

WHO WROTE THAT POEM?

The Wreck of the Julie Plante Still a Dispute

George C. B. of Gordon Lake, Algoma, says the wreck of the Julie Plante twenty years ago, and he declares he can show it in the newspaper files. Dr. Drummond, Montreal, asserts the poem was written years ago. Others also claim it, but Mr. Rankin is very definite in his assertions as to name of author, place and date. Dr. Drummond is now in Detroit, and the News interviewed him on the subject. Said the Doctor:

"Now, by gosh, I remember the 'boat' date. You know that the editor of the Montreal Star had to start a query column to answer people who made the same claim. I'll tell you how it was. There were three poems—that is, there are now. One starts 'It was one dark night on Lac Pierre.' Another says 'Lac Champlain and still another 'Lac St. Charles.' My poem started, 'It was one dark night on Lac Pierre.' I wrote the thing about 15 years ago, but never had it copyrighted until recently, when I collected all the scattered poems and put them together in one volume. A funny thing about these other authors is the fact that I can't find that any one of them has ever written anything else but the 'Julie Plante,' but they nearly swamped the editor of the Star. At last he said, 'Drummond, you'd save me a whole lot of bother if you'd publish all these things.' So I gathered them together. You know how a fellow scribbles those things, and I had never kept any track of anything I wrote."

"A week after the book appeared, the editor had to start another column of 'queries' and I guess it didn't lighten his work much after all. The way I thought of the thing—French say that I used to work with on the raft at Two Mountains, back of Montreal, used to keep singing 'The Wind she blow, blow, blow.' I could not get the meter, so I used 'Lac Pierre.' The words were set to music by Nicholas Davidson, of the Montreal Snow Shoe club. Yes, his strange thing 'bout dat. Why? Even Mr. White, here, has been charged with the creation of those verses."

"That's right," said Mr. White, gravely. "I recited them here for the first time about 15 years ago. I got them from Drummond then."

Dr. Drummond is one of the most prominent surgeons in Canada, but his story of Canadian French life have brought him more than national fame.

NICE CHURCH GIRL

She Was a Patron of New York's Fake Divorce Mill

The investigation of which is stirring up a whole herd of scandals.

New York, Nov. 17.—The grand jury has resumed its investigation of the fraudulent divorce mill of Waldo W. Mason and ordered that an indictment be drawn against Mrs. Byrde G. Herick, the professional co-respondent and customer of the firm, who was paying Mason for a divorce decree partly by giving evidence of a bogus nature in the divorce suits of his other clients.

When Mrs. Herick gave her evidence before the grand jury she was warned that she was throwing herself on the mercy of that body, and that no promise was made that she would not be prosecuted. The other professional co-respondent, a bogus name she admitted—received the same warning when she made a clean breast of her misdeeds.

The professional male co-respondent employed by Mason, the man who says he is Frank Wilson, also made an offer to confess, and this was followed by a similar offer from Henry Zeimer, the "Man Friday" of the Mason rapid divorce bureau.

Assistant District Deputy Unger, however, soon dashed to the ground any hopes they may have entertained of exchanging their evidence for freedom. He declares that, having no need of their evidence to convict them, he will not accept it.

Mr. Unger says he will convict Zeimer and Wilson at any rate, and will expect to see them in court. The disposition of Mrs. Herick's case and that of Miss Tompkins will depend upon developments.

The fact that Mrs. Sadie Hopper, of Dobbs Ferry, was a customer at the Mason divorce mill created much talk about that place. She lives at Dobbs Ferry in summer and in Gramercy park in the winter, and is one of the social lights in both places.

She is a daughter of Jas. Bate, who was a confidential man for the late C. W. Field. While employed by the builder of the first transatlantic cable Mr. Bate amassed a fortune. For some years the family has lived on a fashionable street in the village. Mrs. Hopper is an earnest church worker and a great temperance advocate.

She was married about three years ago to William H. Hopper, who was in business at Dobbs Ferry. Apparently they lived a happy life although their home was with Mrs. Hopper's mother, the head of a local Sunday school.

When the divorce was granted people on Dobbs Ferry were astonished, but they were more surprised when Mr. Hopper, a few days after the decree was issued, married Mrs. Hopper's sister. They now live in East One Hundred and Seventy-sixth St., New York.

The former Mrs. Hopper, it is understood, is engaged to marry a well-known business man of Dobbs Ferry. The announcement that the Hoppers secured a "Maison divorce" astonished their friends when their names were seen in the list of the divorce mill's output. They refused to believe now that a divorce was a man as Mr. Hopper was guilty of the accusations that must have been made against him before a decree could be signed.

