CADADIAN PACIFIC

No. 3—Daily 12.38 a. m. for Detroit, Chicago St. Louis and all points West and South. No. 5—Daily 1.11 p. in. for Detroit, Chicago St. Louis and all points West and South.

DODDS

KIDNEY

MAY AVERT A STRIKE,

London, Sept. 24.—The indication resterday rather favored the idea that

RESIGN FROM THE WORRY

CLUB.

you want to do things. No medicine more helpful for men, vomen and children who need strength and staying power. Try Ferrozone, 50c. per box at all dealers.

FIVE HUNDRED PAID TAX.

Fifty Thousand Dollars Handed Over by Arriving Chinese.

A QUESTION OFTEN ASKED.

create neither nausea, griping or vi-olent action. Positively guaranteed for b'licusness, indigestion, stomach, liver and kidney ills. For a safe family pill rely on Dr. Hamilton's. 25c. per box, at all dealers.

Books Bound In Lead.

A bookbinder was putting a binding

A bookbinder was putting a binding of lead on a book.
"Why lead?" a visitor asked.
"This," the binder answered, "is a naval code book for use on a battleship.
All such volumes are bound in lead."

for they contain secrets of imme

Some men are eternally striving to prove that they are descended from monkeys.

PERE MARQUETTE

rrive at Chatham From— East, 9.40 a. m. West, 10.30 a. m. East, 6.30 p. m. Waikerville. 7.35 p. m.

eaves Chatnam For—
South and P. M. West, 8.25 a. m.
M. C. R. West, 9.00 a. m.
South and P. M. West, 4.10, and
to Rondeau.
South and P. M. East, 6.15.

from the North— Arrive from Sarnia 9.00 a. m.; 6.15

p. m. For Sarnia, 9.40 a. m.; 6.30 p. m. Minard's Liniment oures Burns, et

No. 4-Daily 2 52 a. m. for London, Woodstock Galt, Toronto, Montreal and all points North No. 6—Daily 3.22 p.m. for London, Woodstock Galt, Toronto, Montreal and all points North Rast and West.

No. 10—(Daily Except Sunday) 6.45 a.m. for indon, Woodstock, Gait Toronto anu all points irth and East.

THE WABASH SYSTEM

Wabash trains leave Chatham WESTBOUND.

No. 1-7.12 a. m. for Detroit, Chi-sago and St. Louis. No. 3-1.04 p. m., solid train for St No. 18-1.20 p. m., for Detroit and

No. 5-9.38 p. m., solid train for Betroit and Chicago. No. 9-1.10 a. m., fast mail for St, Louis and Kansas City. EAST BOUND.

No. 2-1.05 p. m., for St. Thomas.
Tillsonburg, Simcoe, Buffale, New
York and Boston.
No. 4-11.57 p. m., fast train for St.
Thomas, Buffale, New York and Bos-

No. 8-2.02 u. m., for St, Thomas Niagara Falls and Buffalo. No. 8-3.07 p. m., fast mail for St Thomas, Buffalo and New York.

GRAND TRUNK BAST BOUND-

resterday rather favored the idea that a strike of the railway employes will be averted, M. Bell, M. P., the leader of the strike movement, addressing a large body of railway men at Cardiff off Sunday, adopted a very moderate tone. He explained that, even if a ballot of the workingmen favored a strike, the men would not be called out immediately, but renewed efforts would be made to induce the railway directors to reconsider thair decisien not to grant the demands of the men. He realized, he said, that a strike would be a terrible calamity and declared that he intended to exhaust every means to arrive at a peaceful solution of the trouble. Large meetings of railway men were held throughout the country on Sunday to discuss the situation. Mail train, 8.37 a. m., daily except mixed, 12.40 p. m., daily except un-Express, 2 p. m., daily.

International Limited, 5.18 p. m. Express, 9 p. m., daily except Sun

WEST BOUND— Acod, 8.30 a. m., dairy except Sun WEST BOUND—
Acod. 8.30 a. m., daily except Sun

Y.

Express, 12.52 p. m., daily.

