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WE FIGHT THE BATTLE OF THE PLAIN PEOPLE

VOL. XXXVIII No. 10

ELECTION PROTESTS

The political atmosphere is filled with writs of election protests. Both the Liberals and Conservatives are showing great indignation against the corruption of the electors as practised by their political opponents. The elector, that dear creature whom third rate politicians will praise openly and bribe secretly, has not done his duty as he should have done it. Consequently those same politicians, who were very frequently only too anxious to purchase electors themselves, are now indignant that they have been outbid. Consequently many writs are being issued for the upsetting of elections, and politicians are talking largely of patriotism and the protection of the basis of our constitutional government.

Soon, however, the tone will change. A different spirit will actuate the swing-ers of party. A more kindly feeling will surge in the bosoms of political opponents towards their friends the political enemies in high places. The present indignation will wane and the professions of regard towards the individuals composing the common herd of voters will vanish into the limbo of forgotten things.

For the good feeling of comradeship to exist, however, between the enemies in high places the comradeship must be mutual. Election protests must be mutually discontinued so that both parties may retain their present members. We venture to predict that the great majority of election protests will be stopped to the benefit of these elected by corrupt methods and to the detriment of our political life.

THE ISSUES

During the past elections the cry of the Conservatives was that the Liberals were corrupt. The Conservatives were justified in their remarks to a certain extent. The Conservatives, however, could not state that they themselves were altogether blameless. The Conservatives tried to fix the attention of the people upon the defects of the Liberals rather than upon their own fitness to rule. The Liberals on the other hand took the position of the unjustly accused. Without attempting to seriously answer the charges preferred, they simply waxed indignant at the Conservatives for mentioning topics of debate which were distinctly disagreeable to the Liberals. This question of scandal was practically the only question at issue in the campaign. The issue, therefore was personal and not political.

Canada is now faced with the fact that she has two political parties with no essential differences between them. This position is extremely bad for Canadian politics. In order that party government may be successful there must be strong difference between the two parties. The distinction must be real and not merely artificial.

There are two possible distinctions of party which may arise, the one religious and the other economic. Canada may divide along the religious line and develop a clerical and anticlerical party. France, Germany, Belgium, Spain and Italy divide their parties to a certain extent in the above manner and it is the logical division where Catholics and Protestants are almost equally numerous in a country.

The second division might be economic between the individualists and the socialists. The socialists are becoming more powerful in the world and their political ideals are upheld by many individuals who at present shudder at the term socialist.

There must be a new alignment of party. Our present division between Liberal and Conservative has become outworn and no longer expresses any real difference.

A REPUBLICAN SCANDAL

Some of the American papers believe that they have unearthed a great scandal among prominent Republicans. The scandal is nothing less than the looting of America by prominent republicans of thirty-six millions in the Panama canal deal. It is distinctly charged that William Nelson Cromwell, a prominent lobbyist, Douglass Robinson,

brother-in-law of President Roosevelt, and Charles Taft, brother of the President elect, formed a holding syndicate which acquired the French rights in the Panama canal for \$4,000,000. This syndicate thereupon worked for the Panama canal route and for the purchase of their acquired rights by the nation. They succeeded in blocking the Nicaragua route, (which is admitted to be the easiest and most practicable route) and of having the Panama route selected, together with the purchase of their French rights for \$40,000,000.

These parties are so near the President as to make it almost impossible for such a deal to have gone through. Yet there are signs which show that there was crooked work somewhere. And at least two American papers have reproduced the scandal and asserted that it is true.

LEGAL AND POLITICAL STATUS OF WOMEN

There is a joke going the rounds of the newspapers wherein a farmer chides his wife for spending three dollars and a half on her personal pleasures in one week because she had some teeth pulled and bought a mustard plaster. This joke may be crude but it represents the average legislator's point of view with regard to women. Our Quebec laws put married women in the same class legally with infants, lunatics, and confirmed drunkards. The German laws give all the property of a woman to her husband. In Switzerland in most of the Cantons a married woman can neither collect nor control her own wages.

In primitive savagery woman did all the work while the man idled or fought. In civilized countries woman are told that they occupy a very high place in the social scale and yet all real power is denied them. If woman is such a superior creature she should surely be given the franchise so that her influence might tell on the government of the country. This right is absolutely denied. If woman is a superior creature then she should have the control of her own property and person. This right man has also been denied her.

It speaks well for the women of England that they are demanding the political franchise with such vigor and it speaks well for the international Council of Women that it has made the legal and political status of women one of the foremost objects of its existence.

INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN

The International Council of Women has just closed its Congress in Geneva, and the next meeting of this body will take place next June in Toronto. The fact that the semicentennial of this movement is to be held in Canada makes the work of the organization of particular interest to Canadians.

The International Council is composed of delegates from the various national bodies. The national bodies vary greatly in strength. Thus Great Britain possesses four hundred and twenty-six organizations with an immense membership. Greece possesses but three organizations. Nevertheless Greece is allowed as many delegates to the Congress as is England.

The work of these organizations deal with topics which men in their wisdom consider either as hopeless of solution or almost unworthy of notice. The organizations of women for the past fifteen years have been working for peace and arbitration between nations. They also strive for social purity and the breaking up of the white slave traffic. Investigation and improvement of the legal position of women is also one of works of the organizations. Suffrage and the rights of citizenship forms also a department of effort, also the improvement of sanitary conditions, the prevention of the spread of diseases, the reduction of infant mortality and kindred questions are among the spheres of activity of the International Council as well as the various national councils of women.

Nothing is easier than fault-finding; no talent, no self-denial, no brains, no character are required to set up in the grumbling business.—Robert West.

SHAM HOSTILITY

A good deal of the hostility shown between the political leaders of rival parties is a sham. The staunch rank and file of the Liberal and Conservative parties look upon each other as more or less deluded creatures who, by some terrible fate, have had their minds warped from the true political faith. The followers look to the leaders to lead them against the enemy.

But the political leaders have learned to temper their rivalry to a few mere academic questions, and to make the difference upon which they differ, even on these academic questions, very shadowy. The question of free trade and protection is one of these questions. As for the other questions upon which the parties differ they are to seek. We have hardly been able to find a trace of difference.

There are two political parties in Canada longing to fight each other and the leaders have not been able to find any question upon which to fight. The followers insist upon a fight and the leaders therefore put up a simulacrum of a fight. The hostility is that of a stage play where the combats are accentuated merely to draw applause from the audience.

A Progressive Publication

The Special Thanksgiving Number of the "Canadian Pictorial," recently received, shows in addition to its wealth of beautiful harvest pictures and other fine photographs, several new and interesting features which are to be continued with other attractions in the enlarged and improved Christmas Number, in course of preparation. One of these is a complete story; a second is a series of "Old Favourite Songs" words and music complete, which will appear in each issue. Remarkable as has been the popularity of this splendid publication, the public are assured that the best is yet to come. Every issue of this Monthly "Art portfolio" would form a capital Souvenir to send to friends abroad. None better. (10c a copy, \$1.00 a year; The Pictorial Publishing Co., 142 St. Peter St., Montreal.)

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria proclaimed himself an Emperor a little while ago. Prince Ferdie is behind the times. Even the German Kaiser is becoming tired of his Emperorship. Ferdie with his brand new title is like a woman who buys a merry widow hat just when they are going out of style.

In 1895 the Canadian department of Inland Revenue examined seventy-two specimens of Paris green exposed for sale and found fifteen of them adulterated. During the present year a hundred and fifty-eight samples have been examined and only one was found to be adulterated. In this line the department has been doing good work.

It has been discovered that patronage lists are in existence in Montreal and Montreal pays high for the goods it gets. There are two morals that can be drawn. The one is to abolish the patronage lists. The other is to keep the patronage lists going and become a friend of the aldermen.

In the Western States the farmers get a dollar and thirty cents a hundred for their wheat and pay a dollar and thirty-five cents for their Bran. The farmers are beginning to see why railroad shares and milling properties have become so valuable.

According to court etiquette the Chinese Emperor should have died in the Pavilion of Peaceful Longevity. He died in bed. This was a breach of court rules but the Chinamen have not been able to discover a penalty whereby a dead emperor can be disciplined.

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You can have THE OBSERVER for a year and the Weekly Mail and Empire of Toronto till Jan. 1st, 1910, for \$1.50 This a genuine bargain.

