

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure grape cream of tartar, and absolutely free from lime, alum and ammonia.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

DISTRICT

WABASH.

Noble Ross is preparing to build a cellar.

Miss Pearl Phillips visited Mrs. R. Babcock last week.

Joseph Anderson is on the sick list. Charles White is working for Arch. Phillips.

David Carroll has the picket fence nearly completed in front of the school yard.

Mrs. McEachern and Mrs. Wm. Cutler, of Thamesville, visited Mrs. Hawkins on Tuesday.

Mr. Bird, of Ennet's, comes to this place and vicinity every Wednesday with his peddling rig.

Quite a number were baptised by the Latter Day Saints on Tuesday, the 2nd inst.

ROMNEY.

Thos. Smith, of Leamington, spent last week on his farm making improvements.

E. Hunter, of Essex Centre, paid a flying visit to H. Bellingher and T. Innie last week.

Mrs. A. Lyons spent the week end visiting relatives in Wheatley.

The members of the Public Library held a meeting Saturday evening.

The Rev. Mr. Milson's brother visited him recently.

Operations ceased on the Suskey oil well a week ago Monday.

Messrs. Ormstead and Hanson, of Wheatley, have decided to run delivery wagons along the Ridge this summer. They commenced last week.

We believe that Mr. Hariton, of Renwick, intends to do the same, but this rumor has not been confirmed.

Persistent.

A middle aged man stopped at the subpostoffice in the north end and asked if there was anything for the Murphys.

"No, there is not," said the man at the window.

"Anything for Jane Murphy?"

"No."

"Anything for Anne Murphy?"

"No."

"Anything for Bob Murphy?"

"No."

"Anything for Terry?"

"No, nor for Pat nor for Dennis nor Pete nor Matt nor Edward Murphy. There is nothing for any Murphy, dead, living or unborn, native or foreign, civilized or savage, male or female, black or white, franchised or disfranchised. No, there is positively nothing for any of the Murphys, either individually, collectively, severally, now and forever, one and inseparable."

The little man on the outside of the window looked amazed and then in a persuasive voice said, "Please look and see if there is anything for P. J. Murphy."

Almost a Miracle.

A good hearted curate who firmly believed that God was continually working miracles to enable him to help the needy and who seldom had a coin in his pocket, though he was never devoid of the fire of charity in his heart, was accosted one day by a beggar woman. He pleaded utter lack of money and sadly turned aside, but on the mendicant beseeching him to search his pockets he hesitantly put his hand in one and, to his amazement and joy, found a five shilling piece there.

"Another of God's miracles," he exclaimed, and then, addressing the woman: "This coin belongs to you of right. Take it and go in peace." Having told the story a few hours later to his worldly minded vicar and suggested that they should both go down on their knees and render thanks to God, a strange unpleasant light suddenly broke on the mind of the shrewd pastor, who exclaimed in accents not suggestive of thanksgiving, "Good Lord, are those my breeches that you've on you?"

"Ducks and Drakes."

The origin of the common saying "Making ducks and drakes with one's money" is attributed to a game described in the words of an old writer as "a kind of sport or play with an oyster shell or stone thrown into water and making circles 'er 'er sink'." If the stone emerges once, it is a duck; if it emerges more than once, the game proceeds according to the following rhyme:

1. A duck and a drake;
2. And a halfpenny cake;
3. And a penny to pay the old baker;
4. A hop on a scotch;
5. Another notch;
6. Siltherum, slatherum! Take her!

The game is evidently the same as that played even today by every boy who has access to a pond or a quiet river when he tries to make a smooth stone skip along the surface of the water. Its connection with the popular phrase is, of course, only a metaphorical one to indicate heedlessness in the use of money.

"To the Bitter End."

One of the most interesting phases of the study of language is the peculiar manner in which words and phrases originating in mistakes finally grow into the common speech of the people. An instance of this is the expression "to the bitter end," which is commonly used to denote the final extremity of a crisis. Although perfectly proper today, it is in reality a mistake. The correct phrase is "to the better end" and arose from the fact that when a vessel has paid out all her cable in a storm it has run out to the end which has been little used and therefore to the better end. Daniel Defoe uses the proper phrase in "Robinson Crusoe" in his description of the storm at Yarmouth when he says, "We rode with two anchors ahead and the cables veered out to the better end."