The mother of Mrs. Hopper, Mrs. Bate, is heart-broken over the whole case, in a precarious state of health.

Show me a liar and I'll show you a thief.

Every time a man invents a good scheme some other fellow comes along and makes a fortune out of it.

HAPPY ARE THE MAKERS OF Mats, Rugs and Carpets

DIAMOND DYES Give Them Special Fast Colors For Cotton Goods.

The dying of cotton mats for the making of mats, rugs and carpets was for years a difficult and very unsatisfactory operation owing to the crude and common dyestuffs home dyers were obliged to use.

By the introduction of the special Diamond Dye Fast Colors for Cotton, the work of dying is now a source of pleasure and profit to every home.

The manufacturers of the famous Diamond Dyes prepare Special Cotton colors such as Fast Pink, Fast Orange, Fast Purple, Fast Garnet, Fast Navy, Fast Crimson, Fast Seal Brown, Fast Yellow, Fast Scarlet, Fast Cardinal, Fast Turkey Red, Fast Dark Green, Fast Black, and other colors that are unfading in washing or when exposed to sun.

No other dyes in the world can give such marvelous and pleasing results on Cotton Goods. Ask your dealer for the Fast Diamond Dye Cotton colors, and take no other make.

THE DOCTOR'S OPINION.

Doctor—Good morning; how do you feel this morning?

Patient—Well, for one thing, I feel like not paying your bill.

Doctor—My, my, you are getting better.

Nature "make all things beautiful in their time." Every one of life's seasons, whether moves in Nature's lines, has its own charm and beauty. Many women dread that period when they must experience change of life. They fear that face and form may suffer by the change, and that they may fail to please those whom they love. The value of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription in this crisis of woman's life lies in the fact that it assists Nature. It preserves the balance and harmony of the mind and sustains the physical powers. Many women have expressed their gratitude for the help and comfort given by "Favorite Prescription" in this trying period. Its benefits are not passing but permanent and conducive to mental happiness as well as physical strength.

HER SOLE SUPPORT.

"Miss Stagertruck is starting now," said Collingwood to Throckmorton.

"Who is supporting her?"

"Her father."

Old Soldier's experience.

M. M. Austin, a civil war veteran, of Winchester, Ind., writes: "My wife was sick a long time in spite of good doctor's treatment, but was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills, which worked wonders for her health." They always do. Try them. Only 25c. at A. I. McCall & Co.'s Drug Store.

Don't find fault with what you don't understand.

Paul was beheaded at Rome, by order of Nero.

TO CURE A COLD IN A DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Do not lend your money to a great man.

"My Kidneys are all Wrong!" How shall I insure best results in the shortest time? It stands to reason that a liquid specific of the unquestionable merit of South American Kidney Cure will go more directly and quickly to the seat of the trouble than the "pill form" treatment, and when it strikes the spot there's healing in an instant.

Sold by J. W. McLaren, Chatham.

No one will get a bargain he does not ask for.

It Javed His Leg.

P. A. Danforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles—it's the best salve in the world. Cures guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by A. I. McCall & Co.

Touch not another man's money, for the most honest never added to it.

Love and lordship like no fellowship.

"Bought my Life for 35 cents."—A business man's way of putting it when he had been pronounced incurable from chronic dyspepsia. "It was a living cathartic," said Dr. Van Steen's Purgative. Thanks to them I bought my life for 35 cents." 60 in a box.—50

Sold by J. W. McLaren, Chatham.

If this ball does not stick to the wall it will at least leave a mark.

Love and lordship like no fellowship.

Pile Terrors Swept Away.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment stands at the head as a reliever, healer, and sure cure for Piles in all forms. One application will give comfort in a few minutes, and three to six days' application according to directions will cure chronic cases. "It relieves" all itching and burning skin diseases in a day. 35 cents.—79

Sold by J. W. McLaren, Chatham.

If you want to be revenged, hold your tongue.

If you want to know secrets, seek for them in trouble or in pleasure.

It sometimes happens that the man who knows his own mind doesn't know much after all.

PRICE'S TOBAC-CURE

For sale by C. H. Gunn & Co., Hrug.

glets.

AN INSPIRATION.

It showed the Bashful Youth a Happy Way to Pop the Question.

"It's a go," announced the young man with beaming face, "and the happy day has been set!"

"So you got your courage up to the point at last?" said the friend who understood the situation.

