TROPICAL TITBITS.

the Native Dishes That Are

In Jamaica, as everywhere there are two ways to do things. There is the beaten track of the tourist to follow, with its hotels of varying excellence, conventional drives and all that sort of thing. To know the Island and the allurements of its ingratiating tropical beauty, however, to appreciate the double interest of British resident customs, together with the quaint oddities of the negro native life "next to the earth," one must travel a different course. Courtesy to visitors to the island is everywhere manifest. There are native dishes that no hotel on the island can make to taste so good. There I learned the indescribable deliciousness of a properly deviled Ja-maica black crab. There were served curries that would make a habitue of Delmonico's sit up and take notice turtle, real turtle, prepared with a delleacy to delight an epicure, and native oysters that Jamaicans facetiously say "grow on trees." Tropical fruits in all their fragrance and juicy prime gave an intimation of the productive possi-bilities of the island. The green tinted Jamaica orange, thin of skin and richly juicy, grape fruit of superior quality. the avocada pear, oily in composition and nutty in flavor; pineapples—in Ja-maica they cut them in half horizontally and eat them with a spoon-man-goes, akee, breadfruit, ochra, choco, yams, and more yams, were there to the inexperienced palate.-Travel Magazine.

THE ARKANSAS HOG.

It Can Outrun a Greyhound and Whip

An esteemed contemporary gave space to the following communication from a subscriber on "The American

'Arkansas has a greater variety of about six pounds and a half with its head off. It can outrun a greyhound, jamp a rail fence, climb like a parrot and live on grass roots and rabbit tracks It hasn't much tall or bristle. but plenty of gall. It will lick a wolf or a bear in a fair fight. It is called razorback because it is shaped like a sunfish. In hunting a razorback it is always shot at sideways, for there is not a ghost of a show to hit it otherwise, any more than to shoot at a split shingle. It can drink milk out of a quart jar on account of its long, thin head. This type of razorback is known as the stone hog because its head is so heavy and its nose so long that it balances up behind. The owner of this type of hogs usually ties a stone to its tail to keep it from overbalancing and breaking its neck while running. If the stone is too heavy, it will pull the skin over its eyes, and it will

Switzerland a Modern Babel.

Switzerland, with its mixture of races and tongues, is a sort of modern Rabel, a fact which causes much trouble in particular to the military au-At Wallenstadt the other day at the recruiting station there was a guard composed of five men. The chief was a lieutenant who spoke German only, the second a sergeant who spoke Italian only, the third a corporal who could speak French and Spanish, the fourth a private who could speak French and German, and the afth a private who could speak French and Italian. When the lieutenant had to transmit an order to the sergeant he had to get the last named man nterpret for him. When he wanted to communicate with the corporal he had to requisition the fourth man, being thus occasioned.-London News.

Shelley as a Boy. Here is a glimpse of Shelley offered by Andrew Lang: "It seems almost incredible, but it is true, that I once knew a man who was at Eton with Shelley, who left in 1810. This was Mr. Hammond, a senior fellow of Mercollege when I was an inquiring About 1870 he told n I could extract from him about the poet, Shelley was not a clever boy; he never was sent up for good, which means, I conceive, that he never did a remarkable exercise in Latin verse. Mr. Hammond added that Shelley had a habit when he was walking alone of suddenly breaking into a sprint at a hundred yards pace. That was all."

The family jar waxed fiercer. "You talk about my being to blame for our marrying!" shrilly exclaimed Mrs. Vick-Senn. "John Henry, did hunt you out and make love to you?" "John Henry, did I "No!" he snorted. "But you could have given me the glassy eye and sent me about my business, and you didn't do it, madam-you didn't do it!"

The Gentleman.
"Supposing I decide to let you have the money, how do I know that I shall get it back at the time you mention? asked Brown.

"I promise it, my boy, on the word of a gentleman," replied Moore. "Ah! In that case I may think better of it. Come around this evening and bring him with you."

"A college education." declared the enthusiastic mother, "brings out all that is good in a boy."
"Yes," retorted William's father "and in Bill's case I wish a little of it

have stayed in."-Cleveland



NO PREFERENCE.

