

Friend From Cannington Continues Hamilton Musings

The Trend.
Out there in the twilight,
Out there in the drift of the sea,
There deep in the moan of a world's
blight.
The same voices call to me.

Ullike, yet the same in their meaning—
The clanking of chains not to be
Thousands of a wakened dreaming—
The glories of a wakened dreaming—
Nature, the soul's right to live—
—Billie Glynn.

Once upon a time there was an elemental man became ashamed of himself and that was the worst ever happened him. Since then he has played with most things and better—ended himself—and when a storm comes he hides himself in his house. He is fond of falls—immensely fond; and under all his paraphernalia he scarcely knows that his heart beats. Some of these decorations are artificial virtues, artificial vices, the laws to maintain them along rock-hemmed paths, or rather ruts, with no horizon where you cannot turn, and which lead to nothing. Yet the man, grown little with his environment, struggles along, with a flourish of all his glitter; and when a storm rages above the peaks this slave man knows only that the lightning dashes like gold. Only when some huge boulder falls across his path does he catch a glimmer of real meaning. He struggles with the impediment and at last makes his way clear, but his badges, his decorations are soiled. He has a sense of their meanness, their instability. On that receptiveness the cry of some wild, free thing, floats down to him. He shivers; he is afraid. Why? The same note is in his soul, and he apprehends the future. Some day it will help him scale those peaks, stand out bare of any decoration but his own being beneath a clear sky of honest aspiration—the freedom that makes the love, that makes eternity. But the man shivers. It is not now. Some day—he brushes the dust from his golden baubles, plumes himself again and looks around. Ahead is the path he knows—which leads to nothing. But because once in a moment of weakness he became ashamed of himself to forever lose the sense of real shame that nothing represents content. The force of habit comes back to him; he beholds his reflection in a tiny pool at his feet that has not space enough to reflect the eternity above, and smiles at it. All that is seems good, because he has it. He throws back his shoulders and struts again—down the rut! So it is. And yet in his place and in his way he is a pleasant fellow.

So is Mr. Barry of the Grafton store. He is a tall, plump man, with a plump, square face and almost a plump, square manner. At any rate, he is mostly square, and being so, has made his hair, which is thick-grown with a curly pompadour, iron-grey—for it is easier to roll in this world than have corners—the more so if a case of principle. The mountaineer like to wear a silken flourish over lips that smile quickly and grow serious quickly; and the eyes are so kind that the glasses fail to hide them. He has a lot of hair on his face, shaved close, and he should have a lot, too, on his breast, for he is an animal, he is strong, with a consideration that makes him also strong as a man. He looks a great deal indeed like the pictures you see of Sir Conan Doyle—and he would march with an army far better—when he had got down to the matter of it than he sells men's clothes. Even if he has been at it for 27 years, it would be impossible for him to sell dress goods. When a woman had changed her mind for the twenty-fifth time it would be a temptation to him to swear; and he might swear like a trooper—if he knew what to say. But he would be just as likely to admire her when she wore the gown—perhaps to the extent of nudging a friend. He is like a day in August with ripening fruits glistening to the sun, the smell of them in the air; he promises much outwardly. But as for fruits in themselves, he has eaten more vegetables and beefsteak in his time and he should like the latter a little tough, also a little dry. But except for certain tendencies of his red-bloodedness he is not at all imaginative; but principally matter of