Romance of the Cigar.

A bride of a year ago gave her husband a box of long, lean and sticky looking cigars for a birthday present. The man smelled them, looked at the label and then, with tears in his eyes, said: "I cannot bear to smoke your present. I will keep them always as a token of your love." His wife was so touched that she went down town and ordered three boxes of the same brand and had them charged to her husband. When she gave them to him she said: "Here, dear; these are not a present. Smoke them and enjoy them."—Topeka State Journal.

Homeric Symbol.

You know the fine picture in Homer of the dead leaves which fall to make place for the young buds. It is as true of men as of trees; we have our time and pass away. Behind our vanished youth germinates the youth of others. Our children's destiny ought not to be dulled by what there has been in ours.—Revue des Deux Mondes.

A Lever.

"Is that baby strong?"
"Well, I should say so! He raised the whole family out of bed at 3 o'clock this morning, and scientists say that that's the hour when everybody's strength is at its lowest point."

Giving It Away.

The Young Man—Dick, you think a good deal of your sister, don't you? Dick (entertaining him)—You bet! So does ma and pa. She's been in the family mighty near forty years.

An obstinate fruit stain can generally be removed by holding the spot over the fumes of sulphur.

LADY DENTIST SCORES

Miss Sadie Holmes Permitted to Practice Her Profession.

Amendments to Fish and Game Laws—Automatic Guns Are Barred—Natural Gas Plant Exempt From Taxation—Supply of Electric Power by Municipalities—County Road Systems—Bills Passed.

Toronto, April 12.—The Legislative session yesterday was a day of hard work. Morning, afternoon and night sittings were held and a large amount of work covered. Hon. Mr. Whitney was wisely demanded the fullest consideration to every measure and nothing will be permitted to be "rushed through" in the dying hours of the session.

To Hon. Mr. Cochrane's bill imposing the mining taxes a clause was added on the motion of the Prime Minister providing that the natural gas plants of municipalities shall not be subjected to taxes.

Electric Power Bill.

Hon. Mr. Beck introduced a Government measure to amend the act providing for the transmission of electric power to municipalities, which was given its first and second readings. The amendment is to give municipalities power, having obtained the consent of the commission, to supply power to consumers in adjacent municipalities. Mr. Beck cited the case of London which could not sell power or light to the London asylum because that institution is outside the municipal boundaries. Other sections make it clear that the municipality contracting with the commission may go into the business of supplying electrical energy for power purposes. Authority is also provided to enable the commission to take the product of a power company developing power outside of the province, if such power is brought into Ontario. Clauses confirming bylaws already passed authorizing municipal corporations to contract with the commission are included in the bill, in order to obviate any technical objections to the contracts. The council of a municipality so authorized to enter into such a contract, must still submit the necessary money bylaw to the ratepayers for establishing or taking over a distributing plant.

Bars Automatic Guns.

Mr. Dunlop (North Renfrew) made a protest against the ruling illegal of automatic guns in Hon. Dr. Reaume's bill on fish, game and fur-bearing animals. He moved that this clause be struck out. Mr. McGarry seconded and Mr. Hoyle spoke in support of the motion.

Hon. Mr. Whitney said the Government had an open mind on the subject, but he was under the impression that the House had fully considered and dealt with it.

Hon. Mr. Hendrie considered the gun a cruel weapon, injuring more than it killed.

After a sharp debate Mr. Dunlop's resolution was defeated by 39 to 34, but a subsequent amendment by Mr. Eilber to change the time of the deer season back to the existing date, carried. The debate will accordingly be from the first to the 15th of November, instead of from the 6th to the 20th, as proposed.

Hon. Dr. Pyne's amendments to the Public Schools Act passed their committee stage after a brief discussion.

Hon. Dr. Reaume's measure for the improvement of the public highways was also taken up in committee and approved by Hon. Mr. Graham. It enables county councils, as now constituted to enter upon the construction of county road systems, without having to refer the necessary bylaw back to the township councils for approval. It also enables incorporated villages and towns to take advantage of the act.

