# Our Scotch Corner

Rev. Dr. Alex. Gray, Auchterless,
A. McIntosh. Beaverton, Ont., in
Aberdeenshire.

N. Y. Scottish American.)
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to an assistant and successor in 1898, and
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He was now eighty-two. Life was ebbing away. He lay restrully reading his
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For Gray
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N. Y. Scottish American.)
It is with unmixed pleasure that I write a short biographical sketch about the late Rev. Alexander Gray, M.A., D.D., the ploughman's preacher, who was born in 1823 in the parish of Tarves, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, and was the son of a crofter At that time, especially in the places distant from the parish schools, infance were sent wherever some self-appointed teacher, man or woman, chose to gather them, and it must be said many a lasting religious impression was made there. Dr. Gray began with an old pensioner. Then followed the parish school, which he attended during the winter raith (quarter), something else being found for him to do in summer.

At the age of twelve he left home with his little bag of clothes and his Bible to begin work as a herd laddie. His first master offered him five shillings if he learned the one hundred and nineteenth Psalm in one month. He won it, and got ten shillings; and was very proud of his first engings. At the age of fourteen he was "orra man"—one who does every thing he is bid, and has charge of an odd horse. In his seventeenth year we find him at Milton of Birness, Elfon, which as we can see, became a special place of interest to him. Here he stayed three and a half years.

young man rose rapidly, and le much under the usual age was ve (overseer) on a farm in his na-

as he was generally call-Sandy," as he was generally called was a tall, handsome, strappin fellow, of a very kind and happy disposition, and never knew the meaning of fear. On the farm one day one of the men had set himself to lead astray the herd boy, and was at last taken in hand by Gray. "Jeammie, if ye're determined to gang doon to everlasting destruction, and winna be warned; than gang, but ye're nae tae tak that laddie wi' ye, and if ye winna promise me tae lat the laddie alane I'll gie, ye the best leatherin ye ever got in a' the days o' yer life."

The "horseman word" (password) was much in vogue then, and is yet,

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ching one the way to handle bitor kicking horses. The ceremony
s performed in some havloft at
the in. Accordingly one of them behight Gray to procure his admission to the craft. To this Gray, putting soight Gray to procure his admission into the craft. To this Gray, putting his hand kindly on the young man's shoulder, said, "Ye are ower young, Johonie. Do ye min foo kin' yer mither was tae ye? Weel be as kin' tae them an' nae fear o' ye." Sandy's character as a man gained him much indiuence among farm men. All over Aberdeenshire his name was a household word with them. At the age of twenty-one he gave up the plough and went to the parish school. His teacher gave him little encouragement, but he held on, working night and day, and at the end of the first quarter was second in the prize list. and day, and at the end of the first quarter was second in the prize list. After lifteen months at the Grammar School Sandy proceeded to Marischall College and University, and in the autumn of 1847 was first bursar (paid annually for four years and crowned all by winning the gold medal, and degree of M. A., with honors.

fust then April (1851) the Parish school of Methlick was vacant, and seeing it in the Press he walked from seeing it in the Press he walked from Aberdeen some twenty miles and the heritors appointed him without hesitation. Not long after his appointment he was happily married to Isabella Mair, the farmer's eldest daughter, at Milton of Birness. The tawse was rarely required in school and was never applied to the girls, but often threatened. "Noo, Jeannie, if ye hima your lesson the morn ye'll get a palmy but if ye haa't I'll gie ye a bawbee." Jeannie tells that by a great struggle she won the bawbee. Another way with boys that got up top at class and next, they got half an orange each, and those at foot got a smell of it. This was done to quicken their desire for

His pastoral visits were sometimes very amusing at the farm houses. Although very strict in asking questions about their future welfare sometimes they gave occasion for a little fun. The doctor on one occasion being asked by the Assembly's Commission if he ever had any trouble with his work amongst the farm servants, the reply was, "Well, I never thought much about methods, but I'll gie you an example. At one farm two foolish young lads gae'd an' hid among some straw when I made my visit; an' I jist ruggit them oot by the hin' legs."

