

A SERIES OF SIDELIGHTS

EDITED BY HELEN HALL.

"Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee,
E'en though it be a cross
That lays me low;
Still all my songs shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee."

Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee."

Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my songs shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee."

Another link in the chain, that will
some day bind the two English speaking
peoples together, has been forged.
This time it is a great national sor-
row that brings them into sympathy
with each other. At the beginning
of the year the British nation was
forced to see her, who had filled the
highest post of the land for a period
almost as long as the life of the oldest
of her subjects, pass over to the great
unknown. Pass away after a life
crowned with that nobility of crown
of all-completeness. Our great Queen
lived all the last days of her life
passed through the glass, lived till
her body was completely worn out in
the service, lived till she herself must
have felt that she had done all that
it was possible for one to do in the
space of a human life. Then she
left us and no one was ever more
truly mourned for.

No regret in this sorrow of the British
nation. Ours was rather the
sorrow that one feels when he loses
that which he is accustomed to
on as permanent. The sorrow of
one feels when he sees that, which he
has learned to love from infancy, pass
from him. How different from the
wild sorrow of the great American
Republic, a sorrow mixed with shame
and disgrace. That arch-monstrosity
of modern civilization, anarchy
has added another to her long list
of victims.

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with each other. At the beginning
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ELEVEN YEARS A
CLOSE PRISONER

Story of a Quebec Man's Trial and his
Long Unearned Punishment.

His Recent Marvellous Escape by the
Aid of Dodd's Kidney Pills—His
Gratitude to the Field that Saved
Him—Six Boxes Completely
Restored Him to Health.

St. Patrice, Lottier, Que., Sept.
20.—(Special)—A story of unjust
imprisonment, as told by Philippe
Boissonneault, of this place. His
case was worse than that of other
prisoners, for his bonds were those
of pain and disease. For eleven years
they held him, a helpless victim, tor-
mented, chained, a slave to kidney dis-
ease.

Who is there in the world that
thinks man was intended to suffer,
that he merits his fate, that he de-
serves the afflictions disease put on
him? Surely, no one thinks that. We
were put here to be happy, to be
thappy, to be healthy, and free from
pain. Nobody will say that Philippe
Boissonneault, of St. Patrice, deserved
his long punishment, and nobody but
will rejoice to learn that through the
aid of a wonderful medicine—Dodd's
Kidney Pills—he has escaped.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, the remedy that
proved such a boon, have made a re-
putation all over the world in curing
of diseases of and arising from the
kidneys. Bright's disease, diabetes,
neumatism, lumbago, backache, blad-
der and urinary troubles, women's
disorders, dropsy, nervousness and
blood impurities all come within the
scope of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and
Dodd's Kidney Pills have testimonials
for the cure of all of them. Philippe
Boissonneault's case was the common
form of kidney disease.

"For eleven years I have suffered
unaided agony with backache which
crippled me as though I were barred
and shackled. I dwindled in weight to
a mere shadow. I have taken all sorts
of remedies nothing did me any good. I
read in Dodd's Almanac what was re-
commended for the kidneys. I decided
to try them and sent for six boxes,
though without confidence, but to-day
am completely cured and thank Dodd's
Kidney Pills alone for it."

MALT BREAKFAST FOOD

Should Be Found in the Smallest
and Most Remote Towns and
Villages of Canada

Letters have lately been received
heads of families who desire to use
Malt Breakfast Food, but have not
been able to procure it from their lo-
cal merchants. We are always pleas-
ed to attend to complaints of this na-
ture. We usually arrange matters in
such a way that families residing in
small towns and villages can procure
the supplies as easily as city people.
If your merchant has not put in a
stock of Malt Breakfast Food for your
convenience, write to us, and we will
arrange with another merchant in
your town who has more modern and
progressive views of how to please
customers. The Malted Cereal Food Co.,
200 Mountain Street, Montreal,
Quebec.

digestion; eats quickly and finds it
agrees with him; and—crowning im-
provement of all—drinks ice-water and
enjoys it. "I am," he concludes,
"healthy and happy, but next to diet,
I none. Lady Warwick 'eats any
kind of food, and is very strong and
healthy.' Mrs. Langtry writes: 'I
find perfectly plain fare suits me best,
and no amount of it, but that which
would probably not suit Pharaoh's
lean kine.'"

