood Tree.

The cottonwood tree endures great extremes of temperature and when the roots can reach a good supply of moisture it successfully withstands severe droughts. It is a fast growing tree and demands plenty of light. On irrigated lands cottonwoods have been known to attain a diameter of fourteen inches in eight years.

### A Frog Barometer.

A curious barometer used in Germany and Switzerland consists of a jar of water with a frog and a little stepladder in it. When the frog comes out of the water and sits on the steps it is said infallibly to foretell rain.

### His Limitation.



"Your friend D'Auber is an artist, isn't he?"

"Yes, that fellow can draw anything."

"Indeed! I have heard it said that he hasn't drawn a sober breath for years." —Philadelphia Press.

### The Yellow Tens.

"Look sharp at the next yellow back twenty dollar bill you get and make sure that it isn't a ten," said the bank cashier.

"The ten dollar bills of the 1907 series, of which few are in circulation as yet, have yellow backs of the same tint as the twenties, and the design is not distinctively different. I'll be surprised if there isn't more than one kick from careless persons who in their haste take some of the new tens by mistake. They wouldn't do it, though, if they did as we men in the banks do, always turn the bills face up before counting them." —New York Sun.

### Spanish Schools.

The schools of Spain are inadequate and elementary, the teachers are poorly paid and not always capable, and about half the people are illiterate. Yet nobody troubles about this deplorable state of things, and an excellent law which was passed half a century ago to enforce a kind of compulsory education is a dead letter. —Montro Times, Madrid.

## EASTERN MARKETS.

Farming and Stock Raising Should New Be Profitable.

In the early day all western products had necessarily to seek a market in the east, and the New England farmer found it difficult to compete in the production of cereals and meats, but conditions have changed, says a writer in New England Homestead. The center of population is gradually traveling toward the Rockies. With each succeeding year the now populous west consumes more and more of her farm products, which means that competition in Boston and New York between home grown and western stuff is decreasing. Then, too, the virgin fertility of the soil west is being exhausted. In some sections commercial fertilizer is already a necessity. This, of course, increases cost of production there and to that extent benefits the producing New England farmer. Under this new order of things farming and stock raising with him should now be profitable.

### Some Fine Old Farms.

Nowhere in the United States can the home seeker buy so much for his money as in New England. Near many of the towns well improved farms can be had at less than value of the buildings, with the land, timber and wood thrown in for good measure. But they will advance in price. In fact, they have already done so in localities whose recently organized boards of trade and improvement clubs have in a small way brought to notice the advantages these fine old farms offer.

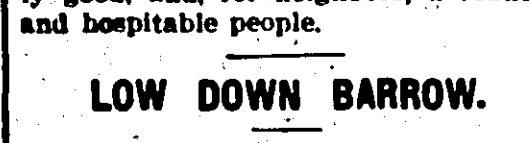
Here we have abundance of fruit, fine water, good roads, attractive lakes and streams, splendid schools, railroad facilities and markets generally good, and, for neighbors, a refined and hospitable people.

## LOW DOWN BARROW.

Its Capacity Is Double That of the Ordinary Kind.

The drawing shows a low down barrow in sufficient detail to enable any one to make a similar one. We think that next to the low down cart it is the handiest thing around the buildings and garden that we have, says a writer in Farm and Fireside. Its capacity is more than double that of the ordinary kind, and the load is much more easily put aboard. It has the advantage of getting into close quarters where the cart would not go, and for use about the feeding alleys, the stable, the lawn and the garden there is hardly anything that will take its place.

For the framework get two pieces of hard wood 2 by 2 inches which will project to form handles on one end and for the wheel frame on the other. At front end of box in rear of wheel a piece of the same dimensions is mortised into the frame to hold it rigidly and to make the front end of box frame. Pieces 1 1/2 by 1 1/2 inches are also mortised into the bottom of the legs, both front and back. These form



LOW DOWN BARROW.

the foundation for the floor, which should be of three-quarter inch boards. The legs are mortised into the shaft or handle pieces, the front ones resting about three inches from the ground and the rear ones securely braced, as shown in the cut.

If desired the sides may be built from the floor solid and straight up, but we find it better to have a permanent bed from floor to top of handles, with removable side boards to slip on for use in handling bulky stuff.

Heavy material, such as bags of fertilizer, large stones, etc., are easily handled with this type of barrow, as they may be loaded between the handles directly from the ground.