Mr. Preston (Brant) was of opinion that the Government would have to make up its mind to contribute more than one-third of the cost of county roads systems. It was essential that the province should have more good roads.

County Road System.

The evening session opened with an interchange over this proposed county road system, and the Opposition scored. While providing for the county to establish the system of roads, the bill set forth that when constructed it could be handed over at once to the townships for maintenance. In discussion it was held that the counties should be responsible for maintenance, which was a view not shared by the Opposition. Minister of Public Works readily admitted the strength of the contention and amended the bill to read that the county must maintain the system for at least three years before turning any of the roads over to the townships.

Hon. Dr. Reaume's bill respecting the Temiskaming and Northern Railway was given its second reading, and the House went again into committee on Hon. Mr. Foy's measure to consolidate and amend the act respecting voters' lists.

Sadie Holmes Wins.

The third readings were as follows: To encourage the refining of metals—Mr. Cochrane.

To amend the Mines Act—Mr. Cochrane.

Respecting the form and interpretation of the statutes—Mr. Foy.

To authorize Sadie Holmes to practice dentistry—Mr. Sutherland.

To authorize Jerry Brisson to practice as a veterinary surgeon—Mr. Racine.

Respecting joint stock and other companies—Mr. Hanna.

To amend the surveys act—Mr. Foy.

Authorizing Thomas Johnston to practice as a veterinary surgeon—Mr. Ferguson.

To amend the act respecting pawnbrokers—Mr. McNaught.

Respecting the agreement between the University of Toronto and the City of Toronto—Mr. Whitney.

To incorporate the Owen Sound,

LARDER LAKE UNDERWRITERS' SYNDICATE.

We extend an invitation to investors to join us in taking over the first issue of shares, which we have underwritten, of a Larder Lake Gold Mining Company at 10 cents per share. The Company has just been organized and will be managed by mining men of highest standing. The Company owns 27 well located gold claims, 1,080 acres in all, which have yielded extraordinary gold values, located in the new gold district of Larder Lake, 60 miles north of Cobalt, New Ontario, which will be systematically developed. All investors who join this Syndicate will share in profits from a ground floor bases, and will participate in an immediate profit or increase in market value of shares of 500 per cent. Immediately upon the Underwriters' Syndicate being closed, Law & Co. will, in their customary vigorous manner place the shares upon the market by judicious advertising throughout Canada and the United States, at an advance of five times the cost price to the Underwriters' Syndicate, in the profits of which all members of the Syndicate will participate.

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Shallow Lake and Warton Railway Co.—Mr. Mackay.
Respecting the Nipigon Railway Co.—Mr. Gurney.

Respecting the Ottawa River Railway Co.—Mr. Preston (Lanark).
Respecting the Windsor and Tecumseh Electric Railway Co. and the Sandwich, Windsor and Amherstburg Railway—Mr. Bowyer.

Mr. Duff (West Simcoe) has put the following question on the order paper: Is there any truth in the report that the judge of the County of Prescott decided a suit entered in the Division Court by a clergyman against a parishioner on the Parish or Ecclesiastical law or on laws or customs of another province?

HOW CAN I FORGET?

I remember, I remember,
When I was but a lad,
Down on the old plantation,
What jolly joys I had!

I used to milk the seven cows,
And feed the sixteen motherly sows,
And give the sixteen horses oats,
And shuck the corn for thirty shoats,
And fork the hay for fifty head
Of cattle black and brown and red,
And fodder seven hundred sheep
Each night before I went to sleep.

Ah, those were happy seasons
When I was but a lad!
I had so many reasons
For being gay and glad!

I used to rise at three o'clock
And feed the seven sorts of stock
And chop eleven cords of wood
Before my appetite was good,
And after breakfast dig a ditch
Till all my muscles got the twitch,
And hoe the cotton afternoons
Along with six or seven coons.

Oh, what a sweet existence,
How jammed with daily joy,
Away off in the distance,
When I was but a boy!