The Archbishop of Canterbury re-
plies guardedly, not to say guardedly,
that he finds best to avoid eating
what experience has taught him dis-
agrees with him. Sir Henry Irving
has "great faith in a sustaining diet."
Miss Lily Hanbury finds upon the
pleasant food and a very good salary.
Marie Corelli responds with a quota-
tion:—"I eat the air, promise-cram-
med; you cannot feed capons so
Annie Steel 'eats what comes handy.'"
John Oliver Hobbes somewhat reful-
ly confesses that she has tried vari-
ous experiments, but that she was
a vegetarian for two years, but she
finds, on the whole, that the
ordinary diet of the country is the
best.

Miss Josephine, court pianist to the
German Emperor, eats strong soups,
birds of all kinds, strong puddings,
vegetables and fruit. "On days," she
says, "when a special strain is re-
quired to enable me to go through the
quint of long concerts, a cup of soup
every few hours, and a biscuit, a bird,
fruit, a little port wine and my fa-
vorite chocolates are forced upon me."
Mr. J. H. Russell writes: "I am a vege-
tarian. 'Unfortunately,' he writes, 'I
have never eaten to work, but always
worked to eat.' Dr. Alfred Russell
Wallace finds 'fine good work' in
work." Theoretically, he says, he be-
lieves in vegetarianism, but diffi-
culties in cooking, etc., prevent him
from adopting it. Mr. Hall Caine re-
plies pathetically that he has been
about the subject that was telling
he would avail himself of its ad-
vantages, "being a constant martyr
to all the troubles that attend diet."

HEALTHY BABIES

Watchful Mothers Can Keep Their
Babies Healthy—Rosy-Cheeked
and Happy.

Nothing in the world is such a
comfort and joy as a healthy, hearty,
rosy-cheeked, happy baby. When
they are kept in perfect health, they
only by having at hand and adminis-
tering when needed some purely vege-
table, harmless remedy, and of all
this class, medicine, the whole system
of Tablets are conceded to be the best.

For constipation, colic, diarrhoea,
simple fevers, sour stomach, teething
babies, indigestion and sleepless-
ness, these tablets are a very won-
derful cure. You can give them to
the smallest baby without the slight-
est fear. Dissolved in water, they
will be taken readily. They contain
absolutely not a particle of opium
or other injurious drugs. They are
small, sweet lozenges that any baby
will take without objection, and
their action is prompt and pleasant.
They will tone up the whole system
and make the little one as hearty
and free from infantile disorders as
any mother could wish.

Mrs. Walter Brown, Milby, Que-
bec, says: "I have never used any
medicine for baby that did him so
much good as Baby's Own Tablets.
I would not be without them." This
is the verdict of all mothers who
have used these tablets.
They cost 25 cents a box. All
druggists sell them or they may be
secured by sending the price direct
and the Tablets will be sent by re-
gular mail. The Dr. Williams Medicine
Co., Dept. T., Brockville, Ont.

She—Then a corner results from
people selling stocks they haven't
got.

The Lamb—Yes, and it results in
their losing money they haven't
got.

To put the break on the wagon go-
ing down the hill is a help to the
horse, when the wagon is heavily load-
ed. But what driver would think of
applying the brake to a loaded wagon
going up hill? If he did, his sensible
horse would probably balk. Many a
man is in the condition of pulling a
load up hill with the brakes set
against him. When his system is
out of order, and the allied organs of
digestion and nutrition impaired in
their functions, a friction is set up
which has to be overcome in addition
to the performance of daily duties. A
foul stomach makes a foggy brain, and
the man with a disordered stomach
has often to grope his way through
the day's business like a man in a
fog. He forgets appointments. Prob-
lems seem presented to his mind
"wrong end to." This condition is en-
tirely remedied by the use of Dr.
Pierce's Great Medical Discovery. It
puts the stomach and digestive and
nutritive system into a condition of
perfect health, and gives a clear
brain, a steady hand and a light step
for the day's duties. When constipa-
tion closes the channels of the body,
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will
work an effectual cure of that disas-
trous disease.

The Household

Peach Mango—Put them in weak
salt water one day and night, then
carefully remove the stone and fill
with mustard seed, brown and white,
and celery seed, pour boiling vinegar
over. To sweeten add one and a half
pounds of sugar to a gallon of vine-
gar.

