



## A TALE OF A TEA TABLE.

Betsy Bobby baked a bun—  
A beautiful, big, bewitching one,  
So light that it fairly shone with  
pride,  
With currants a-plenty safe inside.

Patsy Poppy peeled a peach,  
A pear and a plum, and put them  
each  
In a tiny pie with a frosted top,  
As fine as those in the baker's shop.

Three little maids to the pantry  
flew  
To look for the dishes pink and  
blue,  
And a terrible tragedy happened  
next—  
And my! but the three little maids  
were vexed.

Young Puppety Pup came racing by,  
And the little red table caught his  
eye;  
Then never a bit he cared—not he—  
That he hadn't been asked to the  
dainty tea;

But he ate up Betsy Bobby's bun,  
With all the currants—every one,  
The three little pies at a single bite,  
And everything else there was in  
sight!

Dora Dappity cried, "Dear me!  
What a capital time to give a tea!"  
And she put the little red table out,  
With three little chairs set round  
about.

And Betsy Bobby's Baby Blue,  
And Patsy Poppy's Precious Prue,  
And Dora Dappity's Daisy Dee,  
Were asked to a charming tea.

But never a word the three guests  
said,  
As they gazed with a smile right  
straight ahead;  
And never they showed the least  
surprise,  
Although right under their very  
eyes,

The rude and ravenous Puppety P.  
Ate all that they were to have had  
for tea!

Which shows us plainly that Baby  
Blue,  
And Daisy Dee, and Precious Prue,  
Were well brought up, and clearly  
knew

That the proper, ladylike thing to  
do  
Was never to make remarks at tea,  
Whatever they chanced to hear or  
see.

## IF YOU WANT TO BE RESPECT-

ED.

Don't contradict people, even if  
you're sure you are right.  
Don't be inquisitive about the af-  
fairs of even your most intimate  
friend.

Don't underrate anything because  
you don't possess it.  
Don't believe that everybody else  
in the world is happier than you.

Don't conclude that you have never  
had any opportunities in life.  
Don't believe all the evil you hear.  
Don't be rude to your inferiors in  
social position.

Don't repeat gossip, even if it does  
interest a crowd.  
Don't jeer at anybody's religious  
belief.

Learn to hide your aches and pains  
under a pleasant smile.  
Learn to attend to your own busi-  
ness—a very important point.

Do not try to be anything else but  
a lady or gentleman, and that means  
one who has consideration for the  
whole world and whose life is gov-  
erned by the Golden Rule: "Do  
unto others as you would be done  
by."

How blessed our lives will become  
how hopeful our prospects of eternal  
bliss, if we hearken to that sweet  
invitation of our loving Redeemer,  
"Learn of Me, because I am meek  
and humble of heart."

## JUST HELPFUL.

A group of girls sat around a  
bright fire. It was the half hour,  
the precious half-hour, before the  
ominous call "Lights out!" would  
silence the merry voices. They were  
discussing ideals—what they would  
rather have, do, and be in life.

Nannette wanted plenty of car-  
riages and servants at her hiding-  
dear, pretty Nannette, whose curly  
head was already full of gay doings  
which, in her limited vocabulary,  
spelled "Life."

Ruth was not so particular about  
money, but was planning to be an  
artist and paint pictures that would  
rival modern artists.

Dorothy meant to write books.  
She had always received "excellent"  
on her themes, and felt sure that if  
she sank into any ordinary career a  
great writer would be spoiled.

The girl who looked dreamily into  
the fire had been silent during the  
gay chatter.

"The return are all in except  
from the fourth ward," prodded  
Nannette, giving the long braids of  
the silent one a playful twist.

"I have been listening to you all  
and thinking," was the reply. "I am  
not pretty, and I can't hope to be a  
 belle; I am not intellectual or gifted  
and can't hope to write books or  
paint pictures. So, whilst the rest  
of you are filling your lofty stations  
I will hunt me some quiet little  
corner and just try to be helpful."

Looking back through the vista of  
years, and recalling the varying for-  
tunes of these four room-mates, I  
believe the girl who aspired to be  
"just helpful," had reaped life's best  
reward. Instructors are many, and  
may be hammered out in the school,  
but the helper must drink at a deep-  
er fount. In the school of love, un-  
selfishness, and sympathy, the help-  
er must matriculate, and only in  
the larger schools of experience are  
the subtle lessons learned. It  
seems such a simple thing to say,  
"I will be helpful," yet adopt this  
as your creed, go out with wide-  
open eyes, and see what infinite  
vistas stretch before you. You  
never noticed before how many peo-  
ple needed help—not necessarily mo-  
ney help, or hand, though these have  
 manifold uses, but the help that  
comes from simple brotherliness and  
readiness to "lend a hand."