Mail, 4.18 p. m., daily except Sun

ally.

Mixed, 2.30 p. m.

Life is a rush, but we can't all get
there together. In consequence, we
worry—can't help it because nerves
are weak, vitality is burnt up and
there's no staying power left. Cut
the worry part, and Build Upl
Let Ferrozone help you. It's a most
strengthening, nutritive tonic. Fil's
the blood with iron, supplies building
material for worn out organs, generates the sort of vitality that makes
you want to do things. No medicine



SPECIAL LOW RATE COLONIST TICKETS ON SALE DAILY

September 1st to October 31st From all Wabash Stations to California, Oregon, Idaho, Montana, Washington, British Columbia,

Utah, Mexico and other Pacific Tickets good going via all direct routes, and should lead over the Wabash, the short and true route to all Western Points.

by Arriving Chinese.
Ottawa, Sept. 24.—A telegram has been received from Vancouver by the Department of Trade and Commerce, stating that the Empress of India has landed 500 Chinese at that port.
Of these 100 paid the poll-tax of \$500 each, and 100 were Chinese returning to Canada, these being exempt from the tax.

The remaining 300 are en route to the United States or other countries. For full particulars see Mabash Agents, or J. A. R. chardson, District Passenger Agent, Toronto and St. Thomas. Why so many people feel worse after taking pills than before? Trouble is that drastic pills are used. No remedial action is obtained, the bowels are irritated and dreadful constipation follows. In using Dr. Hamilton's Pills you're scarcely conscious of having taken medicine. Although very mild, Dr. Hamilton's Pills do regulate the bowels; stimulate normal action of the glands, and oreate neither nausea, griping or vi-

W. E. RISPIN, City Pass. Ag't. PRICHARD, Depot Agent.

****************** CANADIAN PACIFIC SPECIAL RATES TO THE

VANCOUVER 3

VICTORIA

TACOMA PORTLAND NELSON @20 1E 539.40 SPOKANE

FROM CHATHAM nd-class one-way, on sale only un October 31st.

Tickets and full information at Chatham Offices; R. Fremiu, Cor. King & Pitth Sts., or write C.B. Foster, D.P.A. C.P.R., Toropto.

GRAND TRUNK SALLWAY FARE

etc.

A weak Stomach, causing dyspepsia, a weak Heart with palpitation or intermittent pulse, always means weak Stomach nerves or weak Heart nerves. Strengthen these inside or controlling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly these ailments disappear. Dr. Shoop, of Racine, Wis., will mail samples free. Write for them A test will tell. Your health is certainly worth this simple trial.

Sold by All Dealers. That

Going Tuesday, Oct. 8th to Tuesday, Nov. 5th

To points in Temagami, points

Matitawa to Port Arthur, to Sault

Ste. Marie and Port Arthur via

Northern Navigation Co. to Georgian Bay and Lake Superior points

via N. N. Oo. (to points on N. N. Co.

extra charge will be made for meals

and berths returning) to certain

points in Quebec, N.B., N.S., Nfid.

Going. Oct. 2th ta Nov. 5th

To Penetang, Midland, Lakefield

Going. Oct. 26th to Nov. 5th
To Penetang, Midland, Lakefield,
all points Severn to North Bay, Argyle to Cobosonk, Lindsay to Haliburton, and points Madawaska to Depot Harbor, all points on Muskoka
Lakes, Lake of Bays, and Maganete-

wan River.

All tickets good returning on or before Dec. 7th, 1907, or until close of navigation, if earlier, to points reached by steamer lines.

HOME SEEKERS EXCURSIONS TO MANITOBA AND CANADIAN NORTHWEST Sept. 24th, Oct. 8th. Oct. 22nd TICKETS GOOD FOR SIXTY DAYS.

For tickets and full information call on Mr. W. E. Rispin, City Agent, 115 King Street; Mr. J. O. Prit-shard, Depot Agent, or write J. D. McDonald. D. P. A., Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

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By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS

Dignity is a good four flusher, but it not hit very hard in a scrap.

