This is the box that has the biscuits that are always fresh, crisp and goodthat are made in the best bakery in Canada by the best bakers.

If these are the Biscuits you want, always insist on . your grocer sending

Mooney's,



DISTRICT

GUILDS.

The Misses Martha and Maud Flaugherty, of Tilbury, are spend-ing a few days with their brother

her home, after spending a couple of months with her daughters in Detroit and Flint Mich.

Miss Daisy McAlpin has returned Detroit, after spending a couple weeks with Mrs. H. Lampman. Mr. and Mrs. George Cumming, of Ridgetown, spent Sunday here. Miss Nellie Shilling, of Blenheim, is the guest of Miss Hazel Mallory for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. W. Wiley have re-

Mr and Mrs. W. Wiley have returned home, after spending a week with friends in Detroit, Walkaceburg and Utica, Mich.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Townsend, of Cedar Springs, spent Sunday as the guests of Mr. James Steel.
The heavy rains are rather bul for the farmers in harvesting their b. ans.

in kidney trouble.

vescent Sa

J. J. BAKER, M. A., PRES.

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What the "Canada Lancef"

says about

Abbey's Effervescent Salt.

now prescribing ABBEY'S SALT.

"Many physicians of Canada are

It is particularly useful in cases of

obstinate Constipation and chronic liver trouble. It is especially effective

It corrects acidity of the stomach,

and in gout and rheumatism.

making it a specific in certain forms of dyspepsia

HARDING HALL COLLEGE

RESIDENCE AND COLLEGE FOR YOUNG LADIES AND GENERAL CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC AND EXPRESSION

ADVANTAGES

ROSELLE POCOCKE, W. A. BLUETHNER, B. W. GOETHE QUANTZ,

1—The Strongest Musical Directorate in Canada
2—The Highest Standard in Canada
3—One of the Mest Scholarly Faculties in Canada
3—One of the Mest Scholarly Faculties in Canada
4—The Most Logical Courses in Massic (A. C. C. M. and F. C. C. M. diplomas)
5—The Kurtz System for Children; the most scientific method for beginners
6—Twenty free Scholarships worth from \$50 to \$50 each
7—Full course in Elocution for A. C. C. E. diploma
9—Full Literary courses for M. I. A. diploma
9—Full Physical course; Free Work, Calisthenics, Fencing
10—All the Rectals, Lectures, Rehearsals, etc., through the association of the
College and Conservatory.

College and Conservatory.

UDENTS MAY REGISTER AT ANY TIME SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CALENDAR

PHONE 1717

Miss Lena Poile, of Madison, and Mrs. C. A'kens, and Master Charlie, of Chatham, are the guests of Mrs. J. L. Williams.

Dr. Seighon, left for London on Mrs. Hughes and Miss Kate to Huntsville, Muskoka on Friday, to visit Mr. Ray Hughes.

C. K. Langord was a Chatham vistor on Saterday.

Rev .Mr. Hare has returned from a month's vacation at his home

Miss Eva Shaw is visiting in Buf-

Basket ball and football practice is on the wane at present. Too hot. Query-Do the English still con-sider Canada "The Lady of the

We consider Abbey's

Salt absolutely the best

effervescing salt made

25c. and 6oc.

R. P. BAKER, SEC-TREAS.

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in any country."

WOMAN **PROPOSES**

By BEATRICE STURGES Copyright, 1906, by P. C. Eastmen

For the first two years after she enpher Miss Atherton's desk was placed so that every time she glanced up she saw the back of his head. This oft recurring incident, coupled with the fact that it was a very good looking lead, well set on a pair of stalwart shoulders, probably had much to do with the state of affairs at the end of six months. Even in that time she had learned to distinguish his step from the dozens of others that traversed the same hall, to watch for his smile of greeting and to listen to his cheery Good morning" as he took off his hat and rolled up the cover of his desk. Then she would take a good look at the smoothly brushed yellow hair and turn again to her work, which consisted of copying out long contracts and other tiresome legal forms.

Stuart Lee was a lawyer and had bent all his young efforts so hard to-ward success that it was beginning to come his way. At the end of two years he took larger offices, allowing himself the luxurious necessity of a private room. Miss Atherton then had charge of the large outside room, the second stenographer and the office boy. saw more people and received more salary, but she missed the closer com-radeship of the old days and the familiar sight of a blond head rising firmly above blue serge shoulders.

She kept on loving him, though, for the simple feminine reason that she couldn't belp it.

Sometimes Lee gave her dictations that would take up an hour or more, and then he would make her rest a bit



to work again. At other times he would ask her advice in the matter of an office boy or as to the choice of two samples for a summer suit or whether he looked fit to make a call without getting his hair cut, and he would sometimes lay a case before her to get another point of view.

To all of these friendly manifesta-

tions she responded gladly, with an inward thrill at the pleasingly intimate basis on which it seemed to place their

relations.