## The Tell-Tale Mirror.

"I suppose they call me Abigail  
because they thought a prettier  
name wouldn't suit me. And I  
guess they were right, it wouldn't."

The girl paused in the brushing of  
her dull red hair and studied her  
mirror reflectively.

"The freckles wouldn't be so bad  
if it wasn't for that horrid mole,"  
the complaining voice went on. "Who  
would ever think of getting a girl  
named Abigail, who had molasses-  
colored hair, a turned-up nose, and  
a face ornamented with freckles and  
a great brown mole! I don't know  
as I particularly care about being  
petted," she rambled on, "but I  
might—some time. Anyway, it must  
be a satisfaction to see a pretty  
face, yourself, whenever you look  
in the glass."

"Abigail, where are you, dear?"  
"Father's come!" The face in the  
mirror was instantly transformed.  
The girl was quick to note the  
change.

"Why—I didn't know I ever looked  
like that!" she ejaculated. Then her  
clear voice rang out: "Coming, fa-  
ther!" as, reluctantly withdrawing  
her eyes from her animated likeness,  
she hurried across the hall.

Her father met her at the foot of  
the stairs. He put his arm lovingly  
around her and drew her tenderly  
to his side. "Home coming would be  
very lonely without my bright little  
daughter," he said, while a half sigh  
escaped him at the thought of the  
girl's mother whose wont it had  
been to meet him in this very spot.

"You grow more and more like  
your mother every day, Abigail," he  
remarked, as the girl lifted up her  
arm in a gesture so familiar, and im-  
pulsively drew his head to a level  
with her own and kissed him.

"I look like—mother!" burst from  
Abigail's lips. "Why, mother was  
pretty, father!"

"And because 'mother was pretty'  
there any reason why mother's  
daughter may not resemble her?"  
Mr. Sanderson queried, while a smile  
flitted for an instant across the lips  
that had assumed such serious curves  
since the passing away of Abigail's  
mother, less than a year ago.

"Well, I really don't see how a  
plain person can look like a pretty  
one," the girl asserted, while a  
shadow settled down upon her face  
which recalled the same before her  
mirror a few minutes back.

"Who has been saying that your  
face is not a pretty one?" There  
was resentment in the father's tone  
as he took the face so dear to him  
between two caressing hands and im-  
printed a kiss upon the low, broad  
forehead.

"My looking-glass," was the quick  
response. "It tells me so every day  
and I almost hate it for telling me  
the truth!"

The impetuous words dropped from  
the girl's lips singly and as if each  
word had been weighed and its value  
attested.

"Tut! tut! not so fast!" reproved  
her father, astonished at this vehem-  
ent outburst from one usually so  
quiet and unobtrusive. "Come,  
show me some of the defects in this  
much-abused little face," he urged,  
drawing her gently to where both  
could view it together.

"Well, in the first place, there's  
the mole, and the freckles, as near  
together as pepper-box holes; then  
my nose—you might hang a tea-  
kettle on it and it would stay—my  
hair, red enough to light a candle  
by—shall I go on?" she queried, giv-  
ing her head a defiant toss, "because  
there are a lot more things I could  
mention, only I think I've pointed  
out enough to convince anyone that  
I am not, and never can be, any-  
thing but plain Abigail Sanderson—  
and the name is as true as the rest  
of me!"

She regretted the last words even  
while uttering them. Her father and  
mother had seen fit to give her the  
name; there must have been some-  
thing attractive in it to them or  
they would not have burdened her  
with it. The pained look which  
crept into her father's eyes con-  
firmed the supposition.

"The name was your grandmother's,  
Abigail," his lips seemed to  
caress each word, "and for that reason  
is very precious to me. I am  
sorry that it is so distasteful to  
you."

There was a quiver in his voice,  
and the girl saw that she had un-  
wittingly pained him.

"Forgive me, father!" she ex-  
claimed, throwing her arms im-  
pulsively about his neck. "I forgot!"  
"Do you know what Abigail stands  
for?" her father asked, after a brief  
pause. They stood before the long  
mirror, and the eyes of both were  
still gazing on it.