The philosophy of the fundamental of life is not worrying the man at the motor end of the pick.



He is a goo one who can acquire religion by singing in

It is annoying to try to lose yourself and then have some officious friend you, with a flou to your rightful

1 Children may occasionally tell lies hemselves, but they don't approve of the habit in grown people.

There may be a divinity that shape our ends, but it is usually a strong arm guy that puts the finish of

The less a man is able to the more he insists on singing it himself.

When you try to throw care to the winds the contrary breezes often insist on bringing it back and pasting it on

Some people's idea of recreation seems to be balling themselves up the first round and doping the rest of the

Soon as a man finds himself he ceases to care who lost him.

The less egotism a man has the harder he is to manage.

Minor Tribulations. When a man is safely married,
You would like as not suppose
That, his troubles being over,
He had entered on repose.
But just then he hears his lovey
Murmur questions such as these:
"Is my back hair flying, dearie?
Will you put my combs in, please?"

Maybe he is in a hurry, Rushing out to catch a train, When he's stopped by some one In a voice that's full of pain,

Notwithstanding he is flying
In the hottest kind of haste,
"Will you kindly wait a minute,
Dear, and button up my waist? netimes when he takes her walking

Sometimes when he takes her walkt Spick and span and quite at ease, In his newest suit and necktie, Feeling happy as you please, Stopping on a dusty crossing Where the breeze is busy, too, She comes at him in this manner: "Won't you kindly tie my shos?"

Often when his thoughts are busy With a great and dazzling subseme He is rather rudely wakened From his brilliant get rich dream By his wife, who mands before him In a sad and soulful pose, Baying, "Tell me, tell me truly, Is there powder on my nose?"

"Do you believe in an income tax?" "You bet I do, and something else

"What else?" "That everybody be provided with the income.

Mr. Buttinski.
"What is that man's business?" "Yours."
"What do you mean?"



Sorrowful Man—I'm out of work. Happy Hobo—Then you ain't got no

"Every man is in love with himself."
"True, but he often gets joited."
"How?"
"When a likely girl comes along."

Willing to Experiment.
"Water the garden, Johnny; the sun is baking it all up."
"Why not let it alone and then we can raise a crop of baked beans."

Alvaya Throwing It.
"Nothing could make cold water popular."

"Oh, I don't know; some people have lots of use for it."

First Aid.

He tried to pop the question,
But the question wouldn't pop.
Bo she had to drag it out of him
When one day she got the drop.

"That child seems simple minded."
"Indeed? I had not noticed that he minded at all."

Too Much.
"Why don't you think for yourself?"
"How can I when I have to think for all you dubs?"

HINTS ON HOME BUILDING, 9

The man who is thinking of building a home (and who is not, in these prosperous times) must have promi-uently in mind, economy, durability

The wise builder will select materials that are good and inexpensive, as well as handsome in appearance. Take the roof, for instance. It should be proof against lightning, fire and water, and should also possess a handsome appearance.

Wood shingles have had their day.
As now manufactured, they soon rot tond crack, thus making it necessary to reshingle.
"Safe Lock" Galyanized

"Safe Lock" Galvanized Steel Shingles solve the problem in every way. They lock at the top, bottom and both sides, so that they are absolutely proof against every element. Being heavily galvanized, they cannot rust and are practically indestructible. Moreover, the smooth surface of the shingle will not permit dust or dirt to lodge on the roof, and defile the rain water.

The Metal Shingle & Siding Co.

The Metal Shingle & Siding Co., Limited, of Preston, Ont., offer to send you, free, their literature containing names of those who have used "Safe Lock" Shingles if your own locality. 47

Another Camp Victim.

Another Camp Victim.
Ottawa, Sept. 24.—A special from Pembroke to Ottawa yesterday says;
"The death of Pte. Fred Leth, a young Englishman, on Saturday evening here from typhoid fewer, contracted at Petewawa camp, has again started considerable gossip. He is the third victim and at present there are seven other soldiers suffering with the same disease in the Pembroke Hospital." Complaints will be macto the Minister of Militia.