For even after supper time
Up in the loft I used to climb
And fork down forty tons of hay
To feed the animals next day,
And after that—ah, chiefest joy
For any happy hearted boy—
I turned the grindstone (such repose)
To sharpen forty-seven hoes.

I remember, I remember,
Those boyhood pleasures yet,
Down on the old plantation!
Ah, how can I forget?

—Roberts Love in Judge.

The regular path of virtue is to be pursued without any bend, and from no view to emolument.

The greatest miracle of love is the reformation of a coquette.

The man who isn't scared when he is getting married is either a widower or a bigamist.

In the light of love the least may be the greatest.

A MEMPHIS LANDMARK.

The Famous Old Mart Where Slaves Were Bought and Sold.

Grim, unsightly, paintless, seamed and crooked throughout its masonry, there stands today an old brick building on Adams street, midway between Main and Second, about which clusters more of history and of change than can be compressed into song or story. It is situated just on the east of the alley midway between Main and Second streets and is used as a shelter for the city prisoners who are worked on the rock pile.

If you will take the trouble to step to the westward side of this old building, where it faces the alley, and glance up along its second story you may still discern the inscription, "Negro Mart and Livery Stable," or as much of it as time has not penciled out. The last letter of the word "mart" and the last letter of the word "stable" are gone. The others are dimmed with age and might pass unnoticed unless you look a second time.

Time was when this was a famous negro market. It was presided over in its time by no less a man than General Forrest himself. Thousands of negroes were bought and sold within its walls, and hundreds of thousands of dollars passed there from buyer to vender.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

FORCE OF GRAVITY.

What Our Average Man Would Weigh on Mars and on the Sun.

If the planet Mars is really inhabited the people who live there must be an exceedingly nimble race. The average weight of a man is about 140 pounds, but the force of gravity on Mars is so much less than on the earth that the 140 pound man would weigh only fifty-three pounds if he were transported there. With such light weight and still retaining the same strength, an individual would be able to run with the speed of an express train, go skipping over ten foot walls and do various other extraordinary things. On the moon a man would be even lighter.

But on the sun our 140 pound man would have his troubles. Instead of being an airy individual he would weigh in the neighborhood of a ton and three-quarters. He would probably have the greatest difficulty in raising his hand, for that member would weigh about 300 pounds.

We should never remember the benefits conferred nor forget the favors received.

In a promise, what you thought, and not what you said, is always to be considered.

Aluminium.

Aluminium, it is generally known, is a metallic element found in clay and is the same material of which rubies, sapphires, emery and alum are made. It enters into the composition of a large number of other materials, and it is estimated that in its various compounds aluminium forms about one-twelfth of the crust of the earth. Every brick in every building is said to be 30 per cent aluminium. It is produced by the decomposition of clay, which is a salt composed of silicic acid combined with aluminium. The aluminium is separated from the silicic by the application of electricity. Separation has never been successfully done in any other way.

Blacksnakes.

I have never seen blacksnakes over seven feet long, and I much doubt if they grow to a greater length. They are not hard to catch, though in an open field they can run about as fast as a man can. When caught they struggle desperately until they find there is no opportunity to escape, when they will give up fighting and may be handled with impunity. I have never found these snakes to be vicious. They can be handled easily, and their bite is harmless. They can squeeze pretty hard if they get a turn around your wrist, but not hard enough to break a bone.—Forest and Stream.

A Sardinian Titbit.

The inhabitants of the mountainous districts of Sardinia eat large quantities of a fermented milk, resembling koumiss or kephir. It is prepared by allowing the milk of the cow, sheep or goat to ferment at a moderately high temperature, either spontaneously or after the addition of baker's yeast, until it thickens into a more or less consistent homogeneous mass, at which stage the fermentation is stopped by plunging the vessel into cold water. This product, which has a sharp acid flavor, is eaten either by itself or is spread as a butter upon bread.

Improved His Opportunity.

Young Mrs. Gotrox (at her first breakfast with her elderly "catch")—You eat with your knife, don't you, John, dear? Old Mr. Gotrox (noticing his opportunity and with severity and dignity)—No, madam; I do not. I eat with my mouth. I frequently convey food from my plate to my facial aperture with my knife, but I do my own eating with my own exclusive mouth, and until further notice I will myself furnish all the instructions respecting the methods to be employed.