fact. He's like a meat pie with a short crust; he is mostly brawn with the concomitant masculine intellectuality and some flavors—and perhaps a little too much. He would be a great deal better at least for training, tho that is not saying that he is not good now. But it would give such a tone to him physically that a woman might turn to look after him. He reminds you mostly of a bear that has been taught manners in a cage and has forgotten the smell of the woods. If a bee happened around and stung him on the nose it might wake him up to the love of honey and wildness. He would look better if he shed his coat—in shirt sleeves. Mr. Southern, who owns The Spectator, is a rustler, with dark, bright eyes, under black brows, and a mouth that chops merrily in the midst of a grey beard. He is tall, very erect, and a little corpulent, and he dresses in grey—you would judge to look even bigger. For he is the kind of a man who might have a love for scare headlines. And he would probably run plump into the hind legs of a mule before he thought of whether or not they would kick. He would get away then just as quick, and might on the spur of the moment blame somebody else for not telling him. But he wouldn't argue the point. He wouldn't have time, for one thing, and, besides, he is not a bad fellow—the in a little too big a rush to get anything else out of life besides money. A holiday would go a long way to kill him, and he would have a greater tendency to linger over his business drinks—if he does drink, which is not quite pre-sentable—than his meals. He has a tendency to be brilliant, but spoils it with energy, so that he blusters slightly. But in the wind of him he carries a good odor, and you would not mind joining his sail if there was more of a chance to pause over the scenery. In the whole, perhaps he is a little mettlesome. His mind has formed the habit of cutting things, and in doing so very often wounds itself. He is so fond of discussing mentally the things he does not want, that he always has some of them. Like a mustard plaster, you would judge that he is too hot for one place very long, and has a tendency to rove. He is quick, but jerky. But these things are only things he has good heart inside him, and tho it beats perhaps a little too fast for his own happiness, it is to be hoped it will beat long. As long as does Hamilton will have a newspaper with scare headlines. The city editor there smokes a pipe and talks cynicism. I would judge that he was a bachelor—tho he did not say anything about women. If a widow didn't make him one, she might possibly cure him. Sometimes a poison acts two ways. Billie Glynn.

PROBABLY MURDERED.

Fargo, North Dakota, Sept. 25.—John Lund, who had a valuable land claim near Kamsack, Sask., is thought to have been murdered in this vicinity. Last March he bought a threshing outfit, and started for home with considerable money. He has not been seen since.

Brothers Reunited.

Detroit, Sept. 25.—After a separation thirty-five years ago at their home in Wellington County, Ont., Matthew and William Hans have just been reunited here.

How to Exercise the Bowels

Your intestines are lined with millions of little suckers, that draw the Nutrition out of food as it passes them. But, if the food passes too slowly, it decays before it gets through. Then the little suckers draw Poison from it instead of Nutrition.

This Poison makes a Gas that injures your system more than the food should have nourished it. You see, the food is Nourishment or Poison, just according to how long it stays in transit.

MY CASCARET POCKET

The usual remedy for this delayed passage (called Constipation) is to take a big dose of Castor Oil. This merely makes slippery the passage for unloading the current cargo. It does not help the Cause of delay a trifle.

It does slacken the Bowel-Muscles more than ever, and thus weakens them for their next task.

Another remedy is to take a strong Cathartic, like Salts; Calomel, Jalap, Phosphate of Sodium, Aperiens Water, or any of these mixed.

What does the Cathartic do? It merely flushes-out the Bowels with a waste of Digestive Juice, set free from the Intestines through the tiny suckers.

But, the Digestive Juice we waste in doing this today is needed for tomorrow's natural Digestion. We cannot afford to lose it.

This is why Cascarets are the only safe medicine for the bowels.

They do not waste any precious fluid of the Bowels, as Cathartics do. They do not relax the Intestines by greasing them inside like Castor Oil or Glycerine.

They simply stimulate the Bowel Muscles to do their work naturally, comfortably, and nutritiously.

And the Exercise these Bowel-Muscles are thus forced to take, makes them stronger for the future, just as Exercise makes your arm stronger.

MY WATCH POCKET

This is why the dose of Cascarets can be lessened from time to time as you take them, instead of increased as with all Cathartics.

Cascarets are as safe to use constantly as they are pleasant to take.

They are purposely put up like candy, so you must eat them slowly and let them go down gradually with the saliva, which is in itself, a fine, natural Digestive.

They are put up purposely in thin, flat, round-cornered, Enamel boxes, so they can be carried in a man's vest pocket, or in a woman's purse, all the time, without bulk or trouble.

Because the time to take a Cascaret is not only when you are Sick, but when you first suspect you need one. Price 10c a box.

Be very careful to get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "C.C.C."

A sample and the famous booklet, "Course of Constipation," Free for the asking. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.



"We Are From Missouri"

and glad to "Show You"
that Our Sales of

Budweiser

for Six Months—from January 1st to
July 1st, 1906—were

75,097,810 Bottles

An increase of over 10 Million bottles
for the same period of 1905.

BUDWEISER exceeds in sales all other bottled beers,
even though it commands the highest price, because it is
the purest, best and most wholesome bottled beer in all
the world.

We court the most rigid examination of our beers and
Malt-Nutrine by all Pure Food Commissions.