British House Deteats Amendment by 255 Majority..

London, Feb. 22.—The Honse of Commons yesterday, after a debate lasting two days, rejected by a majority of 255, an amendment to the address in reply to the speech from the there in favor of a referential the throne, in favor of a preferential tariff with the colonies.

The address in reply to the speech from the throne was adopted unani-

mously mously.

London, Feb. 22. (C. A. P.)—The Scotsman, discussing the preference debate, says that it, as a result of the colonial conference, Laurier goes home with news that Britain will not even give consideration to any pro-posal for reciprocity, the United States will be quick to seize advantage of that section of Canadian opinion already favorable, and reciprocal rela-tions with the States will be greatly

PILES CURED AT HOME By **New Absorption Method**

hogs and less pork and lard than any state in the Union. An average hog in Arkansas weighs about fourteen pounds dressed with its head on and about six pounds and a half with its head off. It can outrun a greyhound, free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Im-mediate relief and permanent cure as-sured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Sumriers, Box P. 4, Windsor, Ont.

> The modern meaning of El Dorado may be traced as follows: One of Pizarro's men said that he had discovered a land of boundless wealth between the Orinoco and the Amazon. This country was named El Dorado, and many adventurers, among them Sir Walter Raleigh, endeavored to find it; hence the name has come to mean golden country of the mind, a fabulous land of fabulous wealth, much as Cockaigne, a fancied land of luxury

> Happiness and Hunger. "My idea of perfect happine.s." said the seedy philosopher as he made his fourth round trip to the free lunch counter, "is to be in a position to go into the swellest restaurant, put my hand over the price list of the menu and order what my taste dictates, irre spective of the demors of a diminished

The President a Slave to Catarrh.

-D. T. Sample, president of Sample; of Instalment Company, Washington, Pa., writes, "For years I yas afflicted with Chronic Catarrh. Romattricted with Chronic Catarra. A:medies and treatment by specialists only gave me temporary relief until I was induced to use Dr. Agnews Catarrhal Powder. It gave almost instant relief. 50 cents. Sold by W. W. Turner.

Where Time is Real Money.
Windsor, Feb. 22.—June 1, 1909, is
the date for the completion of the
tunnel beneath the Detroit River. Butler Bros., the contractors, are to receive \$1,000 per day for every day the tunnel is in operation before the time limit expires.

Belleville's Police Magistrate.
Toronto, Feb. 22.—Stuart Masson,
who is the senior barrister of Belleville, has been appointed police magistrate of that city, to date from March
The resignation of J. J. B. Flint, the present magistrate, will take fect on the 1st inst.

Sea Lord Stays At Post.
London, Feb. 22.—The report that
Admiral Sir John Fisher had resigned
his post as first sea lord of the admiralty, is declared to be unfounded.

Suicides.
Winnipeg, Feb. 22.—John L. Strasv, a real estate dealer, committed suicide in the Strathcona Hotel last evening by shooting.

THE PUBLIC IS OFTEN FAKED.

Unscrupulous cealers, actuated by large profits, often recommend corn cures "as good as Putnam's." There is only one genuine come ex-tractor, and that is Putnam's Pain less, which is a miracle of efficiency and promptness. Use no other.

The Mean Thing! Who was that fool you bowed to?"

"My husband."
"Oh, I—er—I—humbly a ologize. I" "Never mind, I'm not angry. But what a keen observer you are?"

Did you ever notice that the size of trouble depends on whether it is com-ing or going?—Mankato Free Press.

If we had our lives to live over again we should probably want to skip the teething period,

ZEB WHITE'S TALES.

The Old Possum Hunter Tells of His Last Drink.

WIFE COULDN'T REFORM HIM

It Remained For Two Bears to Bring Him to His Proper Senses, and They Did the Reforming Act In Short

[Copyright, 1906, by C. H. Sutcliffe.] "I reckon that every man on these yere mountings was brung up along-side of a whisky jug," said old Zeb White one evening as we sat at his fireside. "That don't mean that all are drunkards. It means that they've known what whisky was from the time they was bo'n, and while some take to it others let it alone. I keep it in the house, as you know, but I give you my word I haven't had my nose to the jug fur the last five years I hain't sayin' that I didn't drink my full sheer up to that time, bekase I did. I reckon I got away with as much



moonshine as any other critter fur ten miles around, and I was fool 'nuff to feel proud of the fact.