THE CHINESE SITUATION

The Chinese Emperor is dead as well as the Dowager Empress. These facts are not of so much importance as the spirit in which they are taken.

Formerly the death of the rulers meant new rulers. Now the Chinese people are considering whether they want new rulers or whether they want to rule themselves.

China is a kingdom of great interest to the young civilizations of the West. The Chinese civilization goes back to the times before Abraham. The latest explorations in Asia Minor and Persia seem to show that a Mongolian civilization similar to that of present day China had developed in the Euphrates valley which was prior to and later overthrown by the Semitic civilizations of Assyria and Babylon.

From the sleep of ages China is waking. She is stirring with Western impulses and ideas. The worship of the past is yielding to the stern necessities of the present and the individualistic selfishness of the West is effecting the Chinese.

Feminism is strong among the women. They are demanding their rights. The worth and power of the individual is becoming corner stones of the new civilization, and China will soon be as civilized as the West with its guns and dynamite, whiskey and bibles.

Should the masses of China become enthused with the vigor of the West, as it seems to be, then Europe and America may have to fight for self preservation against the dominating Mongolians animated with the conquering spirit of the Western races.

REMEDY THE BONUS EVIL

F. C. MEARS.

Not a few prosperous and enterprising civic and municipal corporations have felt severely the evils accruing from the location of an industry to which they had offered a large bonus as an inducement to locate within their limits. When the advance agent of the prospective industry came to town and arranged to meet the town council, the local papers were full of talk on the wonderful impetus the town would enjoy and strongly advised the municipal authorities to offer every conceivable inducement to the advance agent that he may recommend to his firm location in that town.

It was a lapse of reason that prompted the town authorities to act upon this advice. That was the way they looked at it afterwards, when the industry had come to town and was wringing from the citizens every year a fat appropriation large enough to aid very materially in financing the company's operations.

Bonusing industries is maleficent to municipal corporations for more reasons than one. If they were so unfortunate as offering an effective inducement in the form of a bonus to an industry which subsequently proved a failure, their folly was aggravated, because the town taxes were increased unnecessarily and to no avail. The money flowed straight into the coffers of a worthless company, which gave nothing in return either in houses or in a considerable increase in the population. The money thrown away in such a bonus could have been more profitably invested in granolithic walks or in municipal buildings.

If the inducement had been effectively offered to an enterprising industry, the situation would not have been so absurd, but even that absurdity could easily have been averted. The company most likely to be successful will have capital of its own and be really independent of outside financing. In a number of cases, if the industry proposing to locate knew that the corporation was strongly opposed to granting bonuses, it would not think of asking for them, but for the simple reason that they know the corporation can be imposed upon and that they can get almost anything they demand, so eager are the citizens for its location, they continue to impose upon the people's eagerness and near-sightedness.

Aid can be given to industries in a way more reasonable and satisfactory to the interests of all concerned. Towns and cities, instead of bonusing an industry, should take stock in the concern after thorough investigation and making sure that it would have successful man-

agement, and in this way take interest in and control to some extent the operations of the concern. Several towns in Canada have done this and not only have the industries been successful, but they have also built up the town and made its citizens more enterprising and self-reliant. This, after a little consideration, will be found to be a very feasible plan, and is well worthy of a trial by every municipality now crippled with the burden of a large bonus, in some cases being paid to unsuccessful concerns.

DYING FRANCE

Last year the deaths in France were twenty thousand more numerous than the births. France is capable of supporting eighty million inhabitants. She possesses less than half that number. As compared with Germany, France is falling seriously behind in the race for population. In 1875 the German population exceeded that of France by only six million. Now the Germans of the fatherland are twenty million more numerous and the disparity is constantly increasing.

The French are wealthy. No nation is so rich in comparison with the population. It is to Paris that the nations go when they desire to borrow money for railroads or for war. France has acquired this wealth by thrift and by sacrificing many things which make life worth living.

Just as in Canada, if a young man wants to succeed he must not marry but must bend all his energies to saving money for investment purposes, and marry only late in life or die a bachelor, so in France the nation has had to follow the same ideals for the acquisition of wealth. Marriage takes place late in life or not at all. When marriage does occur the families that result are small and have been diminishing.

The French have grown rich and luxurious in a thrifty way, but in the process the nation has decayed. In the streets of France children are rarely seen. In the streets of German or Italian cities the children are numerous; and the future strength of a nation is in its coming generation.

FRANCE AND GERMANY

In semi-historic times France has been overrun from the North by wild barbarians. The Northlands produce the strong men who swarm down on the weak nations of the Southlands. Germany is overrun with her population; France has not enough population for her territories and that population is decreasing. Recently certain tracts of land have become entirely depopulated.

The population of France is densest along the international border line of the north. Lille, Roubaix and Turcoing and other cities bordering on Belgium and Germany are hives of industry. Towards the south however the population lessens and France today in the warfare for population can be compared to the war position of the South in the American Civil War. The greater part of the industrial population is facing the teeming millions of Germany along the northern border but the south-population of France is small and what is worse is growing still smaller.

The one hope of the French is a rejuvenated system of morals and of economics. She must cease to aim at being the banker of Europe and must bend her energies to the production of population. The French are beginning a battle along these lines. Protests are being raised against the manufacture and sale of absinthe. The state is undertaking to give homes and land to young couples and motherhood is to be assisted by the national funds. These helps to a rejuvenated nation are along right lines. They must be increased. In fact the revolutionary idea that the state should financially assist the bearers of children is an old idea in Mohammedan countries.

A racing balloon started from Los Angeles to cross the American continent, and landed within fifty miles of the starting point. The managers of the balloon came almost as near accomplishing their object as did Theodore Roosevelt on his recent trust busting campaign.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

THE OBSERVER has sown its wild oats.

This is the month for election protests. Next month will be the month of election sawoffs.

Temperance people and booze fighters should work hand in hand for the overthrow of Canadian saloons in the coming municipal elections.

Brodeur is doing good work in exposing wrongdoing in his department. The test will come as to his sincerity when it comes to a question of going after the rogues higher up.

The Canadian Camp Club of New York imported an African man-eating lion and ate him. The question arises whether the members of the club are not cannibals of the second degree.

The Toronto Mail and Empire has an editorial on "How to weaken socialism." One of the insane conclusions it comes to is to give the socialists what they want.

Chas. Morse of New York ice king has been sentenced to prison for his misdeeds. This is not the conviction of a rich man. It is the conviction of a man who was once rich but is now poor.

A Chicago gentleman who stole seven hundred thousand dollars has taken up his residence in the state penitentiary for fourteen years. He thus gets fifty thousand dollars a year for every year he spends in his present residence.

The King of Greece wants to abdicate his throne in order that he may spend all his time in the serious business of amusing himself in Paris. Paris is the gay Mecca of decadent kings and lightheaded Americans.

Who says the Chinese are not civilized. They have been having a panic and the depositors have participated in runs on the banks. Fourteen banks have closed their doors. This sounds like a news item from New York.

Theodore Roosevelt is to become associate editor of the Outlook. The Outlook is controlled by the Standard Oil crowd. Old John D. has learned the trick of harnessing the stoutest enemies of his concern to his economic chariot wheels.

France has a telegraph letter system in vogue now. After nightfall letters can be telegraphed for one fifth of a cent a word and delivered by the postman in the morning. The power of the telegraph companies will have to be broken before Canada can enjoy such a system.

The German nation is building a great big fleet. The British nation is building a bigger fleet. The German nation will build a bigger fleet. The two nations are like a couple of frogs who are puffing and puffing themselves up till one of them bursts.

The Dalhousie students knocked one Halifax policeman senseless and severely mauled another. The McGill students are mauled and knocked senseless by the Montreal police. The Quebec student is a pale anemic compared with the very and seabreeze vigorous Blue Nose.

The American fleet of sixteen vessels is sailing around the Eastern waters swearing eternal friendship to Japan. The Japanese fleet of a hundred and fourteen vessels is sailing around in the same waters vowing eternal amity to America. And some fool question may rise in a night which will set the two fleets fighting each other for all they are worth.

The Socialists

The Personality, Aims and Hopes of a Rapidly Increasing Party

Who Are Socialists?