### Sowing Crimson Clover.

Crimson clover gives the best results when sown in late summer, preferably from July 15 to Sept. 1. It is most commonly planted in corn or following a small grain crop. In the latter case the land should be plowed and put in good condition before seeding. Considerable difficulty is often experienced in obtaining a stand of crimson clover. Indeed, it is a common saying that it must be sown between showers in order to be assured of a stand. It is important always to use fresh seed, as the germinating power deteriorates rapidly. Ordinarily twelve to fifteen pounds per acre are used, but good results have been obtained with smaller quantities. In some cases the failure to obtain a stand has been attributed to the lack of inoculation. In any event it is always desirable to inoculate the seed or the soil before planting on land for the first time. Even if a stand is only obtained two times out of three, crimson clover is still a very profitable crop to grow. —C. V. Piper.

### Cultivation of Beans.

Like all other legume crops, field beans require frequent shallow cultivation. The stirring of the soil for the purpose of holding the weeds in check and preserving a soil mulch over the area occupied by the growing crop is the important factor to be considered in culture. Implements with narrow blades which stir the soil to a depth of between two and three inches are most desirable. —L. C. Corbett.

### A Man's Time.

It is little else than foolish to pump water, shell corn and do other things of this sort by hand when a mechanical means is possible, remarks a writer in Iowa Homestead. If a man considers his time worth much, it won't take long to save enough time as well as energy to pay for a windmill or have the corn shelled.

## FEEDING SKIM MILK.

Experiments Show That It Is a Valuable Ration For Fowls.

A writer in the American Poultry Advocate has the following to say of the value of skim milk as a partial ration for fowls:

The West Virginia experiment station has recently made some systematic tests to prove the value of skim milk for laying hens. The first test covered 122 days. The twenty-two hens fed skim milk laid 1,244 eggs as compared with 906 eggs laid by the twenty-two hens fed mash, wet with water. In another test sixty hens fed the skim milk ration laid 862 eggs in thirty-seven days as compared with 632 eggs laid by a similar lot fed no skim milk. Other tests gave about the same comparative results. The conductors of these experiments estimate that under the prevailing conditions and with eggs selling for 20 or 25 cents per dozen the skim milk used for moistening the mash had a feeding value of from 1 1/2 to 2 cents per quart. That milk is one of the best general foods for almost all stock and human beings, too, is recognized by everybody and needs no special proof. That it should have better results in nutrition than just plain water is really self evident. When I feed skim milk to my fowls, I do expect to get some benefit from it. But it is a satisfaction to know that it is worth, for feeding purposes, the comparatively high figure of 1 1/2 or 2 cents a quart. At the Ontario experimental farm some tests of the value of skim milk, whey, etc., as an addition to grains for fattening poultry have recently been conducted. From a summary of data on the relative value of whey, skim milk and numerous feeds for fattening chickens it appears that gain was most cheaply made on a mixture of equal parts of cornmeal, oatmeal and shorts mixed with whey, the cost being 4 cents per pound, and was most expensive (6 cents per pound) on a mixture of equal parts of cornmeal, shorts and oatmeal, with 50 per cent of pork scrap, water being used to wet up the ration. It was found that sour skim milk (milk that is thickened) is without doubt the best liquid to mix with grain rations where a uniform product is wanted and more so where white fleshed chickens are in demand; also that sweet skim milk has not so high a feeding value for grown chickens as sour milk and that whey is a better food than is generally considered. It seems to aid digestion.

### Liquid Lice Killers.

As a general rule, the commercial liquid lice killers are more dependable and satisfactory than homemade kerosene mixtures. However, the following combinations will be found reliable if carefully used: A saturated solution of crude naphthalene flakes in kerosene, made by dissolving in kerosene all it will take up of crude naphthalene flakes, makes an effective lice paint and is a good remedy for scaly leg. Two fluid ounces of any coal tar disinfecting liquid mixed with a gallon of kerosene is an effective lice paint for destroying red mites and coop lice. Either of these preparations used as a liquid lice paint about the roosts and dropping boards should be applied in the forenoon or before the middle of the day, so that they will thoroughly dry into the woodwork before the fowls go to roost.

### Preparing Broilers For Market.

A fat broiler is quite a rarity. The best that can be done in general is to have them plump, for the natural tendency of the chick is to use all nutriment for growth and development. When the birds are nearly large enough for the market, they should be given all the fattening feed they will eat, and for this purpose corn in various forms should be fed freely. They will digest more feed if fed ground than if whole or cracked. A moistened mash consisting of about two-thirds cornmeal and one-third bran by bulk is good. Cooked potatoes are good, and milk, with a little sugar added, will hasten fattening.