"When I was married, fifteen years ago, my wife thought she could reform me. Mebbe I went a leetle light fur a year or so, but the reformin' didn't reform. I'd promise and promise, but as soon as I got out with a crowd I'd fill up. The only good thing about my never raised a row at home. I sim ply wanted to git home and to bed, and if left alone I'd sleep it off by next day. I had been sober fur three months when town meetin' day come along. When I got ready to leave bome the old woman said:

"'Zeb, you've been livin' like a decent human bein' fur some time past. Are you comin' home drunk or sober tonight?

"'Sober as a stump,' I replied, not fearin' myself at all. 'Why not let town meetin' slide?'

"'I couldn't. I've promised to be thar to vote.' 'Thar'll be heaps and heaps of whisky thar, won't they?' she asked. "'Fur shore. But don't you be afeared

fur me. I give you my word that I won't drink nuthin' stronger'n lemon "That was a lively town meetin', with

whisky flowin' like water, and, though I held out agin it fur an hour or so. I had to take a drink at last. Then follered a second and a third, and by night I was roarin' drunk and fightin' everybody. They started to take me home in a cart, but when a mile from my cabin I got out and wouldn't go any further and was left there. was a bright and beautiful moonlight night. I could jest remember that How I got home after leavin' the cart I never could recall. I didn't know when I reached here and fell down in front of the house. The fust thing I knowed was that somebody was pullin' me around in a mighty rough way opened my eyes and sot up, and thar was the old woman on the doahstep, and between me and her was two b'ars. They would look at her and then at me, and it was their haulin' me around that had roused me up. I wasn't sober yit, you understand, but ald reason things out after a fashion.
"Why don't you git the gun and

shoot the b'ars?' I called to the old wo man, but she never 'peared to notice The b'ars did, however, They turned from her to me and begun sort o' hossplay. One of ther fetched me a sort of cuff on the i.r that stretched me out and made may head ring fur a week arter, and then they begun playin' ball with my body. I knowed them fur b'ars, and I knowed that it would be all play until I tried to git away from them or fit back.

Well, suh, I can't begin to tell you what them thar b'ars put me through that night. They rolled me over and over: they dragged me about feet first and head first; they pulled me down to the pigpen and then pulled me back; they used their teeth and claws only in play, but they left marks behind that didn't go away fur two months. Every time they rested I called out to the old woman, but she wouldn't answer. Sometimes she looked at me in a pityin' way, and sometimes she was laughin' at the way I was tossed about. The rifle was on its hooks in the house and loaded, and in that moonlight she could have shot one of the varmints through the heart, but

wouldn't move to do it. "I reckon them b'ars sported with

me fur half an hour or so befo' they had had 'nuff of play. By that time I was in rags and jest as sober as you are now. I have thought some of takin' out a patent on that adventure of mine. That drunk orter have lasted me the best part of three days, but the b'ars cured me of it in about forty minits. Seein' the old woman would

do nothin', my line was to play dead and hope the varmints would git tired and go away. They got tired of the play, but they wasn't through with me then. They began to growl and show sign of madness, and I called out to the old woman:

"'Mary, can't you see that they all are dun gittin' mad? "'I kin,' she said, speakin' fur the first time and speakin' mighty keerlessly at that.

"They all will begin to bite and claw in airnest now.' "They will fur shore." "'Hain't yo' gwine to do anything to

help me?