Who is a Socialist? It is the man who strives to formulate or aid a plan to better earth's conditions. It is he who, having ears to hear and eyes to see, is neither deaf nor blind when might, rough shod, treads down the privileges and rights which God means for all men; the privilege to toil, to breathe pure air, to till the fertile soil—The right to live, to love, to woo, to wed, and earn for hungry mouths their need of bread. The Socialist is he who claims no more than his own share from generous Nature's store; but that he asks, and asks, too, that no other shall claim the share of any weaker brother, and brand him beggar in his own domain, to glut a mad, inordinate lust for gain. The Socialist is one who holds the best of all God's gifts is toil; the second, rest. He asks that all men learn the sweets of labor, and that no idler fatten on his neighbor. That all men be allowed their share of leisure, nor thousands slave that one may seek his pleasure. Who on the Golden Rule shall dare insist, Behold in him the modern Socialist.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

SOCIALISM DEFINED

It ought not to be necessary in this age and generation to explain what socialism is, but for the benefit of our many readers, we here present the definitions of Socialism as found in standard authorities.

The citizens of a large nation, industrially organized, have reached their happiness when the producing, distributing and other activities are such that each citizen finds in them a place for all his energies and aptitudes, while he obtains the means of satisfying all his desires.—Herbert Spencer.

Socialism is the ideal and hope of a new society founded on industrial peace and forethought, aiming at a new and higher life for all men.—William Morris.

Socialism is an actual dream of the future Paradise, and sees in the present only a hideous nightmare.—Thistle.

Socialism being the product of social evolution, the only danger lies in obstructing it.—Rev. F. M. Sprague.

Socialism would solve the labor problem by guaranteeing to the producer the full product of his toil; the prison reform problem, by removing the incentive to crime; the temperance problem, by taking out of the scheme of life the only incentive which ever induced any man or woman to keep a saloon, a gambling house or a brothel; the immigration problem, by establishing a system of industry in which every day of idleness would be (as it is now) a loss to society, and in which every day of added labor would be a decided gain to all the inhabitants of the commonwealth. In a word, Socialism would make possible the fulfilment of the teachings of the greatest of all Socialists in universal brotherhood among men, peace on earth, and plenty for all the children of a common Father.—A. M. Dewey.

A FEW QUESTIONS

Do you believe in the government control and operation of the postal system? If you do, you are a Socialist.

Do you believe in the public school system, and free text-books for pupils? If you do, you are a Socialist.

Do you believe in fire and police departments for your town or city, maintained from the public treasury for the protection of the life and property of every citizen alike? If you do, you are a Socialist.

Are you satisfied to have the highways and bridges free to all who wish to use them, and to have the same maintained from the common fund for the benefit of all? If you are, you are a Socialist.

Would you like to see all franchises

held by, and all public utilities operated by, the general, state or municipal government, for the benefit and in the interest of all the people, instead of, as now, in the interest of private corporations and against the welfare of the people? If you would, you are a Socialist.

Are you willing to assist in bringing about a change in our industrial economy which will stop strikes and lock-outs, by removing the causes for such disturbances; which will lessen the criminal forces, by removing the incentive to crime; which will close the saloon, the gambling house and the brothel, by taking the profit out of such enterprises; which will make of every man a better citizen, and of every citizen a better man? If you are, then your place is in the ranks of the men and women who are today proud to be known as Socialists. And, it might be added, they are pretty good Canadian citizens at the same time.

And, too, you are in the company of good people. The men and women who have left an impress for good on the times and communities in which they lived were believers in that system of government which shall ever secure the greatest good to the greatest number. They are now being rapidly joined by the brightest men and women in all walks of life who believe in the greatest good for all. The Carpenter of Nazareth taught Socialism pure and simple. Abraham Lincoln declared the rights of man to be superior to any rights of property. Wendell Phillips lives in history as a co-worker with Lincoln in the liberation of seven millions of chattel slaves in the United States. So will the Socialist of today live in history as the emancipator of his fellows from a slavery infinitely worse than chattel slavery ever was. For, bad as it was, chattel slavery never produced a millionaire nor a pauper.

ORGANIZING AGAINST SOCIALISM

The recent rapid spread of the Socialistic propaganda in Europe and America has attracted the attention of all students of social problems. In England the matter has been sufficiently serious as to suggest the organization of an Anti-Socialistic League, and such a league has actually been formed. Its object is to use trained speakers and writers to demonstrate to the voters of England the fallacies which underlie the political platform and promises of the Socialists, and, by educating the public to avert the disasters which the league believes would follow in the train of any drastic Socialistic legislation. Nearly every member of the league directorate possesses a title of some kind, and we presume the league represents, to some extent at least, the larger land-owners of England. There seems to be no question as to the reality of the danger which threatens them. If it be true that 30,000,000 of England's population is poor, it will be found hard to justify to these millions the civilization that shuts them off from the land, and leaves them to inevitable hardship and possible pauperism. England exists for Englishmen, and parks and pheasants, deer and rabbits, have no rights against the voters of England. It is useless to appeal to precedent and invoke the examples of the past; the need of to-day is pressing and sore, and some remedy or other must be found for the disease. If the landowner's league can find one, well and good; if not, we have no doubt others will at least try.—Christian Guardian.

The Cause of Social Unrest

The wise men of the world, who do not mix with their fellow men enough to learn much about them and their condition from observation, are constantly speculating on the cause of the spread of socialism, anarchism and infidelity in a country like this. Not long ago a case came under my observation—and it is no doubt only one of hundreds—that throws a flood of light on the subject, if one will stop to reflect. A man, whose greed seems to have smothered out all feeling of humanity, to satisfy a debt due him by a man who had left the country, ran an attachment on everything he could lay hands on. The raid took in not only all the live stock, and every chicken on the place,

but even the household goods, going so far as to take a part of a sack of flour and a piece of bacon. It mattered little to this man that a helpless woman and her children were left to face starvation. He had exacted his pound of flesh and trusted to his money-bought popularity to save him from the condemnation of his fellow men. It is this tyrannical spirit of oppression, parading under the name of modern business, that is causing men to question the justice of law, both human and divine. The man who is brought in contact with the business world every day knows that this man is no more a true type of the business man than is a rotten apple a fair type of a barrel of sound ones. However, just as the bad apple gives the whole barrel a bad odor, just so the conscienceless money shark does an incalculable amount of damage to society and to free institutions. The unthinking are led to believe that society is a huge conspiracy to wage warfare on, which is a thing to be commended. Greed is indeed the besetting sin of some men, and of these whose feelings of humanity have been drowned by the love of gold, it may truly be said, "He who lets his country die, lets all things die, and all things dying curse him."—Ada Democrat.

THE DESIRE TO CORNER

There are still to be found some men who would put a toll-gate on each corner of the streets of a city, and collect a fee for the privilege of walking or driving over the public highways, provided they could secure a franchise from the people to do so. But the day of toll-gates and toll-roads is fast disappearing. These same men are opposed to the public schools and free libraries. They would, if possible, build a wall around themselves to protect them from the gaze of the common people. What a pity that, about one in each hundred of the people cannot be deported to an island in the Pacific somewhere, and permitted to live just as exclusively as they seem to desire. But, then, that would never do, for they would then have to do some work or starve and go naked.

The Locus in Quo

There was a lawyer in the early days of the Indian Territory named Mullins, says The Saturday Evening Post, who practiced in the minor courts and who made a great reputation for his ornate language.

He was engaged in defending a man charged with hog-stealing one day, and when it came time to sum up, arose and assumed a portentous attitude before the jury.

"If your Honor please," he said, "and the gentlemen of the jury: I would not for a moment mutilate the majesty of the law nor contravene the avoirdupois of the testimony. But, and I speak advisedly, I want you homogeneous men on the jury to focalize your five senses on the proposition I am about to present to you.

"In all criminal cases there are three essential elements: the locus in quo, the modus operandi and the corpus delicti. In this case I think I am safe in saying the corpus delicti and the modus operandi are all right, but, gentlemen, there is an entire absence of the locus in quo."

By an overwhelming referendum majority South Dakota has ended the divorce industry in that State, and at the same time proved that its citizens care more for its good fame than for the \$600,000 which divorces of outside parties brought to Sioux Falls. Hitherto those seeking divorces could go to South Dakota, live there three months, get a secret hearing, and be separated. Now they must have resided a year in the State and the hearings will be public. This is in part the result of the general movement all over the country for uniform divorce laws.

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causes weakness, lack of energy and very often sleeplessness. To regain your good health, take a glass of

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before meals. Even doctors prescribe it as a fine appetizer and tonic.
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SHEAR WIT

Amusing Stories to While Away the Lighter Moments

Closest—No, sir; I respond only to the appeals of the deserving poor.