### Liver Trouble in Fowls.

When a few hens in a flock show symptoms of advanced stages of liver trouble, it is reasonable to conclude that others in the flock are in the earlier stages. Give the flock a gram run if possible. If not, give green food liberally, avoid the excessive use of corn, and try to secure a considerable amount of exercise for the fowls. This is best accomplished for fowls in confinement by feeding the grain in litter and feeding rather sparingly at first. This reduction of diet should not be continued too long. If it is, the birds become weakened and reduced in flesh.

### The Feather of the Hen.

The shaft of the feather is the stem of the feather, that part which is filled with pith and which bears the barbs. The barbs are the side branches of the feather. Shifting means that the shaft of the plumed portion of the feather is either lighter or darker than the web of the feather. The web of the feather is the flat or plumed portion of the feather made up of a series of barbs on either side of the shaft.

### Fattening Crates.

Fattening crates are made with slat bottoms. The leg weakness of chickens confined in crates is often due to the ration being too one sided. A little bone meal or granulated raw bone added to the mash will usually prevent this trouble, or use cut clover and cut alfalfa freely.

### The Valuable Trap Nest.

The industrious Hen firmly believes that the trap nest is one of the greatest blessings within reach of the poultryman.

# Farm and Garden

## HAIRY VETCH.

This Crop Is Particularly Valuable in the North.

Two vetches in particular are cultivated in the United States, the common vetch, or tarax, and the hairy, or Russian, vetch. The former is much used as a winter crop for hay on the Pacific coast and in the southern states, being commonly sown with oats, rye or wheat. It is also extensively grown in the citrus orchards of California as a winter green manure crop. In the northern states it is very likely to winter kill.

Hairy vetch is in a general way like common vetch, but decidedly more resistant to cold. It will ordinarily survive the winter in most parts of the United States and in Canada. In fact, it is more resistant to cold than any other annual legume grown. On this account it is particularly valuable in the north, according to the bureau of plant industry. In the Connecticut valley it has received much favor as a winter green manure and cover crop on tobacco lands. Where the winter temperature is not cool enough to prevent growing, as in California, it has been found that hairy vetch grows much more slowly in cool weather than the common vetch, and the latter is therefore preferred. Hairy vetch, however, grows very rapidly as the weather becomes warm.

Vetches are somewhat objectionable where small grains are used in rotation, as they become somewhat weedy in grainfields. Except for this, vetches are a very valuable crop and deserve much more extensive cultivation.

As a rule, hairy vetch can be safely sown from the 15th of August to the 15th of September, says an authority on this subject. When grown as a cover crop it should be sown alone.

What Overripe Hay Lacks.

The trouble with overripe or damaged hay is lack of palatability and, worse than this, indigestibility, remarks a writer in New England Homestead. It bears the same relation to good hay that a skim cheese does to a full cream cheese. You eat the former and never want to see its kind again. Chemical analysis does not discover the trouble, but the stomach does. The city feeder is a much better judge of quality in hay than the farmer, because he looks for results. There has been less improvement along this than any other line of farm work. It should be a question of how good as well as how much. It is easy to cause a depreciation of 25 or even 50 per cent in feeding value. The worst feature is the guilty party does not appear to notice the difference.

Sweet Corn.

In some Canadian tests the three varieties of sweet corn, Ringleader, Mammoth White Cory and Golden Bantam, required eighty-four, eighty-seven and eighty-eight days respectively to mature for table use, according to New England Homestead. In comparative value Ringleader stands first, but in table quality Golden Bantam was the leader.

Handy Pen Gate.

The accompanying sketch shows a sheep gate in use on several sheep stations, for woolshed pens and outside pen gates. It works on a stout bolt at the foot of one of the uprights and runs between the post and an upright fastened as shown. On the opposite side the gate as it shuts drops in a similar groove. This is said to work more easily than the guillotine gate and is less liable to get out of order. The gate as shown is half open. When fully open it is thrown quite back, and to close the gate it is thrown forward till it falls into its place in the opposite groove. —Leader.

For Dwarf Peas.

For dwarf peas I would not advise any one to let the trees stand in soil, says T. G. in Farm and Fireside. It will mean rainwater to the trees and unprofitable crops right along. The ordinary run of standard winter peas are not so particular, and we have usually grown very good crops on trees even in soil.

HAIRY VETCH.

HAIRY VETCH.

HAIRY VETCH.

HAIRY VETCH.

HAIRY VETCH.



## ALL HAIL PE-RU-NA.

A Cure for

STOMACH CATARRH.



