



The Label That Protects
What do you look for
—style?
—fit?
—elegance?
—quality?

This label guarantees them all.
And you find it in

"Progress Brand" Clothing

C. AUSTIN & CO

ODD FOUNDATION.

Town Built on an Immense Bank of Oyster Shells.

The secondary foundation of Crisfield, Md., is the bottom of the Chesapeake bay, and between the bottom of Crisfield and the bottom of the bay are oyster shells to the number of millions, probably hundreds of millions. On this great stratum of oyster shells stand houses, wharfs and business places. A railroad runs along on it, bridges cross its dividing places, men walk and talk and do business, steamboats and sailboats—yes, hundreds of sailboats—have their landings alongside it; merry boating parties put off from the shore by moonlight and fish and crab and return in the early morn—also to this great bank of oyster shells sunk in the blue water.

Crisfield lives by oysters and crabs—not by eating them, for Crisfielders rarely eat either, but by catching them, holding them, packing them, shipping them, selling them. He who would know the crab can best learn it by visiting this wholly and solely crab town on the Chesapeake. Men in boats quickly fill barrels with crabs and bring them ashore to the "factories." Here they are counted, sorted, steamed, packed in barrels and shipped until one wonders who can possibly eat all these mountains and myriads of crabs. There are many people in this country. A crab apiece for them all once a year in the season "would mean some crabs." At least so one of the crab dealers put it.—Philadelphia Record.

MUSKRAT BUILDERS.

The House in the Meadow and How It Is Constructed.

I have always been told that muskrat houses mean a severe winter. Instead of a sign of cold weather, the muskrat house means simply that one or more muskrats have chosen to live in the low meadow or at the shallow head of the pond, where there is no chance to burrow underground and have a bedroom that cannot be flooded by the high tide of winter.

These same muskrats, along the steep banks of a river, would tunnel into the earth and there dig a bedroom out of reach of the highest flood. They do not always succeed, however, as they are often washed out of their winter beds by spring freshets.

The house in the meadow is usually built over a tall, stout tussock, whose grassy top forms the bed. This is domed over, making a large room big enough for one or for half a dozen, according to the number of muskrats sharing the work. At least two openings or dives lead from the bed into open water at the foot of the tussock. And this water never freezes. When ice forms outside, the warmth of the muskrats' bodies is sufficient to keep the doors free, through which the dwellers shoot at instant alarm, for these passages lead into winding burrows and waterways that run far out through the rich, rooty meadow.—Country Life in America.

Parliament.

The name "parliament" is derived from the French word "parler," to speak. The word was originally written "parlement," as in French, and, although the spelling has gradually changed, the pronunciation remains the same. The earliest mention of the word "parliament" in the English statutes is in the preamble to the statute of Westminster in 1272. For the origin of the institution itself we must go back to Anglo-Saxon times, when it was known as the witenagemot. In the reign of Henry III. parliament was formally separated into the two houses of lords and commons, and the deliberations were conducted in separate chambers.

Hindoo Moon Lore.

According to the Hindoos, a lunar eclipse is the contact between the moon and another planet called Rahoo, but the masses believe that, owing to the will of God, Rahoo, or the serpent-like planet, catches hold of the moon by its hideous mouth and releases it after a short time. At first contact the Hindoos bathe in the sea and anxiously await the release. After the contact they take another bath. During the interval, they are not allowed to drink a cup of water, as their blood is said to be all things in the world polluted during the contact.—Singapore Times.

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

THE OVAL TABLE.

An Amusing Incident Told by an Old Lady.

The incident was an amusing one, but the old lady's advice was good, and it was accepted. She was not talking without her book, as the old saying has it.

"Don't buy that square table for the dining room, young people!" she observed pleasantly, addressing the couple who were evidently preparing for the great event of their lives. The salesman of the furniture warehouse looked on with just a flicker of a smile hovering about his lips. "They call them 'square,' but they are usually oblong, you know!" she added, with a sagacious nod.