Openhand—Who are the deserving poor?

Closest—Those who never ask for assistance.

"In vain—in vain!" cried the young man, distractedly. His hair fell in long wisps about his brow, and his countenance was deadly white.

The crowd pressed close.

"In vain—in vain!" he cried again, with wringing of hands and gnashing of teeth.

"What?" cried the curious crowd.

"What is in vain?"

"The letter 'v'!" cried the young man as he escaped.

Mrs. Hardcastle had her suspicions of the milk, so she complained to her dairymaid.

"Short o' grass feed, mum, this time o' year," explained the jocular tradesman. "Bless you, them cows o' mine are just as sorry about it as I am myself! I often stands an' watches 'em cryin'—reg'lar cryin', mum, because they feel as how their milk don't do 'em credit. Don't you believe it?"

"Oh, yes, I believe it," said the lady; "but I wish in future you'd see they don't drop their tears into our can!"

Prof. W. E. Grange, author of the "History of Primitive Love," alluded in the course of a lecture in Boston to the modern cynical view of love that prevails:

"I remember once hearing a brick-layer and plumber discuss love. 'I hold,' said the bricklayer, 'that if you are terribly in love the way to cure yourself is to run away.' The plumber shook his head and sneered. 'That will cure you,' he said, 'provided you run away with the girl.'

Long after midnight the suburban man sat on his front step listening to the dismal howls of a relentless canine.

"Awful racket!" commented a big policeman, sauntering up the avenue. "Terrible!" agreed the man on the steps.

"Wonder you don't make a complaint."

"Well, I am just waiting."

"May I ask what you are waiting for?"

"Certainly! I am waiting to find out if that is my dog or my neighbor's dog. If it is my dog—well, you know, we all have to put up with unseemly noises sometimes; but if it's my neighbor's dog—bust if I don't shoot him!"

In a Baltimore court one woman was suing another for slander. When the plaintiff was put on the witness stand her attorney said to her: "Now madam, just tell the court what the defendant said about you."

"Oh, I cannot," she hesitatingly replied.

"But, madam, you must," the attorney insisted. "The whole case hangs upon your testimony."

"But it isn't for any decent person to hear," replied the witness.

"Ah, in that case," answered the attorney, "just step up to the judge and whisper it in his ear."

Cats' Kidneys Swapped; Dead Dogs Leg Grows Anew

Transplanting the leg of a dead dog onto a live one's body and exchanging kidneys in cats, even after the organs remained in cold storage sixty days, are among the accomplishments of experimental surgery at the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research at Philadelphia.

It is said that the surgeons are about ready to make practical applications of their discoveries. Already human arteries and jugular veins had been interchanged, without patients being able to tell the difference.

London.—Terrorized by recent riots of England's unemployed thousands and by threats of still more serious disorders as the weather grows colder, shopkeepers in the large English, Welsh and Scotch towns are insuring heavily against losses at the hands of the mobs. The present premium is from \$1.25 to \$2.50 on every \$500 worth of insurance, according to locality.

Gus Richards, the man who was arrested at Midland Sunday for stealing a few cent's worth of liver from a slaughter house in order to feed his three hungry children, will go to the penitentiary if the prosecuting attorney's office can will it so, and the three boys, the oldest of whom is only 11, will be put in a children's home.—Tacoma (Wash.) Times.

PANDORA

RANGE

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"I'll fix that all right, sir," he said. "Front! Take a cat up to room 23 at once."

"Do you remember Bluffwood, the chap who boasted that it would not be long before he would be scorching in a big machine? Well, he made good."

"Ah indeed! Then I suppose he is racing around the country in a big French car?"

"Not quite, but he's scorching in a big machine every day. Got a job running a patent ironer in a steam laundry."

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FOR

Editorial

Our interested requests might like articles to use our penance steadily, a right thing

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For Temperance People

Editorial Views and Other News on the Great Prohibition Movement

Our temperance and prohibition page seems to have many interested readers judging from requests sent in to keep it going brightly. Many of our readers might like to contribute short articles to this page, and we hereby extend a cordial invitation to use our columns. The temperance sentiment is growing steadily, and is supported by all right thinking people.

THE BRITISH LICENSE BILL

The British Parliament is at present engaged in discussing the Licensing Bill which will give Great Britain control over the liquor traffic. The mere fact that such a measure can be discussed in the British House of Commons shows the immense advance in the public sentiment.

The vital clauses in the Bill are those dealing with the breaking of the vested rights in the sale of liquor. According to the Balfour Bill passed about six years ago all licenses were made permanent and could not be cut off without compensation. The compensation paid would grow greater and greater in proportion as there were fewer and fewer licenses in existence.

The new bill provides that at the end of fourteen years the vested interests in any license will cease and all licenses granted shall be granted for one year only and shall be considered as an entirely new license and the added value given to any place of entertainment or inn by the granting of a license shall be paid in full into the coffers of the state.

These clauses, by the Tory and financial press, are considered to be absolutely confiscatory of proprietary rights.

THE TRADE UP A TREE

The financial and Tory papers are correct. The license Bill is certainly a confiscatory measure when looked at solely from a financial point of view. But there is a question of morals bound up in the Bill. The Bill recognizes the principle that there can be no property interests in the trade which degrades mankind. A Circuit Court Judge of an American Western State decided a few years ago that the granting of a liquor license was against the Constitution for the same reason.

The House of Lords is against the measure and perhaps they will lengthen the fourteen year period to a period of twenty-one years. It is not likely that they will throw out the measure. The Asquith Government has declared that should the House of Lords throw out the License Bill, his Majesty's Liberal Government, as a means of raising revenue, will immediately pass a law heavily taxing all liquor licenses.

It is a principle of the British Constitution that the House of Lords must not interfere with measures of taxation because the power of the purse belongs to the people's representatives in their Parliament assembled. In whatever way, therefore, the sellers of alcoholic beverages try to fight the measure they will be doomed to defeat.

The people of England are becoming aroused over the power of the beer kings and when the British nation becomes aroused the particular interests opposing the national will must yield.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Some of the French deputies are endeavoring to stop the sale of absinthe in France.

The City Council of Chilliwack, B.C., has passed a by-law reducing the hours of sale for bar rooms. The bar must now close at 10 p.m. and remain closed till 6.30 a. m.

In the municipality of Howland, Manitoulin Island, Ont., the petition for the submission of a Local Option by-law has been signed by nearly fifty per cent. of the electors.

A Local Option petition sufficiently signed has been presented to the Town-

ship Council of Morris, in Huron, Ont. The temperance people don't look for a walk-over, but they expect to win.

The township of Orillia, Ont. has filed its Local Option petition bearing 74 names. In consequence there is rejoicing among the temperance people, not alone of the township, but of the town of Orillia as well.

The Provincial Authorities of Manitoba intends to prosecute the Winnipeg dealers who have been selling brandy drops to children. The brandy chocolate drop is an insidious method of fastening the liquor habit upon the young.

The Governor of Nebraska intends to call a special session of the Legislature passing a State wide Prohibition Bill. If the Prohibition Bill passes, Nebraska will become the ninth state under a Prohibitory Law.

Three hundred and thirty-five thousand barrels of beer have been drunk in Pittsburg during the past year. The brewers are alarmed at the decrease in the beer and are laying the blame upon the activities of the Anti-Saloon League and the W. C. T. U.

During sixteen days two thousand seven hundred and eighty three women were seen entering one public house in Birmingham, Eng. This is considered a shocking state of affairs. A few years ago such a report would have passed unnoticed. Public sentiment is awakening rapidly.

The production of distilled spirits fell off by forty odd million gallons during the past fiscal year. The president of the Distillers Security Corporation, otherwise known as the whiskey trust, declared in 1907 that prohibition did not stop the sale of whiskey; it only changed the method of distribution. In 1908 the president of the whiskey trust remains silent on the subject.

The Carthusian Monastery near Grenoble where the monks used to make the celebrated yellow and green cordial known as Chartreuse was confiscated by the state recently and handed over to the General Council of the department of Isere. The Council has turned the Monastery into a school where the young will learn how to make butter and cheese. The French clericals may regret that milk now flows where whiskey once was made. The change, however, will be beneficial to France.