Miss Mary O'Brien, 306 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y., writes: "Peruna cured me in five weeks of catarrh of the stomach, after suffering for four years and doctoring without effect. In common with other grateful ones who have been benefited by your discovery, I say, All hail to Peruna."

Mr. H. J. Henneman, Oakland, Neb., writes: "I waited before writing to you about my sickness, catarrh of the stomach, which I had over a year ago."

"There were people who told me it would not stay cured, but I am sure that am cured, for I do not feel any more ill effects, have a good appetite and am getting fat. So I am, and will say to all, I am cured for good."

"I thank you for your kindness. 'Peruna' will be our house medicine hereafter."

Catarrh of the stomach is also known in common parlance as dyspepsia, gastritis and indigestion. No medicine will be of any permanent benefit except it removes the catarrhal condition.

Gained Strength and Flesh

Miss Julia Butler, R. R. 4, Appleton, Wis., writes she had catarrh of the stomach, causing loss of sleep and appetite, with frequent severe pains after eating. She took Peruna, her appetite returned, she gained strength, flesh and perfect health.

Definite

The schoolmaster was trying to explain the meaning of the word "conceited" which had occurred in the course of the reading lesson. "Now, boys," he said, "suppose that I was always boasting of my learning—that I knew a good deal of Latin, for instance, or that my personal appearance was—that I was very good looking, y'know—what would you say I was?"

Straightforward Boy—Sure, sir, I'd say you was a 'lar, sir.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The professor said to the landlady of the Queen Stanford Inn:

"Madam, I am going to give you a lesson in gastronomy. Have you ever heard of the great platonic year, when everything must return to its first condition? Listen, madam. In 25,000 years we shall all be here again, on the same day and at the same hour, eating a dinner precisely like this one. Will you give us credit till then?"

"Gladly," the landlady replied. "It is just 25,000 years since you were here before, though, and you left without paying then. Settle the old bill, and I'll trust you with the new."

The Cough of Consumption

Any doctor will tell you that fresh air and good food are the real cures for consumption. But when the cough is very bad, it is necessary to take a medicine to break up the cough.

Now, we suggest that you ask your doctor about your taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It breaks the sickening cough.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a powerful cough medicine, and is sold by all druggists.

Small text at the bottom of the Ayer's Cherry Pectoral advertisement.

## PEN PICTURE OF COBALT.

What a Britisher Thinks of Canada's Famous Mining Camp.

Mr. H. Hamilton Fyfe is writing a series of letters to The London Daily Mail on the "Land of the Future," to wit, Canada. Mr. Fyfe draws this picture of the Cobalt mining district:

"It is an easy place to see, Cobalt, for all the big propositions lie close around the lake, which is itself to be burrowed under in the hope that beneath its waters lie rich deep veins of silver. The Right-of-Way and Larose shafts are within a biscuit-throw of the station. The Nipissing lies across the lake; the University but a short walk, and so on. The miners' wooden shacks, with hotel, restaurant, stock exchange (which is also the theatre), and a few stores all cluster together on one little hill just above the railway track. It looks of course like a place that was only started yesterday. Upon the permanence of the vein hangs the question whether it shall grow into a big town, or whether the hillside, now a busy human ant-hill, shall in a few years be deserted again, and the wooden buildings left to rot in silent loneliness. Whatever happens, Cobalt will always be an interesting memory by reason of certain peculiarities, which mark it off from all other mining camps. There is no Bret Harte element about it—no Cousin Jacks in red shirts, no promiscuous revolver-shooting, no lawlessness, very little gambling, and, strangest of all, no drink. I never thought to see a total mining camp, but that is what Cobalt professes to be. The hotel provides no stronger stimulant than ginger ale. At the restaurant you drink water, or go dry. There is smuggled whisky in some of the shacks—and capital whisky, too, as I discovered, my prospector being a hospitable soul, even when he found I was not a buyer. But no liquor is openly on sale, and anything like 'disorder' is put down with a heavy hand."

"Usually a mining camp is in the wilds, far from railroad and civilization. To this one you can travel in a Pullman car, and it is nothing unusual to see well-dressed women picking their way through the mud, visitors for the day from towns within easy reach. But to miners of long experience Cobalt is a mining camp de luxe. They may grumble about the ban on alcohol, but they appreciate the plentiful supply of food as well as the fact that 'Trawler' is only twelve hours off. For 'Trawler,' they tell me, is one of the finest jag-places on earth."

READY FOR HARVESTERS.