Chicken Pie—Boil and bone one
chicken, make a rich pie crust, line
your pan with it, put in your chicken
with plenty of broth so it covers the
chicken well, have your chicken well
seasoned, then take a quart of flour,
four teaspoonfuls of baking powder,
half-teaspoonful of salt and one table-
spoonful of lard. Wet up with sweet
milk, soft, so it will spread over the
top of pie, make a good rich gravy
with the rest of the broth; and you
will have a pie that will melt in your
mouth.

Peach Marmalade—Pare and cut
the peaches in small pieces, and to
pound of fruit add a cup of sugar.
When dissolved set it over the fire
and let it boil till it is a smooth
paste. Stir it all the time it is boil-
ing. Put it in the jars while it is
warm and paste them over the next
day.

Milanaise Rice—Put two table-
spoonfuls of butter into a stewpan, and
when hot, cook in it without brown-
ing, a slice of onion, chopped, half a
cup of rice, thoroughly washed, and
about a quart of white stock or hot
water. Cook until the rice is tender
and the liquid absorbed, then add two
tablespoonfuls of grated cheese and
salt, if needed. Stir gently with a
fork, turn into a serving dish and
sprinkle the top with a little more of
the grated cheese. Serve as a vege-
table or as a luncheon dish, with or
without a brown sauce.

Farmer's Muffins—For one dozen
muffins take one cup of cold cooked
oatmeal, or other breakfast cereal,
and beat in one-fourth cup of milk un-
til smooth; add a saltspoonful of salt
and one cup of flour. Beat two eggs
thoroughly until very light, and yolk
to batter, beat well, fold in stiff
whites and pour into hot greased gen-
uines. Bake in a rather hot oven
from 20 to 30 minutes. Serve promptly.

Mock Crab Sandwiches—To half a
cup of grated cheese add four table-
spoonfuls of butter, and beat them to-
gether. Add two table-spoonfuls of salt,
pepper, and mustard, one teaspoonful of anchovy
paste and vinegar, and a small on-
ion, peeled and chopped. Spread be-
tween rounds of white bread.

Stewed Potatoes—Put into a stew-
pan three raw potatoes of medium
size, cut into small pieces. Add two
tablespoonfuls of butter, a small on-
ion, peeled and chopped, half a tea-
spoonful of common salt and celery
salt and half a cup of water. Simmer
until the potatoes are tender, then
add half a cupful of milk and a
little butter. Continue stirring
until the mixture boils, then simmer
a few minutes, and just before serving
add a tablespoonful of lemon juice.

Baked Pears—Cut out the blossom
end of the pear with a sharp pen-
knife. Put in a large pudding dish
and pour a cupful of hot water over
them, covering closely. Place in a
hot oven and steam until tender. Af-
ter taken from oven pour the juice over
them several times while cooling,
then place on ice until ready for use.
When cooled, cut a particle of butter
and serve with powdered sugar and whip-
ped cream.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER.
The salt should always be kept in a
dry place, and the very damp weather
which is so common in autumn, should
be a half-teaspoonful of cornstarch
added to a tablespoonful will prevent it
from growing damp in the salt sell-
ers.

That the butter which is to be used
in making cake should never be melted,
but should be placed in a warm
room until it is soft enough to use.

That veal should be white, dry and
close-grained and should not be pur-
chased if it is soft and blue in appear-
ance.

That mutton should be deep red and
close-grained, and is all the better if
hung for a few days, or even a week,
before it is used in cold weather.

That to make good pastry all the
ingredients should be very cold and
should be mixed with a very damp weather
when with the hands. This is also the
case in mixing mayonnaise dressing if
all the ingredients, as well as the fork
and bowl, are not icy cold, but they
may be mixed with but little trouble
when all the conditions are as they
should be.

That the best beef is moderately fat
and of a bright red color, with thin
threads of fat running through it.

That soap and chalk mixed and rub-
bed on milkweed spots will remove them.

That meat can be kept fresh in hot
weather for a short time in a solu-
tion of pure borax or by sprinkling
the meat with powdered borax.

That lemon juice, if sprinkled over
Indian meal, will form with it an ex-
cellent wash for the hands and will
aid greatly in whitening them. Rub
the hands with the moistened meal,
then wash them and bathe them with
glycerine lotion and they will become
soft and white.