He Knew Better.

"Dis paper," said Weary Willie, "sees der yer kin tell be de bark at de foot of a tree how old it is."

"Huh!" snorted Ragston Tatters. "I guess de man w'at wrote dat wuz never up a tree under dem circumstances. Dat ain't no way to tell a dog's age."

Wise Fritz.

Father—So, Fritz, I've concluded to retire from active life and turn the business over to you. Fritz—Say, dad, can't you work a few years longer, and then we can retire together?

The Brazos river, in Texas, was called by the Spaniards Rio Brazos de Dios, "river of the arm of God."

An elephant does not catch mice.

HIGH GRADE TEAS.

Some That Never Get Beyond the Boundaries of China.

"Many of the highest grade Chinese teas never leave the country—that is, are never exported in commercial quantities," says a writer. "Tea specialists in Europe and America manage to obtain specimens through corresponding firms in Chinese export centers, but these samples are not for sale. These rare teas are preserved for occasional comparison and testing with the general commercial teas. They are known as 'unexported teas.' I have known of only one person outside of the tea producing countries who supplies the trade of the general public with specimens of the rare teas. His prices range from \$75 to \$100 a pound.

"As not even an expert can safely judge such tea by its appearance alone, it is necessary to taste it in the cup before purchasing. The vendor can hardly afford to dispense this \$100 tea gratuitously, so a charge of \$1 to \$1.50 a cup is made, and as a judiciously prepared infusion allows the making of about 200 cups from a pound of tea the profit from this tasting is almost gigantic. On rare occasions exceptionally valuable teas sold at auction in London have brought from \$225 to \$275 a pound.

"But these fancy teas—almost literally worth their weight in gold—are rarely seen by ordinary people. They are preserved in sealed glass jars in the safes of the tea specialists who own them. Such exceptional teas are worth the high valuation placed upon them."

More rest, more rust.

SPONGE FISHERS.

The Greek Girl Divers of the Island of Himla.

"We were cruising in the Mediterranean in the late fall," said a globe trotter, "and on a golden afternoon we stopped beside a little fleet of sponge divers. Nearly nude, the divers sat on the edge of the boat. They held big stones that would help them descend. One at a time they inhaled three or four long breaths and then plunged with their great stones into the blue water.

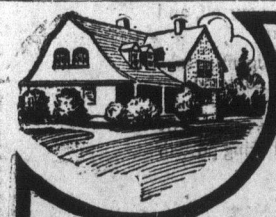
"One boat interested us. Its divers seemed so graceful and young. We drew nearer, and, by Jove, the divers were all girls. They were young Greek girls from Himla, an island near Rhodes. It seems that in Himla the sponge diving is carried on by girls altogether. These girls seemed very expert. Their dark hair knotted on their shapely heads, they reclined on the sun warmed deck till their turn came. Then, graceful as stage dancers, they leaped overboard and in the sea's dim green depths tugged at the black sponge growths.

"The captain said the Himla girls were not permitted to marry till they had brought a certain quantity of sponges from a certain specified depth."

Nothing is profitable which is dishonest.

It is better to be happy than rich, but lots of us are neither.

Everything that a man can honestly get in this world is the gift of God.



How's your Roof?

Is It Lightning-proof, Fire-proof, Water-proof?

If not, you should learn all about our "Safe Lock" Galvanized Steel Shingles. They are proof against every element. The lock, on all four sides, makes it impossible for rain or snow to back up under the shingles and rust the nail holes and raw edges. This feature has been imitated, but is found in its perfection only in

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Don't use wood shingles. Nowadays, they are expensive and very inferior. They catch deposits of dust and dirt, which soon rot the shingles. Then the roof begins to leak. Patch all you like, you can't keep ahead of the leaks. There's no economy in a wooden roof.

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The Metal Shingle & Siding Co. Ltd., Preston, Ont.



something be done
In his reply, Hon. Sidney Fisher, to write it than to print it.