There suddenly flashed into Abi-  
gail's mind what her mother had  
once said to her. "I hope that you  
will grow up to be worthy of your  
name, daughter, for it means 'father-  
er's joy.'"

A glint came into the brown eyes  
so thoughtfully contemplating her  
from the tell-tale mirror, and the  
skin beneath the freckles reddened.

"I wonder how you go about mak-  
ing yourself a 'joy' to anyone when  
—when you are so awfully plain?"  
she was asking herself. The face in  
the glass seemed to be struggling  
between smiles and tears, as the girl  
suddenly turned and laid her head  
against her father's shoulder.

"Yes, father dear, I do know what  
it means," she whispered. "Mother  
told me. Do—do you think I could  
be your 'joy' if I tried real hard, fa-  
ther—in spite of my plain face?"

She was leaving the name out of  
the question; that her father had  
settled for her. Hereafter her name  
would be beautiful to her. It was  
dear grandmother's name; her father  
loved it, and it—no, she was going  
to be her "father's joy," if—if her  
face wasn't too plain for that great  
blessing to come to her.

"My dear," her father replied, gar-  
thering her into his arms, "you are  
beautiful to me. Can you not re-  
alize it? Mere form and color alone  
have not the power to attract un-  
less the spirit that animates them  
be beautiful. When you came down-  
stairs, just now, with love irradiat-  
ing your face, believe me, you were  
very fair to look upon."

Abigail's face flushed with plea-  
sure at her father's praise. She sud-  
denly remembered the glimpse she  
herself had caught of her face as  
she went to meet him, and she began  
to wonder if she could possibly be  
blessed with two faces, for surely  
the one she had gazed upon earlier  
in the day even her father would  
have called plain, she was certain.

Long that night after her light  
was extinguished, and the moon-  
beams cast flickering shadows about  
the room, she lay thinking upon the  
words her father had said. "Could  
it have been the light of love from  
within that had so transformed her  
features? If so, why not always let  
it shine?"

Sleep came at last, but the morn-  
ing light discovered a metamorphosed  
Abigail—an Abigail with a smile  
upon her lips that challenged defeat  
from the mole or the freckles, the  
up-tilted nose or the flame-colored  
hair. She had a conversation with  
herself in the glass as she made her  
toilet, and as she talked, a pair of  
eyes smiled back at her, brown and  
lustrous.

"Abigail Sanderson, I believe you  
have been deceiving yourself!" was  
her whimsical salutation; "yes, I am  
quite certain that you have," she  
nodded encouragingly. "All these  
months that you've been taking  
pains to grow sour and disagreeable,  
you've only been making yourself  
homelier and more unattractive. You  
agree with me, don't you?" she in-  
terrogated. "But we are going to  
mend our ways, and see how it will  
seem to live up to our name, aren't  
we? Father's joy is going to teach  
Abigail Sanderson how to behave  
herself—isn't she?" The tinkle of the  
breakfast bell brought the mono-  
logue to an end, and Abigail de-  
scended to the room below, the il-  
luminating smile still upon her lips.

Her father was waiting for her as  
had been his custom since her mo-  
ther's death, and his eyes, always  
quick to note details, rested with  
pleasure upon the dainty dress of  
white with a green vine wandering  
over it, so becoming to the delicate  
skin that always accompanies red  
hair and freckles.

"You've made a picture of your-  
self this morning," he said with a  
gallant obeisance, as Abigail, her  
cheeks flushing at his praise, stepped  
behind the coffee urn.

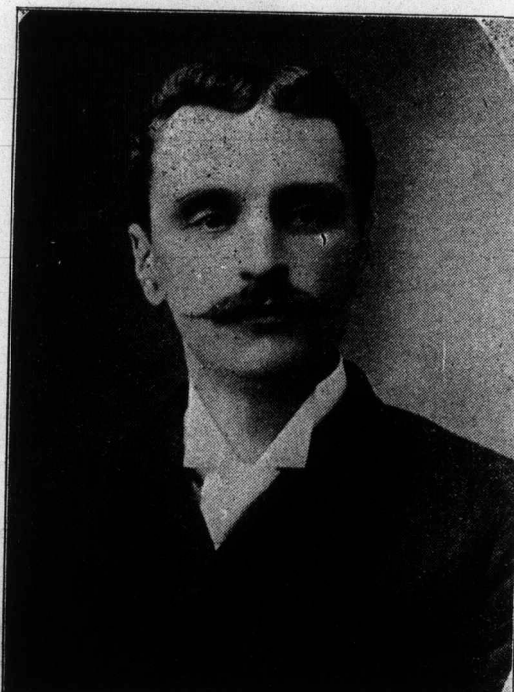
All through the day Abigail found  
herself planning some new surprise  
for her father in the way of cookery,  
lifting the shades high to let in the  
sun and light, as he liked to have  
them, but which of late had been  
lowered in accordance with her ideas  
of propriety, and numberless other  
trivial matters about the house that  
since she had been mistress, had been  
materially altered from her mo-  
ther's old-fashioned way, as she  
was wont to style it.