"Yes, said, it isn't hard when you get started. But it is a wonder I didn't get nervous prostration before I made the plunge! I was six months trying to get courage enough to ask the all important question. But every time that I opened my mouth to speak I simply broke out into a cold sweat and couldn't say a word for the life of me. I would have retreated a dozen times bag and baggage if I could have done so gracefully. Not that I didn't want the girl, but simply for the reason that I despaired of ever being able to ask her to be mine. The girl acted, too, as if she had a right to bear something to the point. But I could only sit there like a chuckle-headed idiot and abuse the weather. I would have been right there in the same horrible situation if something hadn't happened to break the ice."

"One night last week we were sitting side by side on a sofa and during one of those blissful moments when nothing was being said I chanced to notice the girl's eyes intently fixed upon a motto that hung on the wall opposite and which read, 'Love One Another.' I'll be hanged if I ever saw that motto before, but it gave me an inspiration, and I leaned over and murmured, 'Shall we?' and she murmured, 'I don't mind,' and it was all over but the shouting."

ONE ON HIS FATHER.

Smart Youth Is Caught, Then Victimizes Parent.

The 12-year-old son of a Van Buren street fount parent recently became the proud possessor of some guinea pigs. A day or two after the same were safely corralled in a cage he went about bragging of his new acquisition among his playmates. Now it seems these youngsters knew of a "sell" in which guinea pigs play a prominent part. They started to "hook" the youngster and caught him fast and hard.

He felt so bad about it that he started in turn to "sell" some one else. His father was the victim.

"Did you know, papa, that if you hold a guinea pig by the tail its eyes will drop out?"

His father laughed outright.

"Why, who in wonder told you such stuff, Louis?"

"The boys all say that," answered Louis, sober as a judge, "and it's so, yes, sir."

"Oh, nonsense," said his father, still laughing.

"Well, you go to the cage and hold one up and you'll see."

Just to humor the boy the father went out. In a moment he came back looking—well, looking just like a man that's been badly sold.

"The little rascal got me that time," he replied to a friend.

"But I don't see the point," said the friend.

"Don't you?"

"No."

"Well, guinea pigs have no tails."

The Magic Lantern.

How many of us while using magic lanterns have wondered how they were first made? Indeed they are of very respectable antiquity. As early as the seventeenth century a Jesuit named Kircher constructed one. It was a very crude affair, and as he was not unwilling to excite the fears of the persons who witnessed his exhibitions he called it a "magic lantern, and so it has always been called.

There are reasons to believe that the lantern was in use even earlier than the seventeenth century and that the mysterious figures which the old astrologers produced in the smoke of their mystic fires were produced in the same way as Kircher produced his, the smoke hiding the lantern.

It Told the Truth.

A countryman on a visit to Glasgow, while walking along Argyle street passing the signboards and the tickets in the shop windows, said to his companion: "Hoo can a' these ham yins be the best and cheapest? Every yin o' them says that, and the same w' the clothes shops too. They are jist a lot o' lears."

They continued along the street until, coming opposite a plumber's shop with a big bill in the window with the words "Cast Iron Sinks" printed in large letters on it, he exclaimed: "Well, look, here's yin that tells the truth at any rate. But any danged fool kens that cast iron wad sink."

Her Notes.

Once upon a time a Young Person, by dint of Frugality, had accumulated a Wad, and the season of Millinery Openings having come, it was now up to her.

"Shall I," she mused in no small anxiety, "make my Wad look like 30 cents, or shall I trim my own hat and thus make myself look like 30 cents?"

As the Shrewd Reader will doubtless have conjectured, the Upholder of the matter was that the Young Person purchased a Lovely Imported Creation, costing \$50

Obeysing Papa.

Stern Father—Now, now, my boys. Quarrelling signs and for a miserable little halfpenny?

One of the boys—Well, you said, father, the boys quarrelled about the better—London Tit-Bits.

A Sweet Emersion.

"What a beautiful volume of Emerson's 'Essays' you have, Miss Madge."

"Yes, isn't it lovely? It's a study box."

The New System of Treatment

Powley's Liquified Ozone Makes Astounding Cures. It Kills the Germs of Disease.

THE STORY OF ROBT. E. FLEMING, ESQ.



Mr. Fleming says: "I am permanently cured and gaining solid flesh and muscle rapidly through Ozone."

Powley's LIQUIFIED OZONE kills disease germs. This is the only natural way to treat sickness, because all sickness is caused by germs. Now this seems very simple, yet it is absolutely to be relied upon: POWLEY'S LIQUIFIED OZONE is liquified oxygen, a standard preparation. It is not a patent medicine. The most responsible people in Canada have endorsed it and are recommending it. You can verify every testimonial published for POWLEY'S LIQUIFIED OZONE.