Railways Expect to Handle the Crop Without Difficulty.

At the present moment the western section of Canada is claiming all the spare energies of the Canadian Pacific in preparation for the handling of the harvest. The task is a big one, as even with men packed as close as the harvest laborers travel on their specials, it means from 45 to 60 big trains to get them to the West. The passenger department is now busily engaged making arrangement for these trains. But this is only the beginning of the railway problem, and by no means the hardest part of it. For some time past officials of the Canadian Pacific have been securing reports from all sections of the western wheat belt in order to be able to make an approximate estimate of the number of cars required to get the wheat to the lakes. A report has been received from Winnipeg stating that the crop would probably require fifteen thousand box cars with a sufficient equipment of engines to handle them fast. This, of course, does not mean that the wheat could be packed into fifteen thousand cars, but that this number kept on the go as steadily as possible will be enough to take care of the wheat as it is marketed. Owing to the very heavy flow of freight that has been going westwards during the past few months, which has been much heavier than the eastward movement, the Canadian Pacific already has almost fifteen thousand freight cars in the West, and by the time the first wheat is harvested there will be a thousand or so more there, so that it is not thought there will be any car shortage this year, nor will any empties be rushed thither as in other years. This has been rendered possible by the great activity displayed during the past twelve months by the Canadian Pacific Railway in building new cars and engines, many thousand box cars having been added to the equipment of the company during the year. The only way in which any trouble is likely to be caused is by the sudden rushing of enormous quantities of wheat to the railroad towards the end of the shipping season. There is the more danger of this as a big crop is expected, and it is some twenty days late, which means that there will be that much less time to get the wheat away before late navigation closes.

Deer In China Shop.

A large deer with a good spread of horns dashed through Moncton streets the other day, making a startling appearance and a dramatic picture. Three gentlemen were standing on the curb when the deer dashed through the former city square and, falling on the wet pavement, was thrown between them, abruptly terminating the conversation.

Quickly arising, the animal dashed into the East India store, which was heavily stocked with china, glass and crockery ware, and running the length of the store, leaped over the high desk and dashed through a window at the rear. The proprietor, who had been standing outside, rushed in, expecting to find that the deer had created havoc among the glassware but discovered that the animal had broken only one cuspidor in its hasty journey through the premises.

The deer was slightly cut by the window glass but ran through back yards, over high fences, and down to the wharf, disappearing in the direction of Albert County. A good deal of excitement was caused by the incident. Game has been very plentiful in this section of New Brunswick, and the sight of moose and deer within the city limits is not infrequent.

## SOFE FEET

Sore, hot, aching, or blistered feet—these are the common ailments of the foot, and are caused by the use of unsuitable shoes. The remedy is to wear shoes that are comfortable and healthy. Zambuk is the best shoe for the foot.

ZAMBUK

World's Largest Diocese

Bishop Moule, of mid-China, brother of the Bishop of Durham, has been in charge of this diocese of 100,000,000 souls for over twenty-five years. No fewer than fourteen members of his family are active workers in the mission field abroad. The first European missionary to settle in an interior Chinese city away from a treaty port, Bishop Moule made Hang-Chow, his headquarters. Thence, year by year, he made his wearisome circuit, sometimes on foot, sometimes in sedan chairs, sometimes in the picturesque but not palatial Chinese boat—3,000 miles every twelve months. He speaks Chinese like a native.

It Needs No Testimonial—It is a guarantee in itself. If testimonials were required they could be furnished in thousands from all sorts and conditions of men in widely different places. Many medicines are put forth every year which have but an ephemeral existence and then are heard of no more. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has grown in reputation every day since it first made its appearance.

Fond Mamma—Well, professor, how is my daughter getting on with her vocal lessons?

Professor—Why don't you notice her improvement?

Fond Mamma—Well, we weren't sure whether she was improving or we were getting more used to it.—Chicago Daily News.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

"Please, mum, there's a gentleman downstairs, mum."

"Very well, Jane, show him up to the drawing-room."

"But he's come to sweep the chimney."

"Very well, then; show him up the chimney."

"We have left undone the things we should have done," acknowledged the fair worshipper.

"It's all right, dear," whispers a mother's soul in the pew back of her. "It's not undone any more. I reached over and hooked it while you was standing up."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I had a Bleeding Tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results. I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.

DAVID HENDERSON, Belleisle Station, King's Co., N.B., Sept. 17, 1904.

The Sick and the Needy

"Don't you think that doctor comes oftener than he needs to?"

"How should I know what his needs are?"—Life.