Those Worrying Piles!—One application of Dr. Agnew's Ointment will give you comfort. Applied every night for three to six nights and a care is effected in the most stubborn cares of Blind, Bleeding, or Itching Piles, Dr. Agnew's Ointment cares Eczema and all itching and burning skin diseases. It acts like magic. 35 cents. Sold by C. H. Gunn & Co., and W. W. Turner.

Keewatin Reported. Montreal, Sept. 24.—The C. P. R. steamer Keewatin, bound for the lakes, where she will in future navigate, is reported in the gulf, and will proceed to Quebec to go through the process of being cut in two for the trip up the river to go through the canals.

The Assiniboia, a sister ship, has about completed that process at Quebec, and will start west in a few days

Pain anywhere, pain in the head, painful periods, Neuralgia, toothache, all pains can be promptly stopped by a thoroughly safe little Pink Candy Tablet, known by Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Pain simply means congestion—undue blood pressure at the point where pain exists. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets quickly equalize this unnatural blood pressure, and pain immediately departs. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., and get a free trial package. Large box 25c.

Sold by All Dealers.

Australia on the Strand. London, Sept. 24.—(C. A. P.)—The Melbourne Federal House of Representatives is expected to-day to endorse Hon. Mr. Lyne's selection of the Strand site for the Commonwealth's London building. The option on the site expires on Thursday. The Government will erect a permanent exhibition of Australian products.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Cold Tablis called Prevantis. Bruggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventics, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventies contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name, Préventies Good for feverish children. 48 Preventics 25 cents. Trial Boxas 5c. Sold by Sold by All Dealers.

Switchman Snuick Acquifted Brantford, Sept. 24.—George Snuick, G. T. R. switchman, charged with criminal negligence, causing the death of a trainman here, was honorably acquitted by Judge Hardy.

It was shown that the wreck was due to misinterpretation of the lantern signal which was given by the crew of another train in the yards.

Carterhall, Nfld.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes, so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected, a few applications completely curing the irritation, and preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the meaquitoes.

Yours truly,
W. A. V. B.

Executed Without Trial.

Lodz, Russian Poland, Sept. 24.—Seven workmen and one girl were executed by shooting here yesterday without trial, for participating in the murder of Marquis Silberstein, owner of a large cotton mill, who was killed by his employes Sept. 13. because he refused to pay them for the time they were out on strike.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a pennyls cost—the great value of this scientific prescription, known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy.

Sold by All Dealers.

PHILLIPA'S SIMPLE LIFE

By Constance D'Arcy Mackay.

Copyrighted, 1907, by E. C. Parcel

"And so you are going in for it in dead earnest, rusticity, breakfast foods and all?" teased Keith Hilliard, smiling as he spoke, for Phillipa Ramsay, in the role of reformer, was a person finality that Keith had never seen be fore, and in her dark eyes was the gleam of an unalterable purpose. The box of chocolates that he had brought her remained untouched on a table near by-a silent witness of Phillipa's change of heart.

Even her house dress had a touch of earnestness. The trailing, shimmering gowns that had always seemed part and parcel of her personality were re-placed by gray homespun. Her halt was drawn back smoothly from her brow and colled low on the back of her neck. Most significant of allfrom beneath the edge of her skirt peeped forth a pair of slippers with low heels.

"Life," said Phillipa seriously, "is altogether demoralized. We spend too much time over fuss and feathers. We are hampered by all this"—a wave of the hand included the unobtrusive luxury of the Ramsay drawing room, its books and pictures and rosily shaded lamps. "If we had just the simple necessities and no more, think queity and sanely we should live.
From this time on I am done with the
frills of existence. And tomorrow I
leave for the mountain camp where
I shall spend the summer with half a dozen people who share the same

oint of view."
Hilliard's lips twitched a little.
"Isn't this rather—rather sudden?" he queried. "It's none the less sincere." returned

Phillips spiritedly.