"Why not buy a square table?" ventured the future bridegroom, entering into the spirit of the thing.

"I'll tell you!" resumed the old lady decidedly. "Of course, you are beginning in a small way—Oh, don't be ashamed of that! We commenced in a small way, but we worked steadily, and we are in a large way now, as I hope you will be one day! Well, in a small house you have small rooms. You find that you cannot have a big table. If you have a square one, you find it awkward when you have more than two visitors. There are two sides and two ends to your square table, and so that's all right for four people; but if there are three or four visitors, what then?"

She paused, almost in triumph; the young people waited for her to answer her own question.

"You get two people on each of the two sides, and you feel crowded at the side while those at the end have really more room than they require. It's inconvenient. Then, again, the corners seem to divide you into groups, so to say. Chimney corners may be social enough, but table corners are not. If you are in a big place, with a big table, it is quite different, but in your little house you will find it just as I say."

"Therefore buy an oval table. There are no corners and you all sit side by side, you have more space and you are not parted. You may think that you lose space by rounding the corners; so you do, but the space lost is in the middle of the table, for the outer edge, where people sit, is increased. You have a little less space for placing dishes, but you can easily have those on a side table. You can't seat a guest at a side table when you are only a small party."

"A round table would be better? No! Round tables are usually not so firm on the legs, and to get a good sized table requires more width than you are likely to get in your small house. Take my advice!"

They did.

MILBURN'S HEART and NERVE PILLS

For Weak People Having Heart or Nerve Troubles.

SYMPTOMS

Palpitation of the Heart, Irregular or Skipped Beats, Dizzy Spells, Smothering Feeling, Shortness of Breath, Bluish Color of the Lips, Pain in the Region of the Heart, Thin Watery Blood, Cold Hands and Feet, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, etc.

If you have any of these symptoms

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

will bring the whole system into healthy action, and give power, force and vigor to every organ of the body thereby strengthening the weak heart and unstrung nerves.

Mrs. Harmon Daybell, Willard, Ont., writes: "I write to let you know what good Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me."

For over three years I suffered with pains under my left breast and my nerves were completely unstrung. I purchased two boxes of your pills and before I had the first box finished I felt much better and now I am cured."

Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Our bodies are our gardens; to the which our wills are gardeners.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Sound judgment doesn't always make the most noise.

ONTARIO'S GEOLOGIST

EXCELLENT SPECIMEN OF BEST TYPE OF CANADIAN MANHOOD.

Results of the Work of Professor Willet G. Miller Known in Many Lands, and the Man Himself to Hundreds Here and Abroad—Native of Norfolk County—Sketch of His Very Interesting Career.

Six feet three in height, sturdy in frame, blue-eyed, dark-haired, somewhat slow of speech because he thinks while he speaks and does not talk for the sake of hearing his own voice, graceful in manner, fearless in the maintenance of his convictions, in fact an excellent specimen of the best type of Canadian manhood, is Professor Willet G. Miller, the Provincial Geologist. His work and the excellent reports in which he presents its results are known in many lands among those interested in mining and geology; the man himself is personally known to hundreds in this and other countries. A native of Norfolk county, in one way and another the greater part of his life has been spent at the University of Toronto in 1890, with first-class honors in the natural science department, has been spent in public service. A fellow in mineralogy at the university, a field assistant with the Dominion Geological Service, a lecturer and later professor in geology in the School of Mining at Kingston, in these various capacities he did excellent work, growing in knowledge, practical and theoretical, and gaining for himself an ever-widening reputation among scientific men. He found time at this period to take post-graduate courses at the Universities of Chicago, Harvard, and Heidelberg, Germany. In the summer of 1897 he began special work for the Provincial Bureau of Mines, and in 1902 resigned his post at the School of Mining to become Provincial Geologist. Professor Miller has had the experience and knowledge—so to speak—by his work and discoveries; two unique mineral fields, namely, the corundum deposits in eastern Ontario, beginning with 1897,



PROF. W. G. MILLER.