Now we approach the pulpit. This was his throne, the seat of his supreme power. There he truly wrestled with man for God, and with God for man. In the pulpit the language was simple, graphic, direct and forcible, the illustrations taken from things familiar to his hearers. If he felt that anything required to be made clearer for his heares, or nore forcible, he never scrupled to take to their own language (Broad Scotch.) The was by no means uncommon to see fears on his many cheeks, as, carried

to be made clearer for his hearers, or more forcible, he never scrupled to take to their own language (Broad Scotch). It was by no means uncommon to see tears on his manly cheeks, as, carried away by his carnestness, he sought to win his hearer't devotion to some great.

A Sunset on Yarrow.

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I had read much about the famous stream, and knew something of its literature, before I first knew the valley itself some seven years ago. Since then I have often visited the "classic vale," but only once have fully felt the glamour of the landscape. Often I have felt something of the fascination of the "hopes" sleeping serenely beneath the hill slopes, and have heard the river crooning; but only that once when the sun was setting did I realize the wonderful enchantment which vale and stream have cast upon those who have sung their praises. I felt as I had never done before, and have never done since, the influence of the scenes on the great souls who have given the world deathless verse and prose recording their impressions. I realize how apt was Ruskin's definition of the Borderland as "the singing country," for a truth it has been, and still is, the very elysium of the bard.

A beautiful autumn day had "smiled on sweet Rowhill" when I wandered that.

truth it has been, and still is, the very elysium of the bard.

A beautiful autumn day had "smiled on sweet Bowhill" when I wandered that long, long day in Yarrow, and as the evening came slowly down, and the shadows were long and gaunt, from the top of Foulshell Hill I saw the sun set on Yarrow. The day had been just such as the last of the Yarrow minstrels, J. B. Selkirk, describes when he says:

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Selkirk, describes when he says:

September and the sun was low.

The tender greens were fleeked with yellow:

The autumn's lingering after-glow
Made Yarrow's uplands rich and mellow.

The landscape was truly an autumn one. The heather was fading, the grass on the hillsides had lost its summer lushness, and was brown with strong suns and rainless days. The river was low, and echoed from its bed of white boulders that lay spread in the aunlight like the blenched skeletons of many, a long dead warrior.

At the foot of the hill is the cottage, where Mungo Park was born; across the river, from its, bower rises the gray peel of Newark. "long left without a warder," and, now mouldering to its fall. The beauty and glory of an idyltic past is round and upon the ruined tower. All that is chivalrous and poetic in Yarrow's song and story centres here. Behind stretch the grounds of Bowhill, fair and ample, and in strange contrast to the rugged country around. To the right lie. Broadmeadows, reminiscent of Scott's unrealized ideal, and the Hangingsbaw, the home of the bold outlaw Murray, and the stay and the struck and mournful in the shadow of the hills, behind which the sun is setting.

All was still—
All was still—
All was still—
The wind and the day had lived to-

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Thist then April (1881) the Parish school of Methlick was vacant, and seeing it in the Press he walked from Aberdeen some-twenty miles and the heritors appointed him without hesitation. Not long after his appointment he was happily married to Isabella Mair, the farmer's eldest daughter, at Milton of Birness. The taws was rarely required in school and was never applied to the girls, but often threatened. "Noo, Jeannie, if ye him your lesson the morn well get a palmy but if ye him your lesson the morn well get a palmy but if ye him you lesson the morn well get a palmy but if ye him you great struggle she won the bawbee. Another way with boys that got up top at class and next, they got half an orange each, and those at foot got a smell of it. This was done to quicken their desire for greater things.

All this that Gray was working his way through the Divinity Hall. This occupied five years, and then he was licensed a preachen and preached his first sermon in the parish church of Ellon. The year following he was, presented to the Parish Church of Strichen. Some four years later the Parish Church of Strichen. Some four years later the Parish Church of Strichen. Some four years later the Parish Church of Amelterless became vacant. After being offered the church, he went to see it. On the way, looking down from the hill off-parley, he said to a companion: "There's plenty o' siller and plenty o' sin't I think I'll tak' it." Mr. Gray was anducted into the Parish of Auchterless on May 17th, 1862, and there he spent the remainder of his working days. In 1889 his University conferred on him the degree of D. D.