Then this friendly glow would be suddenly chilled by a sweeping realiza-tion of the fact that she was only his stenographer and that he probably talked to her during the day because there was no one else at hand. Still there had been times when he impul-sively called her into his room to watch a thunderstorm or an unusually beautiful sunset across the Hudson, and, standing close beside him at the window, she wondered if he had not felt some of the emotion that throbbed in her own pulses. If he did, however, he never spoke, and so the most gor-geous sunset was veiled in a gray mist for her, and it was a long time before a gold lined cloud appeared on her own horizon.

mentary conversation between Lee and one of his friends. In reply to some remark Lee had said, "I don't know what I would do without her."

I would do without her."

The other laughed and responded:
"Well, she's too pretty a girl to spend
her life in an office. Somebody will be
carrying her off some day."

Lee's reply ended indistinctly in
"stop it some way" as he closed his
deak with a bang, and as they passed
out the door she heard the friend
laugh again and say, "Do it yourself,
eh?"

girl. She moved as one with a purpose, and yet there was a dreamy softness in her face and manner that seemed to in her face and manner that seemed to envelop her as an atmosphere. Lee, tooking at her closely, wondered that he had not realized how creamy was her skin, how deep her dark eyes and how fascinating the gold and copper lights in her brown hair. Gradually she told him about herself; that it was her grandfather who had won a certain gallart fight for the Confederacy, her father who had held an honorable

office in a southern state and her brother who had won recognition for bravery in the Philippines; how she had been suddenly obliged to work after her father's death and stenography was the most immediate thing, but that she had no intention of being a tenographer all her life.

When he asked her what she would

When he asked her what she would do or what she wanted to do she first looked at him and then blushed deeply, looking out of his window toward the Palisades, and he felt strangely disturbed. He had accepted her in his office as a matter of course. Companionship with her on that basis seemed natural and easy, but he was a man of reserve, and a departure from the conservative routine disquieted his phiegmatic nature. Their conversation kept the old friendly tone of everyday badinage and comprehension, but there was a subtle difference, and he began to feel het presence more and more.

Finally one spring afternoon when the sun was flooding his office with a primrose yellow glow she looked in and asked if she might talk with him.

"Why, certainly," he responded, with a smile, "and I wish you would sit in that yellow light. It just suits you in that brown dress."

She sat down, but did not speak at

She sat down, but did not speak at first. Her lips trembled, and she seemed to be seeking courage from the yellow sky. Suddenly she turned to him.
"Mr. Lee," she said, "I have been with you four years."

"Is it as long as that?" he ques "Four years this day."

"They have been busy years," he said, "and, I hope, happy ones."
"Yes, they were happy," she answered slowly as a pink flush spread over her face. "But now I must go away." "Go away? Leave me? Why, Helen, you mustn't. I can't spare you. Where

en for the first time, and her heart leaped. She turned to him tremulously and said, almost timidly, "I am going

"Married!" He brought out the word ncredulously. "Why, I thought"—
Here he broke off and walked to the window, where he stood, his hands in his pockets, gazing moodily across the

She sat silent until he turned to her again. "Why do you do this?" he ques-

Womanike, she began with the rea-sons she felt least. "Because I want a home. I am all by myself, and I am tired of living in a boarding house. It is nothing but a travesty on life for a domestic woman to divide her time be-tween an office and a boarding house. Besides, I have worked for four years, and I want to stop for awhile." "Just for awhile?"

"Yes, for I mean to study law and keep my other work in practice so I can help."
"Help? Whom?"

"Help-him."
"He is a lawyer, then?" Lee almost

choked over the question.

"What is he like? Is he all right? Is he worthy of you?"

She looked at him, he thought, a little sadly. "Like? He is the finest man in the whole world."

He walked swiftly to her. "But, Helen, Helen!" he exclaimed, "I don't understand it at all. I thought you were happy here, and I supposed, of course, you understood things. I'm lonely too. I haven't had a home for six years, and I thought that some day -Helen, don't you mind leaving me? Won't you miss me at all? Haven't you seen, girl, what you are to me?"
He took her hands and drew her up beside him. "Didn't you know, Helen?"
"Know what?" She lifted her brown

eyes to his. "That I love you and want you to be

mine?" "You never said so," she answered. "That's because I thought you knew and because I always blunder. I need somebody with me all the time. I need you, Helen. You're the biggest part of my life. Come and make a home for

He folded her suddenly in his arms.

"Sweetheart," he whispered, "I love you! I love you!" She lifted her face to his. "Dear," she breathed so softly that he had to bend to catch it, "I have loved you for

He held her close in the gathering dusk for one ecstatic moment. Then she drew away. He came back to earth slowly. Not letting her go, he looked away and out of the window, where the golden light had been merg-ed into a dull purple streaked with red and where the evening star gleamed radiant in the upper blue. "This other

chap." he began.
"What other chap?" she asked. "The one you were-were going to

marry."
She raised on her tiptoes and kissed him. "There's only one," she whispered, "and it's you." Then she fled into the other office.

Everybody says that Lee's wife is the better lawyer of the two.

Butter in Holland.

In various parts of Holland are "butter control stations," which are described in detail by the agricultural editors. A chemist is at the head of each station, with a staff of analysts tunder him. Inspectors, instructed by the chemist, unexpectedly visit dairies, stores, creameries, etc., and collect samples of butter and all materials described in Holland are marketed in Hritain, compared with \$1.239,407 in the previous twelve months.