Anheuser-Busch Brewing Ass'n
St. Louis U.S.A.

R. H. HOWARD & CO., Distributors
Toronto



U.S. BECOMING EXCLUSIVE.

After Saturday, All Intending Citizens Must Undergo Examination.

Detroit, Sept. 25.—The new law which puts directly under federal control the process of making citizens as a move toward consistent naturalization law takes effect next Saturday, Sept. 29, at every port of entry in the United States. Along the border of Canada and Mexico it will mean a lot of extra work for the immigration inspectors.

Heretofore a Canadian, for instance, has never been subjected to an examination of any kind unless his condition, physical or financial, was bad enough to attract attention. Under the new law it will be compulsory for him to undergo the examination, providing he ever expects to become a naturalized citizen of the United States.

The questions asked relate to his place of birth, the date, his business and his personality. The examination does not in any way displace the declaration of intention, commonly referred to as "first papers," but it is essential to naturalized citizenship.

NEGRO PRISONERS REBEL AND ATTACK THE JAILERS

Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 25.—Twenty-five negro prisoners rebelled against the jailer at this place last night, refusing to go from the corridor into their cells.

For two hours they kept the officers at bay. The jailers turned the hose on the refractory negroes, but they captured the hose and turned it on the officers and attacked them with bottles, plates, cups and saucers and with broom handles, on the end of which open knives were fastened. The arrival of the sheriff and police finally quelled the disturbances.

WESTMINSTER RIFLE TEAM PAYS TRIBUTE TO GEN. GRANT

New York, Sept. 25.—The rifle team of the Queen's Westminster Volunteers, which will shoot against a team from the 7th Regiment New York National Guard at Creedmoor, L.I., Oct. 2 and 3, placed a wreath of English oak and laurel entwined with the Union Jack on the tomb of General Grant, on Riverside Drive.

With the wreath was this inscription: "To the memory of General Ulysses Grant, rifleman, patriot, statesman, from the Queen's Westminster Volunteers of Great Britain. May they ever be the peacemaker. 'Let there be peace.' There is peace between all the Anglo-Saxon races. May it endure forever."

Two Boats Daily on Magnetawan River.

For the convenience of travelers, tourists and hunters, two boats will run daily between Burk's Falls and Amniskagua, reached via Grand Trunk Railway from all points. Full information at Grand Trunk City Office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets.

MORE OF THE 2-CENT RATE.

N. & A. R. to Adopt It in Fighting Electric Competition.

Boston, Sept. 25.—Two cents a mile will be the rate for fares on the Boston & Albany Railroad and after Nov. 1 this reduction has been for the intermediate commerce commission's rule that rate changes shall be made only on thirty days' notice; the reduction will go into effect only after notice to be posted on Oct. 1 shall have been up a month.

The change in rates will help to minimize the competition of electric lines. It will save the passenger 50 cents between Boston and Albany and 10 cents between Boston and Worcester. But rates will be reckoned in multiples of five, so that if the distance between two stations is six miles the charge will be 15 cents.

Where the commutation rate between suburban points is now less than two cents per mile there will be no change.

"Bavarian" Will Be Saved.

Montreal, Sept. 25.—The raising of the Allan Line's former steamer Bavarian, at Wye Rock, below Quebec, is now assured, according to a report submitted to the officials of the North American Wrecking Co.

The Bavarian will be the first steamer ever abandoned by the underwriters in the St. Lawrence that has been successfully floated.

She is a comparatively new boat and cost \$2,000,000. It will take half a million dollars to repair her.

A Most Remarkable Remedy.

Has Used it for 22 Years.

DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, STOMACH CRAMPS, CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM, SEA-SICKNESS, and in fact ALL BOWEL TROUBLES can be quickly cured by the use of DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY. It is the original Loosener of the Bowels remedy.

Be sure and accept no substitute.

Has been on the market 60 years, so you do not experiment when you buy it.

Mrs. D. Taylor, Cranbrook, Ont., writes: "For the past 22 years I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a family remedy for all kinds of summer complaints with the greatest success, in fact, I have found it a most remarkable remedy."

Price 35 Cents.

ALL DEALERS SELL IT.

TOO STRICT SUNDAY LAW.

Canning Factory May Move Because of Interference.