"And that means you are done with the city and the things of the city

forever?" "Forever!" echoed Phillips solemnly.
"Oh, Keith, think how beautiful it is going to be! Dawn and sunset and storm and a glimpse of the stars through the open tent flap! And to sit around a blazing fire and eat the things prepared with our own hands!" "And where do I come in in this new and splendid scheme? Am I never

see you again, or am I to subsist on letters?"
"If you would only join our colony!" Phillips glowed with enthusiasm. "Mr. and Mrs. Marsden and Richard Fen-

and Mrs. Marsden and Richard Fen-wick and"—
"It sounds alluring, but meantime what would become of my clients?"
"You could give up the law alto-gether," said Phillipa serenely, "and become a woodsman."
"This is only June. Perhaps I'll run up two months later," said Hilliard, lingering over his goodby.
"Do?" urged Phillipa, apparently un-aware of the look he bent on her, for her eves had the faroff gaze of one

aware of the look he bent on her, for her eyes had the faroff gaze of one who was seeing visions.

It was a clear morning on the lat of August that Hilliard walked briskly down the slope leading from the Hill-crest hotel to the lake and boathouse below. On one side stretched the velvet expanse of the golf course, where a chattering group were starting an early game; on the other was the tennis court, the rackets of the players flashing in the sun. Sounds of "Fifteen love!" reached Hilliard as he stepped into the launch that was waiting at the boathouse landing. He gave his directions and then settled back on the cushloned seat.

Camp Idle Ease was five miles away,

The hand she held out to him was brown and hard. The mark of a burn ran from wrist to elbow. She was worn and thin, and a tiny furrow shewed between her brows. On the ground lay a pile of pots and pans and what seemed to be the charred remains of a day's baking. But Hilliard tactfully ignored the signs. He chatted of mutual sequatintances, of all that had transpired since he and Phillipa had last met. It was only when he mentioned that he was stopping at the Hillerest hotel that Phillipa paused to refer to her present mode of life.

"It's beautiful!" she declared in a tone that held more of challenge that of comment.

tone that held more of challenge thav of comment.

"Sure!" he agreed heartily. "The air is simply great! But where are the others?" he asked, with a glance at the seemingly deserted camp.

"Oh, two have gone for a walk and one to pick flowers, and two are writters and have a place where they work farther up in the woods."

"And one does the dishwashing and bating and tends the fire," said Hilliard, with a keen glance.

Phillipa flushed.

"To each his portion," she quoted.

"And to some a triple portion. Apparently this is one of those camps

where there is one worker and five

"If you came here to criticise"- be "Far be it from me," said Hilliard astily. "By the way, the day after tomorrow we're having a hop at the

"I suppose there are a lot of girls there," said Phillipa, bending to stir the fire. event.'

the fre.

"Stunners!" cried Hilliard, with enthusiasm. "Well, goodby, Phillipa.
I'm awfully glad you're so happy, and
I'll see you soon again."

"Won't you stay for luncheon?"
urged Phillipa in a tone which implied that he had better not.

"Thanks, no. I've got to get back. Sky looks as if we might have a bit

of a squall, doesn't it? All prepared?"
"We can take care of ourselves, I
think," said Phillipa, with dignity.
Hilliard's weather prophecy came
true with a rapidity and violence that kept the guests at Hillcrest housed for two days. "The squall," as Hillard expressed it, "settled into a good long cry," with the rain coming down in torrents and never clearing till the night of the dance, when Hilliard set off in a saliboat to see Phillipa. When he reached Camp Idle Ease it

was all in darkness, with every evi-dence that its occupants had retired for the night. The sagging canvas of the tents was sodden and blown awry, the campfire was a dreary smolder of damp wood and ashes, and as Hilliard stepped gropingly forward the ground oozed and sozzled underfoot. Suddenoozed and sozzled underfoot. Sudden-ly from some place on his right came the sound of a muffled sob, and, peer-ing through the blackness, he saw a huddled figure on the rustic bench the camp possessed. There was no mis-taking that dark head bowed on the

eircled arms.

"Phillipa!" cried Hilliard.