"'Nothin' tall, Zeb. A man who
can't stay sober had better be dead, and it don't make no difference whether he falls from a tree or gits clawed

up by b'ars.'
"'But yo' wouldn't see yo' own hus band perish befo' you' eyes, I take it?' "'I'll think it over. If yo' are gwine to live on, yo' got to keep sober arter this. It will be well fer yo' to have some scars to p'int to. Arter yo' have een half killed mebbe I'll do sun hin', but it does seem pizen mean to

irive the b'ars away when they're havn' so much fun.' "Jest then the old he b'ar took a long growl that made chills shake me all over. He knowed me, and I knowed im. He was a b'ar I had bunted fer three years, and he had three of my bullets in his body at that very minait. Yes, suh, that critter knowed me fer Zeb White, the man who never yit

and mercy on a b'ar, and he seen that his time had come to git even. He bauled off and gin me a swat that almost stove in my ribs and then bit me twice. His mate pitched in, and fur the next two minuits I was mauled about between 'em like a rag doll. It was no use of my tryin' to make a fight fur it. They was all over me all the time, and even if I had a knife it wouldn't have helped me out. "What sent the pesky critters off at

last was the old woman shootin' down the he b'ar, but I was left in a power ful sad state. I had skeercely a stitch of clothes left on me, and I was one mass of bites and claw marks. I had to be dragged into the house and boosted into bed, and I didn't tech toe to the floor fer three weeks to come. I hadn't any bones broke, but the claw marks and bites of a b'ar don't heal fur a long time. Durin' all the time I was in bed and sufferin' the old woman kept whisky under my nose. I had the scent of it until I pos'tively hated it and begged her to take it away. The hull thing taken together worked a cure so thorough that, though I run a moonshine still fur three years, I

never tasted a drop of the stuff."
"Did Mrs. White have anything to say to you after you got better?" I

"Never a word," he answered, "What was the use? If all that b'ar play wouldn't stop a man from makin' a fool of himself ag'in, then words would be thrown away. No, suh, she why I reckon she's jest the nicest and best wife in this yere state of Tennes M. QUAD. see."

Intoxicated Individual - Shee the

Enthusiast-Yes: I saw it twice Intoxicated Individual-So'd I.-Illus trated Bits.

Wanted to Know. Irishman (hunting for burglars)—Is there any one there? (No answer.) Is there any one there? If not, speak up and say so.-Pick-Me-Up.

At the Book Club.



Vacuous Customer (in a hurry)-Can you tell me where I can see Rush In?"

When Nancy Dances. Whin Nancy Clancy dances Her grace my soul entrances;
She ketches all th' glances
From young men in th' hall;
She glides along so lightly,
She smiles so sweetly, brightly,
While I—I hold her tightly o
An' squeeze that waist so small

At almost ivery turnin'
I tell her of a burnin'
My heart has; it's a yearpin'
To call her mine, all mine.
She says, "Tim, don't be teasin'
If me you would be pleasin'."
My heart she's fur from easin'.
This bunch of grace divine.

Whin Nancy Clancy dances,
Whilst both of thim eyes prances,
Some night I'll learn my chances
By pleadin' good an' strong.
An' if she loves me truly
My heart will get unruly;
I'll make her Mrs. Dooley
Before a month rolls 'long.
—Dedyer Post.

Do you appreciate what a splendid tonic you have in

You can depend on it to take away the bad effects of fatigue, brain fag, poor blood and build up a rundown system.

25c. and 60c. bottles. At Druggists.

Gales Sweep Britain.

London, Feb. 22.—Tremendous galet accompanied by snow, hail and thunder storms swept over the whole of Northern Europe yesterday, and were especially severe in the British Isles.

There has been widespread damage to property in all directions, numerous fatalities and many shipping casualties.

Among the vessels still detained at verpool are the liners Teutonic and Liverpool a Haverford.

Dies In Berth On Train.
Ottawa, Feb. 22.—Rev. F. S. Vance,
was found dead in his berth on arrival of transcontinental train here yesterday. He had a ticket from Calgary to Halifax. He was a victim of co



IT CLEANS AND IT CURES

"Royal Crown" Witch-Hazel Toilet Soap

It's a toilet soap and a medicated soap - for the price of ordinary soap. Only 10c. a cake. 3 cakes for 25c.

At all Druggists and Dealers. 9

BRYCE TALKS OF ENTENTE.

Friendship Has Been Growing Ever Since He Remembers.