A brewery company has been mislaid somewhere in New York city. Its name is the Independant Brewing Company of New York City. It was organized last May with \$1,100,000 stock and \$500,000 bonds. Its office rent is due and all the officials have disappeared and no trace can be found of the "kegs, barrels, waggons, teams, vats, and buildings," which the company were said to own. "Col." Perch was the chief promoter of the company. If any-

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one happens to meet this Brewing Company running around loose in Canada, kindly notify the New York authorities.

WILL SUBMIT TO THE PEOPLE

Toronto's City Council has decided to submit the matter of license reduction to the ratepayers at the next municipal election. The interesting history leading up to this decision is of so recent making that it does not need to be referred to. Many temperance people in the city, we believe, are not pleased with the decision of the Council; but we cannot see that any great exception can be taken to it. It was quite within the power of the Council to order the reduction themselves, and pass a safe and solid by-law in the place of the one disallowed last spring, but if they did not feel inclined so to do we believe it is now quite within the power of the temperance people of the city to bring out such a vote in favor of reduction that any Council will have a hard time evading it. This, we believe, they will do, though, incidentally, they will do well, also, to see to it that the Council of 1909 will be of such a complexion that they will have a mind to do what they will be asked to do along this line. These two things the temperance people of the city will, we believe, undertake, and there will be hot times. But always and everywhere the temperance cause stands to gain by agitation and campaigning.—Christian Guardian.

A Losing Game

There is some chance of winning at 'most every game that's played. From polo down to ping-pong, and from poker to old-maid. You always have some show to prove your strength or craft or skill, and if friendly fortune favors—call it luck, or what you will—You may carry off the honors, but one game you'll surely lose, and that's the game that people play with

Old Man Booze.

No man was ever known to make a winning at this game; All kinds of men have tried it—the result was just the same; Your luck may change at faro, you may carry off a stake, But there's just one game that no one was ever known to break, And it has broken many—it will break you if you choose To go against the game that's played with

Old Man Booze.

You may dally with the ponies, buck the wheel, or take a round Out of fluctuating finance, and still 'scape safe and sound; You may margin May if, hopeful the price go up or down, Or get a little hatchet, carterizationize the town— Cut up any crazy caper a fickle fancy choose, But don't attempt to get the best of

Old Man Booze.

—Rex H. Lampman in Neche Chronotype.

Three Towns Together

In Woodstock, Ingersoll and Tillsonburg, the three principal towns in Oxford County, Ont., petitions asking for the submission of a Local Option by-law have been presented to the local Councils. The Woodstock petition bore eight hundred and fifty-five signatures out of a total of two thousand eight hundred and thirty-two.

The Ingersoll petition was signed by over five hundred electors. The Tillsonburg petition was sufficiently signed, but the figures are not available just yet.—Pioneer.

The referendum on Prohibition, ordered by the Parliament of Iceland, has taken place, with the result that in 21 electoral districts out of 27 the vote was, for Prohibition, 7,271; against, 2,611. The six districts not yet accounted for are so small that the result cannot now be altered, so that the Prohibition of the importation and trading in intoxicating liquors will soon be in full operation throughout the whole country. The Prohibition of the manufacture of intoxicating liquors was adopted throughout, the country some years since.—Pioneer.

Education is delightful—culture is immense. Learning makes the ignorant look like 30 cents.—McCutcheon.

PHYSICIAN GIVES ADVICE

Tells Why So Many Suffer from Catarrh and Rheumatism. A distinguished physician, famous for his successful treatment of catarrh and rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles, states as follows— "Our climate, being more or less damp and changeable, is bad for catarrh and rheumatism, and care must be taken not to let these troubles gain headway. In addition, he states that a great many Canadians are careless in their habits, and to this as much as climatic conditions is due a great deal of the trouble. Insufficient clothing and improper eating will cause rheumatic and catarrhal troubles in any climate.

This eminent authority gives the following as the simplest and best treatment known to science, and to it he gives credit largely for his success:— Fluid Extract Cascara..... ½ oz. Carriana Compound..... 1 oz. Syrup Sarsaparilla..... 6 oz. Directions: One teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime. The ingredients are all vegetable, and have a direct and specific action on the liver, kidneys, and bowels, eliminating all poisonous matter from the system. Any druggist can dispense this, or you can buy the ingredients separately and mix at home by shaking in a bottle. Many of our readers should benefit by this article. Save the recipe.

"I place my faith," said the orator, "in the wisdom of the common people." "In the hope of course," added his campaign associate, "that the common people will appreciate the compliment and reciprocate."

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FROM ALL OVER

Interesting Items from all Over the World

IN CONDENSED FORM

General Jose Miguel Gomez has just been elected premier of Cuba.

The Right Rev. Cosmo Gordon Lang, Bishop of Stepney, who recently refused the Bishopric of Montreal, has been appointed Archbishop of York.

The style in women's hats are so queer nowadays that a woman can wear any old thing from a coal-scuttle to a wagon-wheel and she will be right in it.

The Vatican authorities have decided that Christian burial shall be refused to Catholics who are married to non-Catholics by non-Catholic clergymen. That will hardly affect the soul's salvation, nor can it even prevent Christian burial.

For the first time in the history of Denmark women are given the privilege of voting. The Danish municipal elections have been thrown open to the women voters, and in Copenhagen next spring they will just use the ballot for the first time.

A Philadelphia woman has had tucks taken in her stomach—this being the very latest thing in the operation line—considered vastly more high-toned than hemming up the appendix. No knowing what kinds of frills in our internal organs surgical fashion may soon be dictating.

The courts in the United States are not so slow as many critics would have us believe. A man who took up a homestead claim in Kansas in 1866 and whose right was contested by the railroad has just got a decision from the supreme court declaring his title good. The case has only taken 42 years.

A Western U. S. statesman was arguing to a company of farmers against prohibition, and he told the immense amount of corn, rye and barley used for liquors, and asked: "What would you farmers do if you did not have all that market?" A farmer interrupted to ask: "Do you want an answer to that question? We would raise more hogs and less hell."

It is estimated that over 10,000,000 men and women who came to the United States professing the Catholic religion have fallen away from it through being scattered in communities where they were not in touch with the faith for many years. Even in the cities this has been true, where foreigners have fallen away.

The annual statement of the Bank of Montreal for the year ending Oct. 31, 1908, shows net profits, after the usual deductions to be \$1,957,658. This is a slight decrease from the profits of the previous year, which were \$1,980,138. The reserve fund has been augmented by an appropriation of \$1,000,000, bringing the reserve up to \$12,000,000. The paid-up capital is \$14,400,000.

The exportation of German picture post cards has recently diminished considerably. The foreign demand is, however, still great, amounting to about 500,000,000 since the beginning of the year to July 1. Compared with the previous year, this shows a diminution of 150,000,000. The United States is said to be Germany's best customer, followed by England, Asia and Australia are also good patrons of this form of art industry.

A research party from the American Museum of Natural History has discovered part of a skeleton of a Trypanosaurus Rex, a prehistoric animal, in the Bad Lands several miles south of Glasgow, Mon. The fossil, which is 40 feet long and 22 feet high, has a perfect skull, an entire set of ribs, back bone, and hip girdle and practically supplements the specimen discovered in the same section 1902. The first fossil had good hind limbs but incomplete back bone. The museum will now be enabled to mount a complete animal.

Miss Mary Harriman daughter of E. H. Harriman, the American railway magnate, is having built a schoolhouse

on the Harriman estate at Arden, Orange county, where the children of the laborers employed on the estate will receive the rudiments of an education. The schoolhouse will be 16x26 feet, roofed with tar paper, and will cost \$100. Last summer a report went forth that Harriman was to build a trade school for the poor young men, the school to be endowed with several hundred thousand dollars, and to accommodate a hundred or more young men of Orange county. The extent of the trade school project it is now learned, is the \$100 building.

Two cottage buildings have been erected by the State of Illinois at the site of the Illinois Hospital for the Insane at Bartonville, Ill., at a cost of \$100,000, and equipped with eight solariums for the work of phototherapy. Phototherapy is studied in no other public or private institution in the cure of mental trouble—excepting in Denmark, where it is used in the cure of diseases. Two of the solariums are equipped in ruby, two in violet, two in amber, and two in opal. The incandescent lamps are of these colors, also the decorations of the wall. The doctor had found that despondent insane patients are enlivened when placed in the red room and the violent patients soothed when in the blue room. Opal is antiseptic and aids the consumptives.