She raised a startled, tear wet face. "I thought you were at the the hop," she quavered, her voice failing

hop," she quavered, her voice taining and breaking on the last word.
"Without you? Not much!"
"But those other girls"— Phillipa's tones were still muffled.
"Girls!" For a moment Hilliard was utterly bewildered. Then a light broke in on him. He laughed outright. "Why, Phillipa, surely you know there never was and never will be an one else but you! As for the hotelwill be any your aunt and uncle are waiting there for you now. And they've brought your trunks—all of them. I thought," he went on, "that if you knew how much it meant to me you'd change your mind and come. You're not an-gry with me, are you?" he added as Phillipa's turned away her head. Phillipa's voice held something

strangely like a sob. "Angry! Oh, Keith, before you came tonight I was the most miserable girl in the whole wide world! I find the simple life isn't what I planned at all. I'm tired and sick and disgusted. Somehow the brunt of it seems to come on me. All day long I work, and

at night I dream of greasy dishes to be washed, and a kettle that won't boil, and tents that let in the rain, and"-"There, dear, I know. But remember it's over and done with. And it's getting late, and your aunt will be anxious, so hadn't you better run and tell those other campers that you're coming with me?"

A few moments later Hilliard's sailboat was skimming in the direction of the Hillcrest. Phillipa sat in the

to choose between a mode of life and the man she loves, it doesn't take her very long to make up her mind. Rus-ticity and simplicity may be all very well, but felicity is best, after all?"

nis court, the rackets of the players flashing in the sun. Sounds of "Fitteen love!" reached Hilliard as he stepped into the launch that was waiting at the boathouse landing. He gave his directions and then settled back on the cushioned seat.

Camp Idle Ease was five miles away, at the other end of the lake, a place rendered secluded by reason of its rocky approach, which required the coolness and precision of a well trained boatman. The launch flashed through the water at full speed, but not fast enough to sait Hilliard's impatience. It was weeks since he had had more from Phillipa than a basty postal card, and his blood raced at the thought of seeing her. As the launch neared the landing, steered in and out between the moss greened bowiders, he seanned the shore for a glimpse of her. Some one in a gray walking skirt was stooping over a smeldering fire. She raised her head. It was Phillipa.

"Oh, Keith," she cried, "you've come at last!"

The hand she held out to him was brown and hard. The mark of a burn ran from wrist to elbow. She was experience with them is always disappointing. If you must eat these national products of the kitchen, order them in the best hotels or at the first class restaurants, for there they are idealized by careful preparation and superior ingredients." The writer gives special warning against the dishes with queer names which are served in Austria and advises tourists to ask what these preparations are before ordering and eating them. As an example he quotes "Hungarian partridge," which may be found on nearly all bills of fare. This is really a dish made of pork "leavings"—namely, ears, talls, muzzles, etc., "and as little like the name as the Englishman's cheese preparation is like a Weish rabbit."

Artificial Frecklea.

The tobacconist started guiltily. On a table before him lay a row of cigars, a row several yards long, which he was spraying carefully with a brush dipped in a clear liquid with an ammoniacal smell.

"But you are a connoisseur," he said blandly, "You know that the little hrown specks on a cigar wrapper mean nothing; hence I don't wind telling you what I am about.

"The stuff I am spraying on these weeds is a patent acid that costs \$2 an ounce. I mix it with ammonia, and every drop of the mixture that I cast on a cigar wrapper makes a brown freckle—a brown freckle exactly like those natural ones that raindrops and the sun form on the growing tobacco leaves of Cuba.

"You see, many smokers ignorantly inserted."

leaves of Cuba.

"You see, many smokers ignorantly imagine that a cigar's excellence in determined by the freekles on its wrapper. I am pandering to this ignorance now. It is disgraceful, but it bays."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

OFF TO THE FROZEN BAY

TRADERS LEAVE ENGLAND FOR TRIP TO FUR REGIONS.

Quaintest Fleet In the World - Far From Beaten Track of Commerce Romance of the Seas -- The Old "Discovery"-Ice Fields of North -How the Indians Barter for Furs.