Provincial Geologist for Ontario.

and the now world-famous Cobalt silver field, from 1903 to the present time. Until he went to the scene and examined the latter no one had any conception of the importance of the daily discoveries; in fact, they thought the silver finds were copper and other minerals. Many flattering offers have been made to Professor Miller to leave the public service to join with men controlling millions of money in mining enterprises. His special knowledge, it can be readily understood, would in such an event not only prove financially beneficial to those with whom he threw in his lot in a business capacity, but also to himself. But he has refused them all, although in his present position he cannot have interests in any mines. His choice is deliberate; he has devoted himself to public service and to science and seems determined that his devotion shall not be broken. The people of Ontario ought to be proud to have such men as Professor Miller serving them. The professor is a life member of the American Institute of Mining Engineers, a fellow of the Geological Society of America, and one of the council of the Canadian Mining Institute.

Floating Repair Shop.

A floating workshop for repairing ships of the Royal navy at sea is being completed at Sunderland.

His Majesty's ship Cyclops is a remarkable looking vessel of 11,000 tons and 450 feet long, and fitted with every kind of shipbuilding and engineering machinery, which will all be run by electric power. In order that she may be summoned promptly to any spot where her services are required, the ship is fitted for wireless telegraphy. Up till now the greatest secrecy has been maintained regarding the Cyclops. She was privately launched under the name of the India Brahma, as if she was to be merely an Indian trader. Now she is so near completion as to make secrecy futile. Her numerous and oddly placed smokestacks, connected with the workshops and foundries below; and her many cranes, give her a unique appearance.

Reminiscent of Queen Victoria.

William Brown, who died recently at Orathie, near Balmoral, was the brother of John Brown, who was for many years the trusted servant of Queen Victoria. William Brown formerly occupied a farm on Desdieu known as The Bush, which was frequently visited by her late Majesty when staying at Balmoral. When John Brown died in 1858 he left considerable property to his brother, including a handsome house in the Balmoral grounds, which had been built for him by Queen Victoria, who had made it over to him by deed of gift. About three years ago this house was purchased by the King, and William Brown built himself a residence on the Invercauld estate, which he named Victoria Villa. He was a genial, unassuming old man, and was much liked in the district.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.
PURELY VEGETABLE.
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Paper Handkerchiefs.

"The paper handkerchief, unlike the paper collar, is here to stay," said a physician. "It has a good reason for remaining, and that is what the paper collar never had."

"The paper handkerchief comes to us from Japan, where for centuries it has been in use. It is soft and thick and strong, and it looks like silk. It costs a cent—less than the cost of laundering a linen handkerchief."

"The linen handkerchief, physicians agree, is the most dangerous article in the human wardrobe. It swarms with billions of germs of consumption and grip and pneumonia, and hence, instead of being laundered, it should be destroyed. But it can't be destroyed; it is too expensive."

"The paper handkerchief is destroyed. It is thrown into the fire."

"The rarity of consumption in Japan is attributed, with some show of justice, to the exclusive use of paper handkerchiefs by the Japanese."

WHY CHEST COLDS ARE DANGEROUS

They lead to pleurisy and pneumonia. Follow the Advice of W. H. Fowler, of Fowler's Corners, Ont. says: "I used to be subject to attacks and although I used most everything nothing relieved quickly till I discovered Nerviline. I have used it for pleurisy and sore chest and found it just the proper thing. For Lumbago or Neuralgia it's as quick as lightning. I cheerfully recommend Nerviline. The strongest, clearest, most pain-destroying liniment on earth is Fowler's Nerviline. 25c. bottles sold everywhere."

Bells and the Koran.

It is said in the Koran that beautiful bells are hung upon the trees of paradise in such a way as to be stirred by wind from the golden throne of God whenever the blessed ones in its presence wish for music. It is in this that the author of "Lalla Rookh" refers in the lines:

Bells as musical
As those that on the golden shafted trees
Of Eden, shook by the eternal breeze.