"Good-bye, Jessie!"

"Good-bye, Auntie May. I hope I'll be a great big girl before you come to make us another visit."—Woman's Home Companion.

Peggy—Now, will you listen to me while I tell you the plain truth, Raggy?

Raggy—I'm all ears, Peggy.

Peggy—That's just what I was going to say—only I was going to put it differently.—Pittsburg Leader.

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

"How can I prevent the flies getting into my sugar basin?" wrote a "Constant Reader" to a journal.

"Fill the sugar basin with salt," was the laconic reply.—Pele Mele.

Mrs. Jones—Do you feel that when your husband is away from home he is thinking of you?

Mrs. Smith—Yes. He thinks of me and that's why he stays away.—Judge.

Pen-Angle

The underwear that fits perfectly, wears out slowest, and neither shrinks nor stretches, is named PEN-ANGLE, and bears the trade mark in red. Who sells it, guarantees it, is the maker's name. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. PEN-ANGLE Guaranteed Underwear wears best and fits better.

## SALVATION ARMY SECRET.

Mystery of General Booth's Successor Not Yet Revealed.

Certain statements published professing to reveal the name of General Booth's successor as head of the Salvation Army have given considerable offence.

The aged evangelist had stated at Blackburn that "the same electric flash that carried the news of his death would announce that a new general of the Salvation Army lived."

On this was built up a theory that the individual pointed at was Mr. Bramwell Booth, eldest son of General Booth.

Commissioner Nicol characterized this story as "most indiscreet and stupid."

No one but the general himself and his legal adviser can know who is to be the successor. The document which secures the succession is in a sealed packet in the strong-room of the solicitor, and will not be opened until after the general's death.

"It is safe to say, however," said Commissioner Nicol to a pressman, "that the general has done all that the best legal minds can suggest in order to preserve the principles and conduct of the Army, and everything will proceed as heretofore."

As to jumping at names, it is most indiscreet. Couldn't the Army have a queen as well as a king?

As illustrating the extreme care which the general has used in drawing up the contents of the sealed packet, Commissioner Nicol volunteered that amongst those the general had consulted in regard to the principal arrangements are Mr. Haldane and Mr. Asquith.

General Booth is now in his 79th year, and Mr. Bramwell Booth, the eldest of his three sons, is fifty, and now bears the title of chief of staff.

A Pretty Story.

General Booth's own comment on the situation in the event of his death is as follows: "Many people have said to me, 'Well, general, you can't expect to live for ever, you know. You must die some time. What is going to become of the Salvation Army when you are dead?' My answer to this is simple: I would be foolish indeed if after building up a great organization I did not take the necessary steps towards its perpetuation. I would be lacking good business sense if I had not already made all preparations that best legal skill could devise. All these preparations are made."

"But I want to say I am not dead yet; on the contrary, I have a lot of fight in me still."

The latest tour of the general has called forth many dainty stories, but few with more feeling than the one told by a Salvation lassie at Southampton. When applying for her first situation she was asked for a reference, but not having been in work before she was unable to produce one. Noticing her Army brooch, and seeing the general's photo suspended from it, the employer said: "Well, I will take General Booth as a reference."

"So you see," added the girl, "the general got me my first place."

STRUGGLE FOR PRIZE MONEY.

"Sport of Kings" Attracts Men of Diversified Professions.

The vast multitude of race horse owners in England, from the King downwards, are eagerly engaged in a strenuous struggle for the £500,000 annually distributed as prize money on the turf. It is extremely interesting and somewhat surprising to glance at the list of winning owners and see who the lucky sportsmen were who obtained a share of this glittering heap of gold in the last contest. Headed by His Majesty the list of winning owners contained the names of four dukes and twenty-four lords, says The Tatler. The dual owners carried off £19,719, but the lords easily beat them with an aggregate of £79,224. As showing how widely and curiously distributed was the turf gold the winning owner comprised brewers, distillers, bookmakers, professional backers of horses, a theatrical manager, an actor, an actress, stockbroker, diamond merchants, ex-jockeys, millionaires, newspaper proprietors, trainers of racehorses, army men, a rear-admiral of the fleet, a solicitor, bankers, a boot manufacturer, farmers, a ladies' mantle merchant and a whole host of other trades and professions, all meeting on the same common level of the turf.

Slang Will Creep In.

In a paper contributed to Putnam's Monthly recently Herbert Paul, an Englishman, deprecates the decadence of the English language. He thinks he may be forgiven a passing quail when he finds such a phrase as "queering the pitch" in the leading columns of a great newspaper, which is used to be a fountain of classic and English. He is not so of classic and English. He is not so of classic and English. He is not so of classic and English.