Essex, Sept. 25.—For some time the Essex Canning Company has been awaiting the filling of a large order for cans by an eastern factory, and in the meantime stock on hand was spoiling and the company suffering a large financial loss.

On Sunday last the company decided to open its own can factory, and at once put men at work in it. They had no sooner started than Secretary Naylor of the local branch of the Lord's Day Alliance notified the factory people that if work was not stopped complaint would be laid against them for a violation of the act.

Mr. Naylor is secretary and principal stockholder of the local Electric Light Company, and the officials of the Canning Company say they will at once start proceedings to see whether the Light Company, which operates its plant on Sunday, has any special privileges.

The Canning Company are also considering removal to some other town where there is not so much regard for the observance of "blue" laws under emergency circumstances.

HE WHO HESITATES.

It's the Man of Action Who Gets Along in the World.

The man who thinks he will and then does not wonder at the success of the man who decides he will and then does.

The invitation to the Semi-ready Wardrobes at 81 Yonge-street and 472 West Queen-st., if accepted to-day, will save money for every man, besides one will have a suit which looks better and fits better than any custom tailor can make it.

Semi-ready Suits at \$15, \$20 and \$25. Semi-ready trousers at \$3.50, \$4.50 and \$5.50 are the top mark of money-saving opportunities.

The Semi-ready idea should meet with prompt acceptance from every gentleman who thinks for himself.

EARTHQUAKES IN MEXICO.

Tabasco, Mex., Sept. 25.—Reports from various places say that many slight earthquake shocks have been experienced. No loss of life is reported.

Young Man's Misfortune. Welland, Sept. 25.—A young man who gave his name as Charles Lyman, Hamilton, received what will prove to be fatal injuries by being run over by a Michigan Central train near here. He was under the influence of liquor. Both legs were mangled.

Policeman's Crime. Concord, N.H., Sept. 25.—Whitney D. Barrett, a policeman, entered an electric car at Penacook to-day, fatally shot Miss Julia Chadwick, one of the passengers, and then turned the revolver on himself.

SALVATION ARMY CONGRESS.

Series of Big Anniversary Meetings to Be Held in October.

Commissioner Coombs is conducting great anniversary meetings from Oct. 10th to the 16th in Toronto. There will be officers from all parts of the Dominion, between three and four hundred being present, and also some hundreds of soldiers and local officers.

Mayor Coatsworth will welcome the delegates in the Temple Building on Wednesday night, Oct. 10. The night following there will be inaugurated a great holiness movement.

On Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, in the Massey Hall, the commissioner will conduct a great memorial service. There will be massed bands and white-robed songsters.

In the Massey Hall at night a service, entitled "From Bethel to Cavalry," will be given by moving pictures. This is the first time these pictures have been shown in Canada.

The congress will end on Monday, Oct. 15, with a "Day With God," in the Temple Building.

It is expected that the coming congress will surpass anything that has ever been done in Army circles in Canada.

BOTH LEGS CUT OFF.

Winnipeg, Sept. 24.—A street railway conductor named Waters fell between two trolley cars to-night and had both legs cut off. He died a few hours later.

NOBODY NEED HAVE INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM!

THAT'S FACT THAT MEDICAL SCIENCE CAN PROVE TO YOU EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR—CARELESSNESS COURTS IT—PRECAUTION PREVENTS—IT'S NOT A CONTAGION THAT STEALS IN UNAWARES!

South American Rheumatic Cure

is the fortress behind which you may be perfectly secure; and why take chances if, through exposure to heat and wet, you feel those unwelcome chills, then the fever, then the sweating, then the pains in the joints. Do not put off securing the greatest of rheumatic and neuralgia cures. Experience shows that the duration of inflammatory rheumatism, and what ordinary treatment, will cover a period of six to eight weeks; and what a wracking it gives to the sufferer, and it seems almost incredible that the great South American Rheumatic Cure has, in thousands of instances, controlled and conquered most stubborn and next to baffling cases in from one to three days.

Lumbago is one of rheumatism's full brothers. It comes and prostrates at times with the suddenness of a thunderclap, and yet, as in the most acute inflammatory cases, the great South American Rheumatic Cure comes as a ministering angel, holds out its healing hand, and bids the bent and bedridden take on the suppleness of youth. Lots of testimony for the asking.

Healthy kidneys are kept so by South American Kidney Cure, and unhealthy kidneys are cured by the same great remedy.

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