A tiny traveller, looking from a
car window at a foaming waterfall,
called out: "O mother, see the soda
water running down the mountain!"

TO THE FORGOTTEN ONES

Deep in a dell a rosy was born;
The sunbeam kissed it in the morn,
And in its cup the dewdrop shone,
But no one came to see it bloom,
To breathe its sweetness, its perfume,
And so it lived and died unknown.

Deep in the woods a bird of song
Sang in the midnight loud and long:
A nightingale by grief pursued,
A melody so softly clear
As 'er fell on a human ear,
Was wasted in the solitude.

But other songs in minor keys
Are falling on the midnight breeze;
And every note shall die unheard;
And there are other songs that wake,
And other hearts that throb and break
Without a note, without a word.

But weep not, 'tis the common lot
To toil and die and be forgot;
Perhaps in some bright and far,
Your hand shall wake the golden
chord,
And sing the songs that fell unheard
On ears made deaf by dismal care.
—N. Fear-on.

Cruise of the Sandville Belle

PART THE FIRST.

"Where are you going this afternoon?"
asked, Billy Martin, rather nervously.
"Pier," replied Diana laconically, as
she opened her pink parasol with a snap,
a vicious snap, that sent Billy's loving
heart down into his boots.

"Diana!" he protested, after a pause.
"Well!" replied the beauty, impatient-
ly.

"I am sorry for what I said last night
concerning your friend," stammered
Billy.

"I am pleased to hear you say so," re-
plied Diana. "I consider your attack
upon Signor Chigi most insulting to him
and cruel to myself."

"Let me inform you," continued Diana,
"that Signor Chigi is an Italian nobel-
man of very old and distinguished fam-
ily, who has been obliged by misfortune
to take the place of conductor to the
Red Pomeranian Band; so I will not hear
him slandered in my presence."

"She lifted her chin superbly and gazed
at Billy with a glance of utter scorn."

"Diana," he said slowly, "do you mean
to say that you care for that fellow?"

"How dare you ask such a question?"
retorted Miss Strangeways, her cheek
blazing to a poppy hue. "Why what
right?"

"Only this," said Billy, replying to her
sudden flash of anger by turning white
about the mouth; "only this—I have been
going to tell you for a long time—I love
you."

The book that Miss Diana Strangeways
was clasping in her small white-gloved
hand fell with a crash to the ground.
She did not stoop to pick it up nor did
Billy.

"The fat's in the fire now," he mur-
mured, under his breath. "Now you
understand, I added aloud, 'why I sit-
ting down the pier there, in a row with
those old maids who make such a fuss
over that blessed fiddle! I hate to see
him rolling his eyes at all the time,
plotting how he was playing to you
alone and not to the people for whose
benefit the Pier company pays him his
salary! I hate his beastly, sickly, Ger-
man waltz and the pretty medals he
wears on that brass-banded red uniform!
I hate the pier—and oh, Diana, I hate
myself and everything but you!"

Billy's eloquence would carry him no
further. A lump rose in his throat and
Eloquence gathered in his eyes.

Diana was gazing steadily out at the
blue horizon.

"I promised to meet Mrs. Jones on the
pier at 3 o'clock," she said calmly.
"Good afternoon!" Billy recovered his
speech. "Diana," said he, appealingly,
"won't you come for a walk with me to-
night?"

"Yes," she replied.

"Why not?"

"I have promised to accompany Mrs.
Jones and her friends for a moonlight
stroll in the Sandville Belle to-night."

Billy turned away without a word.
That very morning Mrs. Jones herself
had invited him to the moonlight stroll,
holding out as an inducement that
Signor Bernadette Chigi was going to
bring his violin and had promised to sing
them a selection of his Italian serenades
and love songs.

"Diana watched him from the corner of
her eye as he disappeared indoors. Then
she turned suddenly and walked down to
the beach, where she selected a secluded
sheltered spot under the shadow of a
fishing boat that was drawn up on the
shore.

Here, having made certain that the
point on the boat was not wet, she
there was no one in sight and that she
had brought two handkerchiefs with her,
she burst into tears.