Is it? We ourselves are moved to record a passing quail. Only the other day, in a household where the Lanes and Penates were shipped direct from the Athens of America, we overheard a conversation between a vice old lady and the ten-year-old daughter of a Radcliffe graduate. It bore somewhat remotely upon the virtues of thrift, and so we cannot be quite sure whether the old lady's manifest bewilderment arose from the irrelevance or the phraseology of the child's impulsive avowal. "I'm going to plant all my dough in a bike."—Life.

A Lucky Purchase.

In order to secure some token by which to remember a great-aunt to whom she had been much attached, Mlle. Bertha Chevanne, a young French woman, attended a sale of the old lady's effects. The girl was poor, and most of the articles were beyond her purse. A shabby old book—a book of devotions—was, however, put up. Nobody bid for it except Mlle. Chevanne, and she bought it for next to nothing. In turning over the leaves she came across a folded paper. It was a will bequeathing her the whole of her great-aunt's estate, valued at £50,000.

## TRY "SALADA"

GREEN TEA

once and you will never return to the adulterated teas of Japan.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY. 40c, 50c AND 60c PER POUND. HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

Is It True?

A writer in the "Grand" remarks in a casual way. "Some time ago I saw a couple of brown-paper parcels being handed into a first-class carriage at Euston station. Inside the carriage was an elderly gentleman with a long white fringe of hair surrounding a bald cranium. It was Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Canadian premier. 'I didn't like packing them in my trunks,' he explained, 'and I thought they'd better go in my stateroom on the steamer. So I had my secretary wrap them up like ordinary parcels, although they're rather heavy.' What do you think they were? The two massive gold caskets containing the freedom of London and Bristol. The Bristol box wasn't presented at Bristol, as the papers said, but the mayor of the city brought it to the Hotel Cecil in a cab and gave it to the premier after dinner on Dominion day. They tell me the mayor was as nervously proud of his gift as a hen with one chick."

He Should Be Rich

"Is Howard stingy?"

"Is he stingy? Why, that man won't even buy a calendar for ear he may not live the year out to use it up."—Life.

Young Smith was paying devoted court to a rich and beautiful girl, and a successful result seemed inevitable when disaster unexpectably wrecked his chances forever. One morning Smith discovered that the next day was her birthday, and informed her poetically that on the morning he would send her a bouquet of roses, one rose for each year. That night he wrote a note to his florist ordering the immediate delivery of twenty roses to the young lady. The florist read the order and thought he would please the young man by improving on it, so he said to his clerk:

"Here's an order from young Smith for twenty roses. He has been one of my best customers lately, so put in ten more for good measure."

—Judge's Library.

An order issued by the chief of police that all saloons must close sharp at midnight was obeyed by the Victorian saloon keepers.

He was given a kiss

By the bakery maid. Ah! the coy little miss!

He was given a kiss. Though he'd asked her for this, He was fooled, I'm afraid.

He was given a kiss. By the bakery maid!—Catholic Standard and Times.

Pale, sickly children should use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Worms are one of the principal causes of suffering in children and should be expelled from the system.

Gentleman (to the stage manager)—Why does Hamlet move up and down the stage all the while he utters his soliloquy?

"He knows his public—if he was to stand still he might perhaps be hit by something."—Fliegende Blaetter.

"Have you sold your country villa yet?"

"No; I'm not going to sell it now."

"How's that?"

"Well, I gave instructions to an agent to advertise it for sale, and the description he wrote of it was so enchanting that I couldn't make up my mind to part with it."—Michigan Tradesman.

Secondwed—I'm sorry you can't cook as well as my first wife did.

Mrs. Secondwed—I'm sorry you haven't the business ability my first husband had. Then you could earn sufficient money to enable us to have a cook.

If attacked with cholera or summer complaint of any kind send at once for a bottle of Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly, and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

A good story is told in connection with the last Ascot race meeting, says a London paper. An American who was used to going into racing booths in his own country, ordering luncheon and paying a dollar, found himself hungry at the royal meeting, so he walked into the first tent handy and told the attendant to give him something to eat. The man put a sumptuous luncheon before him, to which, as well as to the champagne, the visitor did ample justice. He then handed the attendant five shillings, received his thanks and was bowed out of the tent, inwardly congratulating himself on the modernness of the charge. An English friend whom he met outside said: "I did not know you were acquainted with Lord H."