New York, Feb. 22.—James Bryce, the new British Ambassador to the United States, landed yesterday from the steamer Oceanic.

He declined to discuss the possibility of war between America and Japan, other than to say he did not think there was any chance of war. Asked if he believed the Swettenham affair cemented the friendship of the two nations more closely, he said:

"I think the friendship has been growing closer ever since I rememgrowing closer ever since I remember. Kingston is not the world."

PATERSON'S COUGH DROPS THEY WILL CURE



George Stephens & Co. Chatham, Ont.

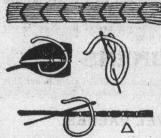


MONEY IN GANARIES COTTAM BIRD SEED

ART EMBROIDERY.

Swedish Woolwork a New and Pretty

This work should be done either or canvas or serge in wools, the usual tapestry wool being quite suitable. The outlining, which in all this work separates each detail or section of the design, should be done in colored silk couched down in contradistinction to the example worked entirely in silk



SHOWING DIFFERENT STITCHES.

seen in Fig. 2. This book cover is sectioned off in stem stitch, couching being used only in the lines taken across a somewhat wide satin stitch detail.

In woolwork the silk lightens it up, and filoselle, used as you cut it, is the

best for couching.

A great many colors can be used in Swedish work, and it is best always to outline in a different shade or color from that used in the satin stitch.

Conventional designs alone are suita ble for this work, and the class of de sign is well exemplified in Fig. 1. Broken up into sections, these designs are not very unlike those sometimes found in Egyptian work.

In Fig. 2 three shades of heliotrope three of salmon, one of blue, one fawn, one green, are used, while in the border some black bars over the worked lines

The satin stitch throughout is worked either horizontally or perpendicularly never slanting.

Most of the colors are used in the border, which has three lines of rope,



A BOOK COVER. then one of chain bordered outwardly with one of rope after the second line of chain stitch. Here throughout six threads of filoselle have been used. This work in silk is suited for sachets, letter cases, blotters, cushion

Good Looks. Don't get into the habit of always smiling. It brings wrinkles round the

covers, borders of table covers, etc.

mouth and eyes. Don't rub your face in a hurry. A quick anyhow rub coarsens the skin and injures its beauty.

Don't eat your meals quickly. This causes indigestion and a red nose. Don't worry. Other people's troubles are quite as bad as yours.

Don't forget that a penny spent on fruit does more good than a shilling on buns or sweets.

This encourages superfluous hair.

of health and bygiene.

Don't wash your face in hot water.

This encourages superfluous hair.

To Iron Sheets.

One of the greatest "time savers" on ironing day is the knowledge of how to fold a sheet, and I find that very few people know how to do this, even froning day is the knowledge of how to fold a sheet, and I find that very few people know how to do this, even though it seems so simple. So many women iron one side of the sheet, then refold and iron the other. Minutes refolding, and really that is all that is

For the oyster cocktail take six small

oysters for each person; mix together one-quarter of a teaspoonful of freshly grated horseradish, one teaspoonful
of temon juice, two drops of tabasco,
ten drops of worcestershire and one
teaspoonful of tomato catchup. Put
the liquid mixture in a cocktail glass
and rinse and drain the oysters. Do
not, however, add them to the glass

EDWARD C. WEMP, quarter of a teaspoonful of freshuntil just ready to serve, as the acid will quickly toughen them.

WANTED-Two dining room girls, Apply at Hotel Merrill.

WANTED-A good farm to work on shares; Dover Township preferred. Address L. L., Box 297, Chatham.

WANTED-A good girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. W. J. Taylor, at Mrs. Scane's, Queen St. WANTED-A man and wife to work

on farm, or a housekeeper for Hiram Hurst. Apply Box 296, Blen-

LOCAL ORGANIZERS — And routes men wanted, Apply Alfred Tyler, Wholesale Tea Importer and Spice-Grinder, London, Ont.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

FOR SALE-Licensed Hotel, situated at Charing Cross. For information call on premises.

TO RENT.-Three furnished rooms-suitable for light housekeeping, Apply Fox 25, Planet.