The farm servants were dear to him, Of one it is said. "Many a time he has come into the field where I was plovying to the total the valley was not always on the valley—broods over it yet, and to us. as to those who have preceded us, the charm of the time-honored name and its associations. and of the sadness of the valley—broods over it yet, and to us. as to those who have preceded us, the charm of the time-honored

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The farm servants were dear to him. Of one it is said. "Many a time he has come into the field where I was plowing and showed me how to set my plow iron and give me good advice." Another one was working and hammering at his plow one day when the Rev. Dr. was passing and seing the man in a passion went over the fence to him and adjusted the plow with the bargain that he would be in church on Sunday. The farm hand, not knowing the minister, said, "He didn't know anybody there;" but Sandy replied, "If you promise to be there I will, be and will see you." The bargain was settled, and when Sunday came the plowman went to church, and to his great surprise saw in the pulpit the man who had mended the plow. He didn't know what to think, as his language wasn't of the best about the plow being out of order.

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Masson, Que.—Just two years ago, the residents of this pretty village viewed with alarm the change that crept over Florence, the daughter of Mr. Jamison. From a bright, carefree child, she emerged into young womanhood, worn and wasted. It became a "nine-days' wonder." There was no radical wayshing a property of the property of the research of the r

she emerged into young womanhood, worn and wasted. It became a "nine-days' wonder." There was no radical trouble and yet her health perceptibly failed. Finally, physicians were consulted. They prescribed—failed to do any good—and were discharged. All at ones, Florence began to improve. Her eyes brightened, the color returned, and today there is not a brighter, happier, healthier girl in Canada.

"I was a martyr to constipation," writes Miss Jamison. "I had every symptom of kidney irritation and had been told by physicians that my kidneys were afficeted. I consulted a number of physicians and took various remedies, but received very little benefit. Then I was advised to try 'Fruit-a-tives." After I had taken half a box, the constipation was relieved—headaches left me—pain in the back was better, and I could sleep." "Fruit-a-tives" always cure kidney trouble, because they cure the cause. They stimulate the liver and kidneys to increased action. Get a box—take them properly—and cure yourself to stay cured. Made of fruit juices and tonics. 50c. a box; 6 for \$2.50. At druggists or sent on receipt of price. Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

HOW TURBINES WORK.

Mighty Engines Which Cause Her to Race Across the Sea.

Race Across the Sea.

The speed and general performance of the great Cunard steamship Lusitanias and the still better promise of her sister ship the Mauretania have lifted the Marine Parsons Steam Turbine into world-wide prominence.

Yet few people really have any clear idea of the mode of action of the steam turbine. It is not, however, a difficult subject to understand in an elementary sense.

The median scientific view of steam

movement.

The small atoms of steam have this automatic heat movement to the extent of some 2,000 feet per second, and, for their size, are endowed with proportionately as much force or energy as a cannon ball.

through a narrow space, and our crude and clumsy wind sails are shortened down into narrow stiff blades of steel

down into narrow stiff blades of steel or copper alloy set closely upon a cyfindrical body of steel. This cylindrical body rotates inside a hollow cylinder of iron somewhat larger than itself.

The annular space between the two is occupied by the little blades or hollow-faced vanes. Numerous sets of these project from the rotatory cylinder, and between each ring of blades, with their faces inclined the opposite way, project from the inside of the hollow cylinder and nearly touch the rotating.

is fixed. The combined push of all the blades on the several turbine rotors of each of the great propeller shafts amounts to the 68.000 horse-power which is necessary to drive the great ship at



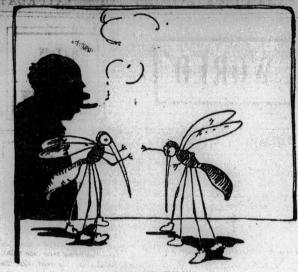
COULDN'T LOSE HIM.

That bill collector is still down irs, sir."
'Didn't I tell you to say that I died quite suddenly half an hour ago?"
"Yes, sir, but he says he would like a few moments' conversation with the remains."

More Deadly Than Famine.

More Deadly Than Famine.

Neglected catarrh sooner or later causes consumption, which destroys more human beings than famine and war combined. The way "Catarrhozone" cures catarrh is very very simple; it first kills the germs that cause the irritation; then by soothing away the congestion and inflammation it clears the discharge, hawking and dropping in the throat. "I suffered so continually from masal catarrh," writes Ernest R. Dakin, of Rosemont, "that I scarcely knew what it was to be free from headache and pain over the eyes. Catarrhozone relieved ma at once and made a thorough cure." No other remedy cures like "Catarrhozone" try it for your next cold.