"Neither am I," was the answer. "Oh, I beg your pardon," said his interrogator. "I thought you were, as you came out of his tent."

Inexplicable

Hotel Proprietor—Has not the man in No. 15 received his bill yet?

Head Waiter—Certainly! Fifteen minutes ago.

"Strange! I hear him still singing in his room."—Translated from Transatlantic Tales from Meggendorfer Blaetter.

Roof for the Years to Come

Just one roof is guaranteed in writing to be good for 25 years and is really good for a hundred. That's a roof of "OSHAWA" GALVANIZED STEEL SHINGLES.

Put them on yourself—common sense and a hammer and nails does it. The building they cover is proof against lightning, fire, wind, rain and snow. They cost less because they're made better, and of better material. Write us and learn about ROOFING RIGHT. Address

The PEDLAR People

Teething Babies

are saved suffering—and mothers given rest—when one uses

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

Quickly relieves—regulates the bowels—prevents convulsions. Used 50 years. Absolutely safe.

At drug stores, No. 6 bottles, 0.15. Mail order, 0.25. Sold everywhere.

ABSORBINE

Once Strained Tuffy Ankles, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Cuts, Swellings, Lame Joints, and other ailments, removed by the use of Absorbine. It is the best remedy for all these ailments. It is the best remedy for all these ailments.

ABSORBINE, JR., for men, 0.15 bottle. Cures Strains, Cuts, Swellings, Lame Joints, and other ailments, removed by the use of Absorbine. It is the best remedy for all these ailments. It is the best remedy for all these ailments.

U. F. TOWN, P.O. Box 107, Montreal, Que., Canada. Also sold by all druggists and chemists. The National Drug Co., Montreal, and the National Drug Co., Montreal, and the National Drug Co., Montreal.

You will find just the Underwear you want—right size and right weight

Stanfield's "Unshrinkable" Underwear

Made in sizes to perfectly fit every man—and is the right weight for every Canadian climate from Halifax to the Klondike.

Guaranteed unshrinkable, too.

Ask your dealer for STANFIELDS.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

One packet has actually killed a thousand of flies.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

One packet has actually killed a thousand of flies.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

One packet has actually killed a thousand of flies.



**The WEST HOTEL**  
Main St.  
Winnipeg



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

### These Prices Speak for Themselves:

The Mail, Noble Deeds, and the Western Home Monthly.....	\$1.50
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The Mail, Noble Deeds, and the Montreal Daily Witness.....	3.50
The Mail, Noble Deeds, and the Canada West Magazine.....	1.65
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Fill in name and address below, mark the combination you want, cut out this advertisement, and send it, with the necessary amount to the office of this paper. These papers may also be sent, without extra charge, to friends in any part of the British Empire.

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

### Special Offer

**The Mail**

**40c.**

From now till  
December 31st, 1907

**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. Alward's" residence,  
next to the chopping mill.

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

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

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

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

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

**A. HAMEL**  
Auctioneer  
FANNYSTELLE MAN.  
Sales Conducted in Town or Country

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

**CHURCH OF ENGLAND**  
Service every Sunday at 7 p.m.  
Sunday School at 2 p.m.  
Choir practice, Wednesday at 8 p.m.  
Rev. E. A. DAVIS, Rector.

**METHODIST.**  
Preaching every Sabbath, at 7 p.m.  
Sabbath School, 2 p.m.  
E. L., Friday, 8 p.m. and choir practice.  
McDermitt School, preaching 11 a.m.  
Barnsley School, preaching, 3.30 p.m.,  
Sabbath School, 2.30 p.m., alternate  
Sundays.  
Dakota School, preaching, 11 a.m.  
Culross School, preaching, 3 p.m.  
Sabbath School, 2 p.m., alternate Sun-  
days.  
Rev. H. W. FERRIER, B.A., Pastor.

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

## New Scale Williams PIANOS

Are Winning Fame and Distinction

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

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

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

Deherty Organs. Mason & Hamlin Organs.

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

C. H. LEMMON  
Sole Agent, Elm Creek

# Great Reductions AT R. H. STAPLES

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

**20% Off**

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

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

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

Butterick Patterns

October Delineator

**R. H. STAPLES**  
Elm Creek - - Man.

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333 Portage Ave., Winnipeg

C. H. LEMMON  
Sole Agent, Elm Creek

## 20th Century Suits to Order

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

**300 NEW SAMPLES**

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

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

**HART & CO.**  
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Suits to Order  
Overcoats to Order



\$15 to \$20  
\$15 to \$20