Matches.

"Who are those young people in that box?" asked the man in the parquet. "That's the Elsie Blugore and her fiancé, and Mazie Rich and hers, and Belle Browne and hers. They're all to be married next month."

"Indeed! Quite a box of matches, eh?"—Philadelphia Press.

A Vegetable Feast.

Boy—Ma, I thought you said the Specks were vegetarians. Ma—So I did; they are. Boy—Well, I heard Mr. Specks tell pop that when he got home late the other night Mrs. Specks had a roast waiting for him.

TO PREVENT BRONCHITIS or CONSUMPTION

Do not neglect a cold or cough no matter how slight as the irritation spreading throughout the delicate lining of the sensitive air passages sooner or later will lead to fatal results.

If on the first appearance of a cough or cold you would take a few doses of

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

you would save yourself a great deal of unnecessary suffering.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup contains all the lung healing virtues of the pine tree combined with Wild Cherry Bark and other pectoral remedies.

It stimulates the weakened bronchial organs, allays irritation and subdues inflammation, soothes and heals the irritated parts, loosens the phlegm and mucous, and aids nature to easily dislodge the morbid accumulations.

Miss Belle Campbell, Long River, P.E.I., writes: "For some time I was troubled with bronchitis. A friend advised me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. So I procured three bottles but it only took two to cure me."

Be careful when purchasing to see that you get the genuine Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark and the price 25 cents at all dealers.

Humor and Philosophy

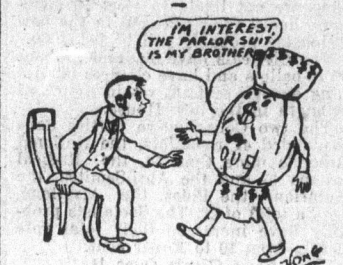
By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Perhaps there is nobody perfect, but if so, there are a lot of badly fooled people in the world.

The luxuries that we haven't got seem to cause more distress than anything else.

A positive person loves tolerance in other people.



The "easy payment" plan was named by some one who had never tried buying things that way.

Some girls plume themselves wonderfully on escaping being engaged during the summer season; it is so common, you know.

It is truly sad when a man is lonely because other people are particular.

Some people grumble at the heat to keep in practice so that they can kick gloriously at the cold.

There is more pure punishment to the human race in a mosquito, rated at the square inch, than in any other created thing.

Alone.

Slowly he walked from room to room. Slowly he climbed the stairs. Gazed on the buds that had lost their bloom. Gazed on the vacant chair. No one to reach for his pocketbook. No one to call him down. No one to give him a pleasant look—Wife was out of town.

Nothing about the house looked right. Nothing was quite in place; Really the rooms were an awful sight. Vermin upon disarray. Sweeping seemed here a long lost art. Pictures with dust were brown; Everything looked indeed the part—Wife was out of town.

Yes! It was fine for a day or two. Not to be bossed about. But the first long week was through. Novelty all wore out. Out with the boys all night had long. Charming that it held of old; But once furious now was a frost. With no one at home to scold. Why did he wear a smile as long. As a bill for a brand new dress? Why did he warble a tender song? Bet you could never guess. Well, it's simple as Mary's lamb. Easy enough, you will say. He had received a telegram. She would be home next day.

Something to Learn.

"I understand he is going farming next year. Does he know all about it?" "Not yet. Why, he thinks that the way they raise a garden is by putting jack screws under it and giving them a few twists."

To Insure Purity.



Till sausages grow on bushes. We will suspect, I fear. Most any brand the dealers hand To us for many a year. And what we need, I plainly see, Is something like a sausage tree.

Hazy in History.

"Was it Hamlet who first said, 'There is something rotten in Denmark?' " "I believe so." "What roused his suspicions?" "I don't know. Perhaps he was trying out his play in a district where they raised storage eggs for the market."

Easier Than It Sounds.