At the end of this year (December 22-23) there will be a total eclipse of the sun, visible only in the southern hemisphere. Astronomers have been endeavoring to find a spot from which the eclipse can be observed. Bouget Island situated in latitude 54 deg. 22 min. S. and longitude 3 deg. 1 min. W., has been suggested, but M. W. Downing, director of the British Nautical Almanac, points out the important fact that this Island lies 10 minutes south of the southern limit of the zone of totality, so that only 0.988 of the sun's diameter will be eclipsed.

It has long been known that sea water contains gold in solution, but in quantities so small that all attempts to extract it have proven unremunerative. Luther Wagoner has recently revived the hopes of the gold seekers by demonstrating that the quantity of gold varies greatly in different parts of the ocean, the ratio between the extremes being 1 to 30, and that the richer specimens of sea water may repay working for gold. In the first place, Wagoner finds that both gold and silver are more abundant in sea water taken from great depths than in shallow waters near the shore.

PEANUT SHELLS FOR BREAKFAST

Several Car Loads of Product Are Wrecked on Way to Cereal Factory.

Pshaw! No, not pshaw, either—Pshucks—pshucks of the peanut! Several carloads of the "pshucks" of peanuts have been wrecked, said pshucks being on their way to the breakfast food market.

And some pshredded pwheat pfactory, or pbarley or psawdust or pnear-oatmeal company is anxiously awaiting the peanut hulls which go into the making of their "pure food" products.

A reliable communication to a Chicago daily says that a number of cars of peanut shells destined to a breakfast food firm were recently wrecked on an eastern railway.

And a certain great railroad company rushed its appraisers to the peanut wreck to ascertain whether or no the peanut shells contained nuts, and if so, whether the peanuts were worth more with the meat inside than they were empty—and if so, why?

The appraisers rushed to the place where the peanut shuck train had been derailed and ascertained to their satisfaction that the wreck had entailed upon the railway company nothing more than the expenses necessary to reimburse a breakfast food firm with enough sawdust to take the place of three cars of peanut shells. There was no necessity for worry; the shells were as empty as a Conservative campaign treasury.

And so it is that numerous persons who arise in the morning with the idea that they are saving their stomachs by eating shredded things of various names will not have peanut shell for breakfast; for once it will be necessary to ring in substitutes and the weary stomachs which cannot stand a good breakfast but which demand the shredded things for health's sake will be compelled to forego their favorite delicacy.

The name of the railroad company and the name of the breakfast food company are on file in the office of the said daily paper.

THE LAST VOLUME

By the Late Dr. W. H. Drummond just issued

The last volume of the works of the late Dr. W. H. Drummond has just been issued under the title of "The Great Fight: Poems and Sketches" (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.) This contains the latest products of the pen of the man who became the best-known Canadian poet, the pioneer in the poetical exploitation of the quaint simplicity and humor of the life of rural Quebec. This volume will be cherished quite as much for the exquisite memoir it contains by Mrs. Drummond as for the poems and sketches by the poet himself. Mrs. Drummond writes with a discriminating literary style, and the life touches she gives are probably unequalled in the case of any other Canadian writer. The lovable character of Dr. Drummond stands revealed by a host of incidents and habits of life, until the reader is placed on more intimate terms with the poet than ever before, save through the medium of personal friendship.

Dr. Drummond was a man of tender sympathy. When two calls came to him simultaneously for medical aid, one from a wealthy man, the other from a poor carter, from whom a fee might scarcely be expected, he chose to attend the latter, saying: "The rich can get any number of doctors, but poor Pat has only me." When called to a difficult but not hopeless case he was unremitting in his attention. Dinner was neglected for his medical library, and when he found a helpful authority he was off to the "case" once more. "If all went well," writes Mrs. Drummond, "he would return about midnight, and I would smile to hear him say: 'Gee, I'm hungry!' No need to ask if the patient was better, for here was evidence enough."

Though Dr. Drummond had a good practice he was not fond of money-making. His wants in life he thus described: "Enough money to own a strip of salmon water and the best Irish terrier going, and to be able to help a friend in need." Surely the modest demands of a very human human being. His love of fishing was insatiable, and it is interesting to learn that he received his first instruction in fly-fishing from Lord Palmerston, who visited Ireland when as a boy Drummond sat around the waters of the River Duff with a mere worm-baited hook.

The origin and history of some of Dr. Drummond's best poems are related.

"The Wreck of the Julie Plante" was written on hearing a haunting story from some rivermen when Drummond was a telegraph operator on the Riviere des Prairies, back of Montreal, in 1869.

The poems and sketches included in the volume number little more than a score. Several of them, such as "The Calcite Vein," and "Ploom," relate to the life the poet knew so well in Cobalt in his last few months. "We're Irish Yet" he recited in Montreal but a few days before his death. The habitant dialect is used in only a few of these poems, but the sparkling humor which marks so much of his work is found in nearly all. "The Tale of a Cocktail" and "The Calcite Vein" will rank with Dr. Drummond's best non-dialectic work, but for originality and characteristic humor the little poem, "De Leetle Cow of Ste. Flore," contained in the sketch "Phylorum Abroad," will be treasured with "Johnny Courteau," and "Little Lac Grenier." It is worth quoting in full, but space will only allow a few stanzas:

"Oh! it's sailin' away on de sea we go, Dat song de engine is sing below—Bringin' us nearer to Angletorre. W'ere every wants waitin' to eat us dere

"'Twas only leetle small place Ste. Flore, But the grass is green by the reever shore, An' de clover was grow on de medder groun'

Is de sweeties' clover for miles aroun.' "So I jump an' run wit' res' of de cow, Get fatter an' fatter—jus' look at me now!

But de harder to squeeze t'ro de stable door, De beeger de chances for leave Ste. Flore!

"An' many a tam' ma gran'moder say, 'If you don't look out you'll be goin' away—

So eat an' drink de leetle you can, Or you'll mak' some beef for de English-man!"

"If dey geev me a chance, an' leave me untied, Quickly you see me jump over de side, But dey watch me an feed me and water me too,

"So w'at can de leetle Ste. Flore. cow do?"

"Not'ing at all only night an' day T'ink of de ole place far away—De reever, de medder, I'll see no more—Oh! ma heart is breakin'! Good-bye, Ste. Flore!"

It should be added that Mr. F. S. Coburn's illustrations are again a feature of the volume.—Toronto Globe.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac

For 1909, ready Nov. 15, 1908, best ever sent out, beautiful covers in colors, fine portrait of Prof. Hicks in colors, all the old features and several new ones in the book. The best astronomical year book and the only one containing the original "Hicks Weather Forecasts." By mail 35c, on news stands 30c. One copy free with Word and Works, the best \$1 Monthly in America. Discounts on almanacs in quantities. Agents wanted, Word and Works Pub. Co, 2201 Locust Street, St. Louis Mo. Every citizen owes it to himself, to his fellows and to Prof. Hicks to possess the "Hicks" forecasts, the only reliable.

Try Our Bread


A crisp loaf of our choice Bread on your table will add much to the meal.

A GOOD NOSE

Would be tickled in our fragrant sanitary bakery, inhaling odors of our Tasty, Wholesome, Delicious baked Goodies.

Daniel's Bakery Cowansville

Know your eyes are right
The degrees of light range from perfect vision to the verge of blindness. We will test eyes free. We recommend glasses only when absolutely beneficial.



FRANK E. DRAPER
Jeweler and Optician
COWANSVILLE, QUE.

FRESH BULBS

- Hyacinths
- Tulips
- Easter Lilies
- Chinese Lilies
- Narcissus

Geo. W. Johnston
Cowansville

FOR Upholstering Furniture Repairing Picture Framing, etc.
CALL ON **Neill & Miller**
Successors to S. O. McNab COWANSVILLE
Undertaking and Embalming a Specialty.

Best . . . RUBBERS Canadian

Maybe you don't know how to buy good Rubbers. All Rubbers may look alike and you tell whether they're good or bad only by wearing them. Here's where you learn something about rubbers. Our Rubbers are better than usual in quality, look better, wear better, and they cost the same price as ordinary Rubbers. We have every good style for Men at 90c and \$1.00; for Women at 65c and 75c. Boys at 70c, Misses 60c, Childs at 50c, and Youths 40c. Also one and three buckle Overshoes, Gaiters, Creepers.