"If I keep on I will have it just  
as it used to be," she chuckled, as  
she seized several soft pillows from  
the couch. "Father can find a place  
to sit or lie down, now," she laugh-  
ed to the couch, thus relieved of its  
burden.

Her work had so engrossed her  
that she had not noticed the lapse  
of time until she heard her father's  
latch-key at the door.

"Mercy! I hadn't an idea it was  
so late!" she exclaimed, as she hast-  
ened to meet him, murmuring under  
her breath, "I wonder if he'll notice  
how I've mixed things up." The

## Grosse Isle Memorial.



O. J. FOY,  
National Director of the A.O.H., and Member of the Celtic Cross Com-  
mittee.

be your 'joy' if I tried real hard, fa-  
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was extinguished, and the moon-  
beams cast flickering shadows about  
the room, she lay thinking upon the  
words her father had said. "Could  
it have been the light of love from  
within that had so transformed her  
features? If so, why not always let  
it shine?"

question was answered at the first  
step of her father into the trans-  
formed room.

"Ah! Abigail, the joy bells are  
ringing already!" he said, tossing  
his hat into a chair, and sinking  
down upon the vacant sofa, made  
possible by the discarded sofa pil-  
lows, with a sigh of genuine plea-  
sure.

"And they are going to keep on  
ringing, father dear!" cried Abigail,  
her eyes glowing.

"In spite of the mole and freckles  
and the teardrop handle rose!" said  
her father.

"In spite of all those," Abigail af-  
firmed with a happy smile.

As Abigail stood before the tel-  
l-tale mirror again that night, she  
saw a new face smiling back at her  
—a happy face that bore but slight  
resemblance to the petulant, dis-  
contented visage of a week ago.

"Abigail Sanderson owns the old  
face, but 'father's joy' claims the  
new one," she murmured softly—  
Pittsburg Observer.

Ready-Made Medicine.—You need  
no physician for ordinary ills when  
you have at hand a bottle of Dr.  
Thomas' Electric Oil. For coughs,  
colds, sore throat, bronchial trou-  
bles, it is invaluable, for acids,  
burns, bruises, sprains it is unsur-  
passed, while for cuts, sores, ulcers,  
and the like it is an unquestionable  
healer. It needs no testimonial other  
than the use, and that will satisfy  
anyone as to its effectiveness.



## PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY

given that letters patent have been  
issued, in accordance with the first  
part of "The Companies Act,"  
(Chapter 79 of the Revised Statutes  
of Canada, 1906), dated the fifth  
day of August, 1909, under the seal  
of the Secretary of State  
of Canada, incorporating GRE-  
GOIRE MELOCHE, contractor,  
of the City of St. Louis;  
ALEXANDRE CLAVE, glass stain-  
er; ALBERT VERMONET, glass  
stainer; HENRI PERDRIAU, jour-  
nalist, and H. AVILA GAUTHIER,  
accountant, all four of the City of  
Montreal, in the Province of Quebec,  
for the following purposes and ob-  
jects, namely:

(a) To manufacture, sell and in-  
stall altar materials, viae dolorose,  
statues, and other devotional ob-  
jects for religious buildings and  
devotional institutions;

(b) To manufacture, sell and set  
all kinds of glass required for any  
building, either public or private,  
civil or religious;

(c) To manufacture, sell and lay  
terrazzo mosaic required for any build-  
ing, either public or private, civil  
or religious; art castings; to deco-  
rate delfware for the covering of any  
kind of all kinds;

(d) To manufacture and sell em-  
broideries and imitation embroidery  
of all kinds;