MOSQUITO TALK.

First Mosquito-I just hear some one call that man a cold-blooded Second Mosquito—Let's sample him; cold blood would taste very nice after all the hot weather we've had.

# CURSE COMING TRUE.

### Kaspar Hauser's Ghost and the Baden Grand Dukes.

Grand Duke Frederick is dead and his son has succeeded to the throne of Baden. The new Grand Duke is now 50 and is not robust; in fact, 20 years ago he was reported to be dying of tuberculosis. The Grand Duches is 44, and they are childless. On the death of the present occupant the throne will reveal to his cousin, Prince Maximilian, of another line of the ancient house of Baden. This leads the superstitious among his subjects to wonder if the spirit of Kaspar Hauser is completing its revenge, for there is a belief current in the Grand Duchy that the ghost of the "mysterious persecuted child of Europe" has appeared in the royal bedchamber of the castle at Carlisruhe at every accession of a new Grand Duke with the warning that the line that supplanted the heirs of Stephanie should come to an end in the third generation.

Kaspar Hauser is a name not spoken in Baden, and no books are published here about him.

"Who is Kaspar Hauser?" asked the American at the pension table.

"Gottes Liebe!" cried the loyal missing the statement of von Berstett, who was a member of the Cabinet of Baden in 1828, and who received the note. Von Berstett's statement is addressed to a living the proper of the Cabinet of Baden in 1828, and who received the note. Von Berstett's statement is addressed to a living the proper of the Cabinet of Baden in 1828, and who received the note. Von Berstett's statement is addressed to a living the proper of the Cabinet of Baden in 1828, and who received the note. Von Berstett's statement is addressed to a living the proper of the Cabinet of Baden in 1828, and who received the note. Von Berstett's statement is addressed to a living the proper of the Cabinet of Baden in 1828, and who received the note. Von Berstett's statement is addressed to a living the proper of the Cabinet of Baden in 1828, and who received the note.

"Who is Kaspar Hauser?" asked the American at the pension table.
"Gottes Liebe!" cried the loyal mistress at the head of the table, dropping the dish she was passing, "Shut the wisdow, that the police may not hear." Further inquiry led the American to the bookstore.

the bookstore.

"If we displayed a book on Kaspar Hauser," said the bookseller, "our stock would be confiscated and our shop probably closed before night. As a matter of advice I would say restrain your curiosity, for men who have asked that question have been escorted to Basel or beyond the border of the German Empire."

The stone over the grave of this mysterious person bears this inscription:

His jacts

His jacte Gasparus Hadser aenigma suis temporis, ignota

But so often has some unknown hand ascribed beneath the name "The real

The annular space between the two is occupied by the little blades or hollow-faced vanes. Numerous sets of these project from the rotatory cylinder, and between each ring of blades, with their, faces inclined the opposite way, project from the inside of the hollow cylinder and nearly touch the rotating eyilinder or rotar, as it is termed.

High pressure steam from the boiler enters the annular space which is so nearly full of these two sets of blades and travels from end to end of the long cylinders.

It passes to a second enlarged portion where the blades are longer, and so on to a third and fourth or more, the more than the set of the little fightful heir, the last misle survivor of his line, was first kidnapped and then murdered.

and travels from end to end of the long cylinders.

It passes to a second enlarged portion where the blades are longer, and so on to a third and fourth or more, the diameter of the rotor growing greater and the blades becoming longer and longer, so that there is a constantly increasing space through which the steam has to pass as it loses its energy and velocity and pressure and occupies more space.

There are many thousands of blades in the turbines for such a great ship as the Lusitania, and each little blades as the Lusitania, and each little blades for turning the great rotor on which it is fixed.