MEN'S HATS AND CAPS

Good Values Lowly Priced
Men's Navy Blue Beaver Caps in the Richmond, Auto and Golf Shapes, inside band, inside slip. The most useful cap on the market. Special 50c to \$1.50.
Men's Derby Hats. Buckley's the best English make at \$2.00 and \$2.50.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Men's soft warm Mocha Gloves, wool lined, tan shades, at 75c. Men's superior quality Mocha Gloves, select shades, \$1.00. Mens Silk and Wool and Silk Mufflers in white, black, grey, brown and fancy effects, direct from the manufacturers, thereby saving 20 per cent. Prices range from 50c to \$1.25. Vests Underwear and Drawers, fleece lined, 50c each. Undervests and Drawers, smooth finish, all wool, 75c each. Undervests and Drawers, natural wool, guaranteed unshrinkable at \$1.00 each.
Gents pure wool, also Cashmere half hose, the best value ever offered at 25c per pair.
Gents fine Cashmere, all colors, gray, purple, red, brown, black, extra quality, 3 pairs for \$1.00

GROCERIES


New Goods arriving daily in our Grocery department. New Tomatoes, Corn, Peas, Blueberries, Golden Wax String Beans; New Raisins, seeded in 1 lb. Packages. New Nuts, New Table Raisins, Florida Oranges. Special New Valencia Raisins, finest quality, per box of 7 lbs., 60 cents.
Clark's Pork and Beans, 2 lb. Tins, 10c each.
Flaked Wheat, new crop grain, and the best quality. Comes to us in sealed paper lined barrels free from dust, per lb. 4 1-2c.
Buckwheat Flour, per lb, 4c. Graham Flour 4c per lb.

ED. GOYETTE
The Store of Quality Cowansville

P.S.—We have just received into stock a large and complete consignment of Furs comprising Coon Coats, Fur-lined for Men and Women, Muffs and Stoles, Fur Caps, etc. More Particulars next week. We would advise seeing our stock before buying.

THE OBSERVER Will Find the Honest Person

HONESTY



HONESTY
There are lots of honest people in the world. If you have lost something perhaps an honorable person found it.
This is an honest paper and honest people read it.
Tell them about your loss in our Classified Want Ads.

Horse Blankets

In assorted colors and sizes, and priced so they will sell. Whips, Lap Robes, Halters, Curry Combs, Brushes, etc.

DO NOT FORGET
That we carry a stock of Ammunition for the Mauser and Swiss Rifle.

Our Plumbers are busy every day, but we will be pleased to give you estimates on this and other work and take care of it for you, Children's Sleighs soon to arrive.

McCLATCHIE BROS.
Hardware Merchants, Cowansville

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Eastern Townships News

A Resume of the Principal Happenings in this Corner of the Dominion During the Week

COWANSVILLE and SWEETSBURG

Miss Lena Ross is spending a few days at Farnham Center, the guest of Mr and Mrs Thos. Burnett.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Van Duzer will "Pinafore" at Sherbrooke Nov. 26th known in Cowansville, are to produce and 27th.

Remember the social at the church hall this Thursday evening by the Ladies Guild of Trinity church. Music, refreshments and good time.

We neglected to note in last week's paper that Mr. Fred. Budd, the popular drug clerk at Medical Hall, has left Cowansville to accept a good situation in Montreal.

The regular session of the Eastern Townships Dairymen's Exchange took place in the Town Hall here Saturday last. Butter sold from 27 1/2 to 27 3/4 c. Cheese at 11 1/2. One more meeting will probably close the season.

Ivan C. Foster has just returned from a hunting trip on Sutton Mountain, in company with his brother, Mr. Gordon Foster and other friends. Mr. Gordon Foster is in town for a few days visiting his parents. Mr. and Mrs. John Foster.

Subscribers who have received subscription notice, in paying same, can have THE OBSERVER sent for a year free to a new Canadian subscriber. \$1.00 pays two subscriptions providing one is new. THE OBSERVER for a year is a good Xmas present.

The town council are holding special meetings nearly every night about the Woodburn factory matter. A diary of the moves and counter moves in this affair will make a big book before it is through, and the costs will probably create a big hole in the pockets of the ratepayers. The advent of the Woodburn seems to have disturbed the accustomed placidity of the town, and more than one citizen is laying up his loss of sleep account against the same parties and wishes that he had it all to do over again.

The first regular session of the Young People's Club took place in the basement of the Methodist Church here on Thursday evening, with a fair attendance, all of whom had a good time. Pres. A. L. McClatchie presided and Miss Laduke acted as secretary in the absence of Mr. Donald Hawk. The report of the executive upon the questions "as to what nights of each week to meet and whether meetings should be fortnightly or weekly was to the effect that the Club had best adjust and settle these questions itself as time went on, and it was decided that the meetings will be held every Thursday evening at 8.30 until further notice. It was announced that the executive had suggested that the Club might well work for some definite object, this winter and the purchase of a piano for the Club room was conceded to be a good object to have in view. The proceeds of what concerns the Club may hold will be devoted to this purpose. The social portion of the evening was devoted to a guessing contest of riddles, the answers to which were names of flowers. The members were paired off, by lot, and the pairs who won the prizes were Mrs. Duboyce and Master Hugh Teel, Miss Rubie Miner and Master William Ross. The organist of the evening was Miss Clara McClatchie, who presided acceptably.

DEATH OF MICAH VAIL

Old Citizen of Cowansville Passes to His Reward

On Saturday night at six o'clock, Mr. Micah Vail passed away after a lingering illness, at his home on Main street.

Mr. Vail was 69 years of age, and had been in failing health for several months.

He leaves a widow and three children to mourn his loss—all residing in Cowansville. The son is Fred. J. Vail, the well known painter, and the daughters the Misses Annie and Mabel Vail, of the Bell Telephone Company's office.

The funeral took place on Monday afternoon at the late residence of the

deceased, with a very large attendance of friends and neighbors. The service was conducted by the Rev. W. P. R. Lewis of Trinity church assisted by the Rev. W. E. Baker, pastor of Emmanuel Congregational Church. The remains were borne to their last resting place in the Union Cemetery by Messrs. C. H. Nye, E. A. Fitchett, G. R. Hughes, F. E. Draper, William Oliver and L. Scott. Messrs O. N. Hull and M. B. Judson were in charge of the funeral arrangements.

Relatives of the family present from a distance were Mrs. H. Vail of Montreal; Messrs O. and H. Vail of Sutton; Capt. R. H. Bell and son, and Geo. W. Bell of West Shefford.

The bereaved family have the sincere sympathy of a large circle of friends in their affliction.

DUNHAM

Despite cold weather, willing hands persevere with board and hammer, and the new Oddfellow's Hall is fast progressing towards completion.

Schools are in full swing. Following the lead of the upstairs room (Model Department) the lower room has recently been equipped with new desks, one for each pupil, greatly improving the appearance, and certainly adding to the comfort and convenience of all concerned. The teachers, Miss Ellison and Miss Phelps, appear to have the interest and attention of their pupils and good results may accordingly be confidently expected.

The Rector of All Saint's Church announced last Sunday that on Sunday the 22nd, he would read from the pulpit a sermon recently preached in St. Paul's Cathedral, by the Rt. Rev. the Bishop of Stepey, the one who, had he been able to accept, would by the unanimous choice of the Synod, have been the next Bishop of Montreal. The daily papers have since announced his appointment as Archbishop of York. The sermon is on loving God with "all thy mind."

Tuesday evening, Nov. 10th, about 7 o'clock, the rain and darkness rendered driving a team from Cowansville to Dunham without a lantern a dangerous occupation. Mr Jos. S. Baker was coming home in the rain with a double team, and, while near Mr George M. Beach's residence, he was run into by some miscreants who broke his rig, and put whip to their horses and left him to get out of the difficulty as best he could. Being left there in the darkness Mr Baker secured the aid of Mr Beach with a lantern and was righted up and enabled to proceed on his way.

EAST DUNHAM

A very pretty home wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Wales, East Dunham, on Wednesday, Oct. 28th, when their eldest daughter, Miss Nellie Mary, was united in marriage to John B. Page.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. Plaisted rector of All-Saint's church, Dunham, in the presence of relatives and friends. The bride, who was given away by her father, was attired in her travelling suit of brown broadcloth, with a white silk blouse, and attended by her sister, Geraldine, who was attired in pale blue silk muslin. The groom was attended by the bride's cousin, Mr. Frank Townsend. The wedding march was played by Miss Ruth Jenne, of Sutton.