(e) To manufacture and sell pic-  
tures on glass, advertising special-  
ties of all kinds, statues, busts and  
all kinds of artistic and decorative  
specialties for either public or pri-  
vate, civil and religious, buildings,  
for streets, public parks or private  
gardens;

(f) To paint all kinds of buildings  
public or private, civil or religious;  
(g) To manufacture, sculpture,  
and sell all kinds of monuments for  
various purposes, and more especial-  
ly for cemeteries; To import every-  
thing of prime necessity to the com-  
pany to carry out the hereinbefore  
recited objects, as well as all those  
things which the company may rent  
or sell in the ordinary course of busi-  
ness;

(h) To apply for, purchase, or  
otherwise acquire, use, sell and dis-  
pose of patents of invention, rights, cop-  
yrights, trade marks, improvements,  
privileges of using certain machines,  
appliances, or processes relative to  
the art or business of the company;  
to issue in payment for such patents  
of invention and other rights, fully  
paid-up and non-assessable shares of  
the Company, or debentures or  
other securities, as may be deemed  
best in the interests of the Com-  
pany;

(i) To build, construct, buy, op-  
erate and exploit all such workshops  
and manufactures which the Com-  
pany may need for the purposes for  
which it is hereby incorporated;

(j) To buy, acquire, hold, trans-  
fer, and sell shares, stock, debentures  
and guarantees of any other  
partnership, company or corpora-  
tion, whose objects are similar in  
whole or in part to those which  
this Company is hereby authorized  
to carry on, and to dispose of the same;

(k) To issue and give, as fully  
paid-up and non-assessable, shares  
of the capital stock of the Company  
hereby incorporated, in payment for  
all franchises, undertakings, prop-  
erty, rights, privileges, leases, hypo-  
thecs, patents, contracts, real prop-  
erty, stock, assets, and all other  
property, rights or things which this  
Company can acquire from any per-  
son, partnership, company or corpora-  
tion;

(l) To consolidate with any other  
partnership or company having simi-  
lar objects to those which this Com-  
pany is hereby authorized to carry on;

(m) To remunerate all persons or  
companies for services rendered in  
the placing of capital stock of the  
Company or its debentures or other  
securities, or for the promotion of  
the Company or the exploitation of  
its industries, to pay for them in cash  
or in fully paid-up and non-assess-  
able shares of the capital stock of  
the Company hereby incorporated;

(n) To do all things which the  
Company may deem useful, and  
which may increase the value of the  
holdings or property of the Com-  
pany, and to do all things which may  
lead towards the accomplishment  
of the purposes or businesses  
which this Company is hereby au-  
thorized to carry on;

The Company to carry on its busi-  
ness throughout the Dominion of  
Canada and elsewhere by the name  
of "Compagnie d'Art et d'Indus-  
tries" (Ltée), with a capital stock  
of FORTY FIVE THOUSAND DOL-  
LARS, divided into NINE HUND-  
RED shares of FIFTY DOLLARS  
each, and the principal place of  
business of the said Company will  
be in the City of Montreal, in the  
Province of Quebec.

Dated at the office of the Secre-  
tary of State of Canada, this sixth  
day of August, 1909.

(Signed) THOMAS MULVEY,  
Under Secretary of State for  
Canada.

ANTONIO PERRAUD,  
Attorney for the Petitioners.

PHONE MAIN 1454.

J. E. CARREAU LTD.

Successor to C. B. LANGTON.

Importers of Church Ornaments, Bronzes  
and Altar Vases.

Manufacturers of Banners, Flags, Linens,  
Way of the Cross and Statues.

Specialty: Church Decorations, Funeral  
Hangings and Religious Articles for  
Parishes and Missions.

14 & 16 Notre Dame Street West,  
MONTREAL.

Public notice is hereby given that  
under the joint stock companies' in-  
corporation act, supplementary let-  
ters patent have been issued under  
Quebec, to the "Theftford Asbestos  
Mining Company," dated 23rd and  
28th day of June, 1909, by which  
the following additional powers are  
granted to wit:

To carry on the business of min-  
ing and manufacturing asbestos or  
any mineral in all its branches, and  
to purchase, hold, lease, acquire and  
sell mines, minerals and mining and  
other property rights, easements  
and privileges, and to mine, quarry,  
get, work, mill and prepare for sale  
by any process, asbestos and all or  
any other mineral or metallic pro-  
ducts and by-products therefrom,  
and to smelt such ores and other  
metallic substances, and to trade  
in the products of such mines or  
manufactures; to purchase, acquire,  
hold, use, occupy, sell, convey, lease,  
exchange, hypothecate and other-  
wise deal in real estate, mills, ma-  
chinery, vessels, vehicles propelled  
by steam, electricity or otherwise,  
and other property, and to mine,  
smelt, dress, and in every way or  
manner, and by every or any pro-  
cess; to manufacture ore, minerals,  
and metallic or other products, and  
for such purposes to make and exe-  
cute all necessary and proper works,  
and to do all necessary and proper  
acts, and to erect and maintain all  
suitable furnaces, forges, mills, en-  
gines, houses and buildings, and if  
necessary to acquire any patent, pri-  
vilege or by assignment, license or  
otherwise, the right to use any pa-  
tent invention connected with the  
purpose aforesaid; and to construct  
and make, purchase, hold or lease,  
alter and maintain and operate any  
roads, ways, barges, vessels, or  
goods, materials or other property  
manufactured and unmanufactured,  
from and to the mines and works  
of the company, and from or to any  
other mines to any places of trans-  
shipment or elsewhere, and to do  
all other business necessary, and  
usually performed on the same, and  
to construct wharves, docks, and  
works and machinery in con-  
nection with the business of the  
company. To act as general store-  
keepers and provide board and lodg-  
ing, clothing and provisions and  
generally all supplies, to those en-  
gaged in or about any of the com-  
pany's works, and to contract for  
the providing of same. From time  
to time to apply for, purchase or  
otherwise acquire, by assignment, transfer  
or otherwise, and to exercise, carry out  
and enjoy any statute, ordinance,  
order, license, power, which any  
government, or authorities supreme,  
municipal or local, or any corpora-  
tion or other public body may be  
empowered to enact, make or grant  
and to pay for aid in contributing  
towards carrying the same into ef-  
fect, and to appropriate any of the  
company's stock, bonds and assets  
to defray the necessary costs,  
charges and expenses thereof. To  
carry on any other business, whether  
manufacturing or otherwise, but  
germane to the foregoing objects  
which may seem to the company ca-  
pable of being conveniently carried  
on in connection with the business  
or objects of the company. To ap-  
ply for, purchase or otherwise ac-  
quire any patents, brevets d'inven-  
tion, licenses, leases concessions and  
the like conferring any exclusive or  
non-exclusive or limited rights to  
use or any secret or other informa-  
tion as to any invention which may  
seem capable of being used for any  
of the purposes of the company or  
the acquisition of which may  
seem calculated to benefit this com-  
pany, and to use, exercise, develop  
or grant licenses in respect of or  
otherwise turn to account the prop-  
erty, rights, interests to in forma-  
tion, undertakings, assets or properties  
of any individuals, firms or corpora-  
tions now carrying on a similar  
business incidental thereto, to pay  
for the same either wholly or partly  
in cash, or wholly or partly in  
bonds, or wholly or partly in stock  
of said company; to acquire and  
hold shares, bonds or other securi-  
ties of or in any other company or  
corporation, carrying on business simi-  
lar to that which this company is  
authorized to carry on and while  
holding the same to exercise all the  
rights and powers of ownership  
thereof. To lease, sell, alienate or  
dispose of the property, assets or  
undertaking of the company or any  
part thereof; to give or grant in  
connection therewith options of pur-  
chase to any person or persons or  
other company for the working or  
development of the property of the  
company; to do any of the fore-  
going things upon such terms and  
conditions as may be deemed advis-  
able, and particularly for shares,  
debentures or securities of any other  
company having objects similar al-  
together or in part to those of the  
company. To enter into any ar-  
rangement for sharing profits or  
union of interests, with any person  
or company carrying on or engaged  
in any business or transaction which  
this company is authorized to en-  
gage in or carry on, and to take or  
otherwise acquire shares and securi-  
ties of any such company, and to  
sell, hold, re-issue with or without  
guarantee or otherwise deal in the  
same. To amalgamate with any  
other company having objects simi-  
lar to those of this company. To  
do all such other things as are in-  
cidental or conducive to the attain-  
ment of the above objects and to  
carry on such operations through-  
out the Dominion of Canada, or any  
part of the said Dominion or else-  
where.

Dated from the office of the secre-  
tary of the Province of Quebec, this  
seventeenth day of July, 1909.

L. RODOLPHE ROY,  
Provincial Secretary.

## News

## The Soci-

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