The combined push of all the blades to the great propeller shafts amounts to the 88.000 horse-power which is necessity.

ander, who, it was officially announced died on the fourteenth day of his life

If the sons of Stephanie could be prevented from succeeding to the throne the only obstacle to the accession of Countess Hochberg's children was Prince Louis, uncle of Charles, who could readily be induced to raise the boys to the rank of princes of the blood and so make them heirs to the throne. Therefore when the two sons of Stephanie died in their infancy, it was only natural that gossip should tax, the morganatic wife with the responsibility for their death or disappearance.

appearance.
One of the chief conspirators with the Countess Hochierg was Major Hennen-hoffer, the story of whose participation in the affair was first published by Seil-er about 1840. Seiler pretended to have Countess Hochery was Major Hennenholfer; the story of whose participation in the affair was first published by Seiler about 1840. Seiler pretended to have obtained all his information while in the service of Major Hennenhoffer. Although Hennenhoffer was admittedly an adventurer, yet the accuracy of many of his statements was attested by the zeal with which the Baden Government attempted to suppress the story—procuring all the pamphlets that were put on sale and destroying them, putting every obstacle in the way of any attempt to investigate the story, and later, at the time of Hennenhoffer's death, seizing all his letters and memoirs.

According to Hennenhoffer's statement he himself admitted the Countess. Hochberg to the royal nursery where the haby Alexander was lying. She was all and wore a white mask. The maids and nurses had all been sent away by previous arrangement, and while they were out of the room he took the royal baby flowander was lying. She was sixly illegitumate child of a peasant girl, the substituted child having been sent away by previous arrangement, and while they were out of the room he took the royal abort first poisoned to ensure speedy death.

Hennenhoffer was admittedly an adventure in 50c boxes.

Burmese Sacred Cattle in Texas.

A herd of Burmese sacred cattle, which Tex., imported from India about two dear and monty will soon be found upon many of the ranches of southwest Texas.

A P. Borden, of Pierce, Tex., and other representative fattlemen of the Gulf leading the statement of bringing them over here was tried. It was found in these investions that the Burmese cattle were not satisfy illegitumate child of a peasant girl, the substituted child having been as first poisoned to ensure speedy death.

Hennenhoffer was love a white mask. The maids and ambition you had years ago. Try the form of birming to the cattle in Texas.

A herd of Burmese sacred cattle i

member of the Cabinet of Baden in 1828, and who received the note. Von Berstett's statement is addressed to a l'rince, who is not named, and is in these words:

"It was not until after Louis' accessic. in 1818 that I gradually discovered what I would never have known. The letter which I give into your charge was received by me just after midnight June 5, 1828.

"I immediately sent in my resignation, but it was not accepted. The official reports concerning the Prince were of such a nature as made it evident that he could not be put in possession of his rights. He was described as a person crippled and ruined in mind and body.

"Therefore, considering the welfare of.

Therefore, considering the welfare of the State as of more importance than the interests of a dynasty. I held my peace. Major Hennenhoffer,

the interests of a dynasty. I held my peace. "Major Hennenhoffer, whom I consider my evil genius, knows more about this matter than I do."

Another significant act of the ruling house was the publication in 1875 of what was considered a royal edict upon the matter. This was the court record relating to the baptism, death and postmertem examination of the young Prince, alleged to have been abducted. Just how worthless this refutation was appears when it is considered that the Heinenhoffer story provides for the death of an infant. How any record of baptism, death and autopsy could prove the identity of a baby with the one bora to the Duchess Stephanie a few days before is not apparent. re is not apparent.

## Tired, Off Color, Lack in Strength.

died on the fourteenth day of his life, that forms the connection between the house of Baden and the mystery of Kaspar Hauser.

If the sons of Stephanie could be prevented from succeeding to the throne the only obstacle to the accession of County Cashana's skittless was Prince Louis.

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We are particular about our promises. They are made to be kept. We realize that keeping our promises means keeping our customers—and we are just as zealous in holding trade as we are in getting it.

"Send us your next order.

### TIMES PRINTING CO.,

Cor. King William and Hughson Sts.

JOB DEPARTMENT

## Kingston Rising From Wreckage

Kingston, Jamaica.—A person acquainted with Kingston, coming here to-day, in the business section at least, would hardly recognize the capital and chief eity of the Briston and the section at least, would hardly recognize the capital and chief eity of the Briston and the section and the section for the section reminds one post of the section reminds and reminds and reminds at least of the section reminds remi

in the vision of the state of t

one that they are "your boy," and 'bussess lay in wait for victims and follow one about a lay in wait for victims and follow one about the control of the co