Isn't that a satisfactory guarantee? MR. ROBERT E. FLEMING, 227 George Street, Toronto, formerly connected with the S. H. Ewing & Sons Co., of Montreal, cork dealers, has this to say: "Some fifteen months ago a friend spoke to me about OZONE and I have truly thanked him for it ever since. I have suffered all my life from indigestion, weak stomach, bilious headaches and poor, thin, watery blood. Some years ago, in fact when a young boy, I had bilious headaches once and twice a week, and later on in life always had two severe attacks twice a month. I despaired of ever getting any relief or permanent cure. Fifteen months ago I had a severe attack of Kidney Trouble, suffering with pains in my back, my blood being in a miserable condition. I was weak, had a poor appetite and found it hard to get a good night's rest, had no pleasure in attending to my daily business, in fact, getting up in the morning was no pleasure; always wanted to lie in bed. So I began taking Ozone four times a day, and after using a few bottles I found a decided improvement, but always thought that I would suffer with bilious headaches and weak stomach for the rest of my natural life. After using four bottles I found I was entirely cured of kidney troubles, and after using a few more bottles I found that my stomach was strong and that my bilious headaches were leaving me, and my blood was pure. I can faithfully say that the present moment I am permanently cured and gaining solid flesh and muscle rapidly. I take the liberty of presenting to you this, my testimonial, that others may see and profit thereby, if suffering as I was. Believe me, very truly yours. (Signed)

R. E. FLEMING, 227 GEORGE ST., TORONTO.

Powley's Liquified Ozone is \$1.00 the Bottle, large size; 50c small size. At Druggists, or from the laboratories of the Ozone Co., of Toronto, Limited, 48 Colborne Street, Toronto.

PORTER TO BLAME

French Think He Helped Steal Their Wonderful Gun Secret in Paris.

Using as His Tool a Young British Diplomatic Spy, Who has tipped.

Paris, Nov. 17.—The following extraordinary statement is given prominence in La Presse: "A personage acquainted with what is going on behind the scenes in the matter of the divulgence of the secrets of the latest French field gun to the United States makes the following statement: 'This affair is connected with the sudden departure for Gibraltar of an officer of the United States navy, who was employed in the foreign section of the exhibition, after having fulfilled his functions as naval attaché at the embassy. The field gun incident was also the cause of a sudden handing over of the affairs of the embassy to the first secretary by Gen. Horace Porter and his departure for Spain.'

"The former naval attaché in question, who was born of British parents and devoted above all to the embassy in the Faubourg St. Honoré, acted almost openly as spy for several powers."

"The departure of Gen. Horace Porter, which is given out as temporary, is really final, and he will be replaced in Paris by John Reishman, United States minister to Bern, a diplomatist of the highest character, whose independence of the English embassy can be counted on for maintenance of good relations between the French republic and the United States."

"Will you marry me, Miss Tommey?" asked Mr. Colquhoun.

"No, indeed," replied she. "I would not marry the best man on earth."

"Of course you won't. You will never have the chance. But that is no reason why you shouldn't marry me."

"What a beautiful volume of Emerson's 'Essays' you have, Miss Madge."

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"King Quality" ladies' shoes are made in enough shapes to fit all kinds of ladies' feet, and have an elegant appearance. Greater variety, better selection, more style, more comfort, better wear than any other Canadian ladies' shoe. Gold medalist at Paris Exposition. See that they are branded— "KING QUALITY." Made by The J. D. King Co., Limited, Toronto.



Handsome "Canadians." "C. R. CO." RUBBERS.

Made by the Canadian Rubber Co., are stylish rubbers.

They are made to fit every shape of shoe.

"C. R. Co." rubbers always have been the best wearing rubbers, today they are the most stylish, combined with light weight.

Look for one of these brands on the sole, and refuse all others.

THE CANADIAN RUBBER CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, WINNIPEG.

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... SMOKE THEM ...

Beresford Cigar

10c

MANUFACTURED BY STIRTON & DYER, LONDON. FOR SALE AT

Bennett's Cigar Store

100 O. F. BUILDING.

SEEDS

ALSIKE, RED CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED. SEED PEAS, CORN, BARLEY AND BEANS.

All kinds of GARDEN SEEDS, guaranteed new—no old stock.

FLOUR AND FEED

Baled Hay and Straw Wholesale and Retail

Tennent & Burke

1000 500. Beans Black

Jenkin's Supply and Outfitting Co.

GOODS ON WEEKLY INSTALLMENTS

Why buy for cash while you can buy goods at 15c per week and upwards.

Sideboards, Smyrna Rugs, Axminster and Royal Rugs, Art Squares, Lamps, Clocks, Ex. Tables.

Head Office and Store, Rice Block, Market Square

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

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