FOR SALE-Desirable lot on Victoria avenue, for sale, next to the residence of W. R. Landon. Apply to Thos. Scullard or The Planet Of-

FARM FOR SALE-Good 115 acre farm, Chatham Township, two and one-half miles from Chatham; or-chard, dwelling, barn and stable, granary and outbuildings, in good condition. Fleming & Harper.

RESIDENCE AND LOTS FOR SALE -Will sell my house and lots on the corner of Lacroix and Harvey streets, either separately or en bloc. Terms, \$1,000 cash, balance to suit purchaser. W. S. Marshall.

FOR SALE—On Taylor averue, one store with fixtures and three dwelling houses, now occupied, all in good repair, good well water. For terms apply H. G. Kogeischatz, Taylor, avenue.

FARMS FOR SALE—I have for sale-200 acres, lot 166, Tilbury East. Talbot Road West, owned by N. H. Shepley: also 160 acres, part lot 3, concession 1, Township of Camden, one mile from Kent Bridge, owned by Robert Cooksey. Money to loam at very lowest rate of interest. Henry Dagneau.

FARM FOR SALE-\$5,200 for 100 ares adjoining Thamesville, Kent County, good grain, corn, reot and tobacco land; large pasture with running creek; clay sand loam and sand; drained; fair buildings; orchard; good market for dairy, eattle or hogs; nothing better. Box 401, Thamesville.

FARM FOR SALE -North-west half Lot 1, fourth concession, Township of Harwich, R. T. S., one hundred of Harwich, R. T. S., one numerous acres, more or less, in a good state of cultivation; barn 80x40; good drive barn and gramary; good frame dwelling house; three good wells of water; one artesian well; wells of water; one artesian well; fruit of all kinds; well located for dairy, one mile outside city hmits, on townline between Harwich and Raleigh. For particulars, apply to G. W. Kelly, Queen St., south of Fair Grounds, or address G. W. Kelly, Box 615. Chatham, Ont.

AUCTION SALE rarm Stock and Implements

Lot 31, Con. 13, Tp. of Dover, on Line of Electric Railway.

FRIDAY, MARCH 1st. 1907

Commencing at 1 p.m. Sharp. Commencing at 1 p.m. Sharp.

One span well matched greys, weight 2893 pounds; one bay horse, 12-year-old, weight 1400 pounds; one bay work horse, weight 1350 pounds; one chestnut mare, in foal to Blackbird, weight 1200 pounds; one bay mare, in foal to Blackbird, weight 1050 pounds; one brown mare, 4-year-old, by General Geay; one good driving mare, 7-year-old, by Skuball: one on buns or sweets.

Don't walk five miles one day and stay at home all the next.

Don't read till midnight. One hour's sleep before 12 is worth five afterward.

Don't shut your bedroom window.

Fresh air is necessary for health, says Woman's Life.

Don't expect physics and tonics to keep you well if you neglect the laws of health and bygiene. pure bred shorthorn bull, 14

new; one Frost & Wood mower, nearly new; one Frost & Wood tedder, new; one Massey-Harris steel rake, ten feet; one Deere hay loader; one refold and fron the other. Minutes are money oftentimes and especially when a busket is well rounded with unironed clothes. Instead of folding the sheet in the old fashioned way, one set iron harrows; two sets woodbring the upper and lower hems together, then fold from right to left,
having the upper hem of the sheet on
the outside. In this way the whole upper half of the sheet is ironed without
refolding, and really that is all that is refolding, and really that is all that is necessary, for when the sheet fromed in this way is on the bed one cannot distinguish that the lower half hasn't been smoothed.

Try this and see what a really practical idea it is.

tooth harrows; one ditch scraper; one has roughly and stock rack; one set bob-sleighs; one cutter; two one sets double harness; two cook stoves; one heating stove, new; one cream separator, Da Loval; a quantity of household furniture, including chairs, the stands and the stock rack. tooth harrows; one ditch scraper; one household traffiction, the dump chairs, bedsteads, tables, etc.; also forks, chains, shovels, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Everything will be sold without reserve, as the proprietor has sold the

McCOIG & HARRINGTON, Auctioneers.