The quaintest fleet in the world issust setting out on its only voyage of the year—a voyage that takes it invoyage a spot so far from the beaten tracks of commerce that cheque and bill have no use and trading is carried on.

have no use and trading is carried one by barter.

This is the fleet of three vessels that leaves London in the late spring to fetch furs home from the Hudsom. Bay. Its very existence takes us back to the days of the old merchant venturer, and is a reminder that steam and steel have not yet driven romance from the seas. These ships of the Hudson lay Co. are the frontiersmen of commerce. All through the winter they lie in the South West India. Docks, quaint old vessels with distinctly are and decks stripped, but when the warmer days come, and the ice begins to break up in Hudson Bay, these vessels hear the call tage out again upon the old trail. go out again upon the old trail.
"A Faithful Old Tub.

"A Faithful Old Tub...

The most interesting member of the little fleet is the Discovery, for this is the fanous vessel in which Captain Scott made his Antarctic expedition a few years ago. She is built for work among the ice, and a crushing that would make a concertina of any other vessel only rubs her paint. Last autumn she came back across the Atlantic, half steaming, half sailing, with her sides planed so clean by the ice that she was white as new planks. But she was as sound as ever, and brought £100,000 worth of furs to London town like the sound and faithful old tub she is.

Tub is the word, for the officers who love her for her sturdiness, do not boast of her fine lines. She is made.



to tuck her blunt little nose into any ice she meets, and she does it, and when she crumples up, sailormen will have met an ice pressure that is new

to them.

She will acon be passing the Nore She will acon be passing the Norelight on her long, slow journey. Upto Peterhead, in Scotland, for the
last stores, and they, steaming clear
of the land, her captain will hope for
a wind to fill his sails, for her small
store of coal must be saved to run her
engines among the floating ice in the
Bay. Anything from 35 to 70 days
will be occupied on the voyage out
to the Hudson Bay Co.'s depot at
Charlton, 12 more days will get her
cargo out and see the furs aboard,
and then she buffets away out through
the ice again, and points the bowsprit
for England once more.

Not a Ferry Jcb.

he ice again, and points the bowspritter for England once more.

Not a Ferry Jcb.

"It's not a blooming ferry job," said one of the men who will sail with her to a press representative. "We're not timed by minutes, side to side," and he gave just the suspicion of a sneer towards a haughty-looking liner across the dock. "There're no marks in the bay to work your boat in and out by, and the charts leave off here and there. Fact is the old man's got to do most of it out of his own head."

To the company's depot at Charlton, where the Discovery and Stork are going, and to ten other depots along the Labrador coast, the Indians come down each spring with their furs, to barter them for food, clothing, knives, and all the other articles they need.

A visitor to the Discovery or the Stork, as they lie beside the jetty this week end, can almost imagine the boats feel a gladness at the prospects of again going out on the tossing waters to the icefields of the north. The

boats feel a gladness at the prospect-of again going out on the tossing wate-ers to the icefields of the north. The winter sleep in the still, stale dock waters' has been dreary, but better days are coming, and soon the grind-of the ice on the sides will tell of old sights and sounds come back, and the old venture once more entered

Shop Without a Name.

In the Devonshire Town of Modbury there is a butcher's shop which has no name, nor has it had one for the last 120 years. The reason affords a striking illustration of the superstitions nature of west country folk. When this particular business was started, the owner for some reason or other did not have his name inscribed on the premises. Whether this fact had anything to do with the success of the business or not it would be difficult to say. Trade, however, was brisk, and the butcher duly retired, leaving the nameless shop to his son. The business has been handed down from father to son for more than 120 years, but none of those into whose occupation it has come would have his name put up on any consideration, fearing—as, in fact, the present owner does to-day—that such a procedure might break the spell of good fortune with which the business has been favored.

An Enthusiastic Astronomer. So great was the enthusiasm of the French astronomer La Caille in the cause of science that he restricted himself to the use of one eye, resting the other solely for his telescope. It is almost incomprehensible that the other solely for his telescope, is almost incomprehensible that man should thus voluntarily deprihimself of one of his most useful mer bers, but it is recorded that by the means he was able to achieve mar very interesting results.