"My dear Mr. Martin! So charmed
that you have changed your mind and
have decided to accompany me!" gurgled
Mrs. Jones as Billy climbed from the
shore boat onto the sunwale of that
famous sailing yacht, the Sandville Belle.
"We are expecting Signor Chigi every
moment. His evening performance on
the pier finished half an hour ago. I ex-
pect he has gone home to get his stock.
He feels the cold so, poor fellow!"

"We shall sail for three hours. It is
half-past 8 now, and we expect to be
back by half-past 12. Quite romantic, is
it not?" gushed Mrs. Jones in his ear.

Then he took his refreshment to the
stern sheet, and seated himself by old
Tom Masterman, the owner of the boat.

PART THE SECOND.

"Nice evening," Mister Martin" re-
marked Masterman, after a while. "A
very nice evening for a sail!"

"Where are you going to take us,
Tom?" queried Billy, lazily.

"Don't think we shall get far, sir," re-
plied the old boatman, with a weather-
wise glance at the sky. "There don't
seem to be a cat-paw of wind all night.
I'll just drift her down to the tail o' the
Gunship Sand on the flood tide and drift
back on the ebb. You'll get no sailing
to-night, sir; but, as far as I can see,
there'll be a nice slant o' wind from the
eastward to-morrow, if maybe you'd like
a sail in the afternoon."

"I'm afraid I shan't be here then. I
am thinking of going up to London by
the 8:40 train to-morrow morning," re-
plied Billy, rather sadly, as he eyed the
dark figure in the eye of the boat.
"Sorry to hear that, sir," replied the
boatman. "But 'ere comes the musical
gent, and 'e makes up the party. Now
we can make sail."



Camper's Health

You'll drink all sorts of water when you go camping—
you'll be subjected to all kinds of exposure and you'll have to
eat all kinds of foods, raw, badly cooked, etc.

You needn't wonder if you become sick and your stomach
and bowels get out of order.

Take along a bottle of Powley's Liquefied Ozone. When
your bowels or stomach go wrong try teaspoonful doses, pure,
and see how quickly your condition is rectified.

Mr. Thomas, who represents the Linotype Co. of Mon-
treal, has this to say of the effect of Powley's Liquefied
Ozone on stomach disorder:

Ozone has done wonders in my family for indigestion, rheumatism and
general debility.

(Sgd.) H. H. THOMAS, 55 Victoria Street, Toronto.

Ozone cures to stay cured; it heals all disorders of the
intestinal tract, and makes the system healthy. It is the new
oxygen method of curing disease; contains no alcohol or
combination of drugs.

Consult our physician about your case. Write full details and you will get a
specialist's advice free. Your letters are absolutely confidential. Address the Consulting
Department, The Liquid Ozone Co., 229 Kinzie St., Chicago, U.S.A.

50c, and \$1 at all Druggists
THE OZONE CO., OF TORONTO, LIMITED
Toronto and Chicago

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and Carpets

Parlor Suites

Made of Silk Tapestry, with buttoned backs, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$25.00
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Three Piece Suites, with Mahogany finished frames, \$15.00, \$18.00,
\$20.00, \$25.00.

Rug Suites of good and serviceable rugs, \$32.00, \$38.00, \$45.00,
worth \$40.00, \$50.00 and \$60.00.

Bedroom Suites

A Special Line from \$10. \$12. Do not fail to see these Suites.

Polished Oak Suites, with British bevel mirrors, \$25.00, \$30.00,
\$35.00, \$40.00, \$45.00, \$50.00, \$55.00, \$60.00.

We are offering a special line of CARPETS at 50c per yard, worth
60c and 65c per yard. Made and laid free of charge.

Hugh McDonald

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THE PLEASURES OF DRIVING

Are only completely realized
when you have a stylish turn-
out. It is the carriage that
gives your turnout a stylish
appearance. A quite, ordi-
nary horse makes a showy ap-
pearance when dressed in a
nice harness and hitched to a
nobby carriage such as we
manufacture.

We have the harness, too. Come and look at them.
The price won't frighten you.

The Wm. Gray & Sons Co.
Limited, Chatham, Ont.

Chatham's Millinery Store Chatham's Millinery Store

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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25TH
We cordially invite you to attend our opening on SEPT. 25TH, at which
we will show an entirely new line of the latest and best Paris and New York
patterns.

Our line of goods this fall is complete in every detail and we guarantee
our prices.

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the Market

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