Canadian wheat exports to the mether as compared with \$1.239,407 in the previous twelve months.

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Canadian becon. 98,173,242 hs., valued at \$11,675,157 lbs., valued at \$11,675,157 lbs., valued at \$12,180,817.

Canadian wheat exports to the mether as compared with \$1.239,407 in the previous twelve months.

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Canadian wheat exports to the mether and all states as compared with \$1.239,407 in the previous twelve months.

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Paterson's Butter-Cream Soda Biscuits

are warmly welcomed every day at thousands of Canadian Tables. Once you taste

them, they'll be welcomed at your table too. We say they are the best soda

biscuits made, and so does everyone else who has once tried them.

crackers which proves their flaky crispness. Your grocer has them—in the red box. Take no substitute.

In every pound of Paterson's Butter-Creams there are forty

As crisp as pie-crust—the most wholesome food you can buy.

JEANNETTE'S CREEK.

Mrs. Wesley Williston has returned home again

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Smith are all smiles. It's a girl.

Miss Hallie Stanley left Monday to v.sit relatives up the lakes.

The Oddfellows have had a new chimney built on their lodge house again.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Merritt are visiting friends at Blenheim.

Mrs. Doctor Gann, of Kenora, N. W. T., is visiting relatives in the village, Miss Beulah Bedford, of Chatham is the guest of her course.

JEANNETTE'S CREEK.

Mrs. Sharp and Miss Helen Sharp, of Tilbury, are guests of Mrs. Kontze this week. Mrs. Thomas McAlpine spent a week with friends at Caradóc. A number took in the circus last. Fr day.

Mrs. Forbes, of Detroit, were guests of Mrs. Forbes last week. Miss Creech and Miss Marjorie Garbutt ieft on Tuesday on a month's, has returned to his home in Melita, Man.

Mrs. Thomas McAlpine spent a week with friends at Caradóc. A number took in the circus last. Fr day.

Miss Baules Stocking, of Longwood, is home on her vacation.

WABASH.

Miss Rosje Liberty has returned to his home in Melita, Man.

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Mrs. Schwari and children and Mrs. Forbes last week.

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Mrs. Thomas McAlpine pent a week with friday.

Mrs. Bosje Liberty has returned to

village, Miss Reulah Bedford, of Chatham, s the guest of her cousin, Miss Nellie Miss Beulah Bedford, of Chatham, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Nellie Merritt.

Mr. Russell Arnold has left for Stratford on an extended visit.

Mr. and Mrs. William Osterhout, Jr., visited at Mr. Hebry Winter's last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Sharp, Dresden, made a few short clals among their relatives around town last Sunday.

Mr. Bonne Dante.

Dante.

Dante.

Extreme heat, and severe storms have been the order of the day lately. Mrs. Thomas Stocking in on the sick list.

A number of our young men left for the west on the harvesters' excursion to Detroit on Saturday. Christena McKerricher has gone to Thamesville, to work in the cauning factory, Mrs. George Liberty spent Saturday in Chatham.

Mr. Oliver's machine, of Dawn Mills, is threshing on the Wabash road.

Will Brown who has been visiting friends and relatives the past two



lead packets. Black, Green, and Mixed. T. H. ESTABROOKS, St. John, N. B. WINNIPEG. TORONTO, 3 Wellington St. E.

Prices, 25c., 30c., 35c., 40c., 50c., and 60c., in

33,000,000 POUNDS OF BUTTER. Sent to Britain From Canada During Last Year.

Last Year.

Ottawa, Aug. 31.—Returns just published of Canada's foreign trade for the year ending June 30, 1996, show that exports of Canadian cheese to the British market tetalled 214,877,077 lbs. of a value of \$24,309,908. This is almost the same quantity as found its way to the United Kingdom in 1995, but the better prices prevailign in 1996 showed an increase in the value of this trade of \$4,125,697.

Thirty-two million nine hundred and

of \$4.126.597.
Thirty-two million nine hundred and four thousand nine hundred and ninety pounds of Canadian butter, valued at \$6.802,003, found its way to Britain last year, which represents an increase of 2,914.321 lbs., and an increase in value of \$1.225.804

DONTSUFFER WITH

For twenty-five years we have devoted our lives to the treatment of diseases peculiar to men. Our records show that during that time we have actually cured thousands. We believe this should be sufficient proof to most any man that as physicians we must be successful. Not a dollar need be paid for medicines or treatment if you tall to get cured. We cure on bank guaranty. Get honest treatment. When you write or come to us you will be dealt with in a strictly professional manner.

NOT A DOLLAR NEED BE PAID UNLESS CURED. If you are suffering from lost vitality or weakness from any sease, come to us and we will cure you. Men who are nervous, mental physical and sexual bank-rupts, the result of errors or excesses; producing weakness, despondently, falling memory, etc., should come to us at once, and we will stop that drain upon your system and restore strength, vitality and nerve power. Our experience and thorough knowledge of every electrical and therapeutic agent known to the medical world enables us to effect cures after others fail.

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