"What are the duties of a congressional investigating committee?" "They are sent out to actively engage in not seeing and not hearing and to report lengthily and wise on their success."

Coin There.

"I don't know about meeting that fellow. I think he has hayseed in his hair." "Never mind about that. He hasn't any in his pocketbook."

Needn't Bother Him.

"Can you direct me to Mr. Sullivan? I am calling on all your patriotic citizens." "You needn't go to him; he's the ward boss."

Surer Way.

"Poor duke, they put him out of misery." "What! Did they kill him?" "Oh, no, they found him a rich wife."

Probably.

"He can't count straight to save his life." "Maybe he used to be lead bookkeeper in a crooked bank."

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TORONTO

DISTRICT

CROTON.

Rev. Mr. Sawyer preacher here Sunday last.

The residents of this vicinity are bound to have the grade raised north of river bridge to high water mark. It is now inconvenient for the public.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McCutcheon and daughter visited Dawn friends Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Johnson has nearly recovered.

H. Snary voted in Dawn Monday.

There was quite a stir in the village on Monday.

C. Mackintosh is quite ill yet.

Wm. Smith is buying hogs this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Wilcox and daughter Grace, North Thameville, and Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Healy, took New Year's dinner with Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Hanks, Langton.

S. E. Peters expects his brother from Detroit to visit him soon.

Norman Bigham is visiting his sister here.

Mack McDonald reports business quiet at Grove Mills. A number of the farmers are burning coal and prefer it to wood.

The choir rendered some good music on Sunday.

Mr. A. Wilcox visited friends here recently.

Mr. John Ross is getting sand on the ground for his house.

Mr. Orville Leak, who has been

visiting his relatives in Thamesville, Dresden and Dawn Township, has returned to Chatham.

Farmers were ploughing last week. The Willing Workers held their meeting at the home of Mrs. W. Snary this week.

No mail on Tuesday night on account of high water.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Humphry, of Regina, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McCutcheon, have gone to Bothwell.

LIDCOOT.

Most of the farmers are butchering their hogs.

Miss Pearl Smith is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Harry Brooksbank.

Miss Edna Winters, of Michigan, is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. John Mochar.

Mrs. Agar, of Chatham, is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mackness.

Wm. Mackness has accepted a position at Gray's factory.

The young people are enjoying sleigh riding.

Miss Laura Rosburg teaches music in this district on Wednesdays.

Wellington Somerset is attending the Business College, Chatham.

Few of us get bouquets thrown at us until we are dead.

The average man feels that he has more brains than money.

It is unsafe to speculate in advance on that which has been promised.

They Cure Constipation

If you think constipation is of trifling consequence, just ask your doctor. He will disabuse you of that notion in short order. "Correct it, at once!" he will say. Then ask him about Ayer's Pills. A mild liver pill, all vegetable. We publish the formula. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

THE MARKETS.

Liverpool and Chicago Wheat Futures
Close Higher—Live Stock Markets
—The Latest Quotations.

Friday Evening, Jan. 25.
Liverpool wheat futures closed 1/4 higher than yesterday, and corn futures 1/4 lower to 1/4 higher.
At Chicago, May wheat closed 1/4 higher than yesterday, May corn 1/4 lower, and May oats unchanged.

WINNIPEG OPTIONS.

Winnipeg—Futures closed yesterday: Jan. 74c bid, May 77 1/2c, July 78 1/2c.

LEADING WHEAT MARKETS.

	May	July	Sept.
New York	85 1/2	84 1/2	84 1/2
Detroit	81 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/2
Chicago	80 1/2	79 1/2	79 1/2
St. Louis	77 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2
Minneapolis	81 1/2	81 1/2	81 1/2
Duluth	81 1/2	81 1/2	81 1/2

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

	Wheat	Spring	Wheat	Barley	Oats	Rye
Wheat, spring, bush	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/2
Wheat, fall, bush	80 1/2	80 1/2	80 1/2	80		