Mr. and Mrs. Page left on the evening train for Boston.

ABBOTT'S CORNER

Arrivals and departures: The Misses Morrison from Sherbrooke, in town visiting friends; Master Howard Goodhue returned to Grand Ligne Wednesday; Miss Sadie Bridge home from New York.

Mr. Monteith of Richford, is moving into the Piner house here.

The chicken pie supper held at the Baptist church Nov. 9th, was a great success. The music and address were both very interesting.

The delicious flavor and aroma of "Saluda" Tea is preserved by the use of sealed lead packets. It is never exposed to the sun, dust, dirt, air, the surrounding odors and contaminating influences of other goods as bulk or loose teas are. A teapot test will show the difference.

IRON HILL

Rev. J. W. Martin met with a serious accident while driving home from Sweetsburg on Friday, accompanied by Mrs. Martin and Miss Maggie Jones. In descending the More-house hill, a part of the harness gave way and the pole fell to the ground, and the carriage with its occupants precipitated into the ditch with great violence. Mr. Martin striking his head fairly on a rock inflicting a bad scalp wound and rendering him insensible. Mrs. Martin escaped unhurt, and Miss Jones received a severe shaking up and many bruises on head and face and one cut on the forehead. Mr. Martin was taken into the nearest house and his wounds attended to by Dr. Fuller who found it necessary to take a number of stitches in the scalp. He was then removed to Mr. Jas. Reniham's where he remained over night and was brought to the parsonage on Saturday by Mr. Luther Hastings. The frightened horses ran until they were stopped by a man driving, near Mr. Reniham's. The carriage was wrecked and the harnesses badly done up. Everybody sympathizes with Mr. Martin and deeply regrets his misfortune hoping for a safe recovery.

Mr. Delmer Hadlock visited his father at Derby, Vt., last week and has returned to Manchester N. H. His case against Edward Ravanagh will not come off until the March term of court. Kavanagh choosing to be tried before jurors.

Mrs. John Ruiter came home from West Shefford on Saturday. She is now convalescent and gaining rapidly.

Mr W. M. Hillhouse took service for Rev. J. W. Martin, at Bondville West Brome and Iron Hill last Sunday.

Turkies are plentiful in this section, the dry hot weather of the past summer seeming to be exactly what these birds require. They are selling now at 14c. per lb. live weight, and turkey shoots are in order.

WEST BROME

A successful Ladies Aid was held last Friday p. m. at the home of Mrs L. M. Call. Nineteen were present and spent a pleasant evening.

Mrs Jos. Cowan, who has been the guest of Mrs David Toof left for home last Saturday.

Miss Galley of Manchester, England was the guest of Mrs Clifton Miltimore last week end.

Mrs C. Pettes and Miss Gladys Pettes are both confined to the house with bad colds.

The community feel sympathy for Rev. J. W. Martin who has met with a accident.

NORTH SUTTON

The first sleighs of the season were seen on the roads Sunday.

A "social hop" was held in the cheese factory on Thursday evening last.

Mr and Mrs S. O. Fuller went to Berkshire, Vt., on Friday to attend the funeral of the late Mr S. Earls.

The last social was held at the home of Mr and Mrs M. Darbe.

Mr Theo Strong late of Burlington Vt., passed through here last week en route to the Canadian North West.

FARNHAM CENTRE

Mrs Henry Buck, and Miss Arlene returned home to Springfield, Mass., on Saturday.

The Ladies Aid will meet at Mrs C. Burnet's this week on Thursday instead of Wednesday.

Some of the young people of this place are getting up a drama, to be given near Christmas. Particulars later.

SCOTTSMORE

Mr and Mrs Griffith who have been spending the past three weeks at Mr J. Scotts returned to their home in Chelsea last Wednesday.

Miss Deena Boright is visiting her sister at the Glen.

SUTTON

The regular monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held with Mrs. William Hall, on Friday Nov. 20th, at 3 o'clock.

Two Canadian subscriptions for the prize of one. Send to a friend or get a new subscriber to come in with you.

DUNKIN

F. H. Crowell was in Sutton on Monday.

A family by the name of Mansfield have bought the place known as the Lyman Willard farm and moved in.

Percy Hawley of Lawrence, Mass., is visiting friends and relatives.

Mr Newell unloaded a carload of household goods last week.

Eugene Gangé has moved from John Gilman's place to his own on the Ruiter brook. Alonzo Mandigo will carry on the Gilman farm for the ensuing year.

Mr Harlow Davis was buried in the cemetery here on the 11th. He was an uncle of E. W. Davis. A funeral service will be held later.

Mrs N. L. Potter is quite poorly at the home of her daughter, Mrs H. Crowell.

BRIGHAM

The proceeds of the Thanksgiving concert in the Congregational Church amounted to \$40.

The Ladies Auxiliary will hold the first meeting of the season at Mrs Woodward's on Thursday afternoon of this week.

The following of our townspeople have been indisposed: Mr Ingalls, Mr Hawthorne, Mr T. E. Smith and Mr J. R. Carter.

Miss Kennedy has gone to spend the winter with Mrs Mitchell.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac

For 1909, ready Nov. 15th, bigger and better than ever, by mail 35 cents, on news stands 30c. One copy free with Word and Works monthly magazine at \$1. a year. Word and Works Pub. Co., 2201 Locust Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Subscribers in renewing their subscription for THE OBSERVER, can make a Canadian friend the present of a year's subscription. We are now giving two subs for \$1.00, providing one is a new subscriber.

USE THIS

WANT COLUMN

The Rates are Reasonable Results Sure

The rate for small ads. under this heading is as follows: One insertion 50c; two for 65c; three for 80c, and four for \$1.00.

LOCAL READERS—First insertion—3 lines 25c, 6 lines 50c, 8 lines 70c, 10 lines 90c, 12 lines \$1.00. Subsequent insertions 50 per cent. off.

WANTED

A HOLSTEIN BULL CALF, also a few cows. Give description and price of Bull. Address: HOLSTEIN, Box 52, Cowansville

WEATHER BEATEN STONES CLEANED. Simple directions given for restoring old, weather-beaten gravestones or monuments of either granite or marble. No acid, no injury to the stone, but a lasting and satisfactory result easily obtained. Price 50c.

THE MUTUAL SUCCESS CO., No 1 Highland Ave., White Plains, N. Y. Oct 29-11

PUBLIC NOTICE

Province of Quebec } County of Bromfield } District of Bedford

Public notice is hereby given that after the expiry of two months from the first publication of this Notice, application will be made to the Lieutenant Governor in Council to confirm to or in favor of the heretofore named applicants two certain deeds of gift or grants from "The New York Yearly Meeting of the Religious Society of Friends," and "The Farnham Monthly Meeting of the Religious Society of Friends." Two corporations duly incorporated according to law, the former having its chief office and principal place of business in the City of New York, in the State of New York, one of the United States of America and the latter in the East Part of the Township of Farnham, in the said County of Brome, and District of Bedford, passed before Moses O. Hart, Notary, on the eighth day of January, 1896, of the following pieces or parcels of land, for the purposes of a Protestant Christian Burying Ground or cemetery, the said pieces of land being lot numbers twenty-nine (29) and two hundred and fifty-three (253) of the official plan and book of reference of the East Part of the Township of Farnham in the said County of Brome and District of Bedford, and to incorporate the said applicants into a burial society to be known as "The Friends' Union Cemetery Company," with power to take over said lots of land and to acquire such further land adjoining said lots as may become necessary, the whole in conformity with articles 223 and seq., and amendments thereto of the Revised Statutes of Quebec regarding Cemetery Companies.

The names and residences in full of the said applicants are as follows: Philip W. Taber, Merritt Stevens and Eli W. Hall, all of the East Part of the Township of Farnham, in said District of Bedford, and Moses H. Beddoe, of the Village of Knowlton, in said District of Bedford, and Robert H. Strange, of the Village of Cowansville in said District.

J. E. FAY, Attorney for Applicants Knowlton, Que., Nov. 2, 1908.—12-81



M. B. JUDSON

Undertaker and Embalmer

Personal attention. Prices moderate. Calls attended Day or Night.

MAIN STREET COWANSVILLE

PHONE NO. 47

THE HUB

The Bargain Centre of Missisquoi and Brome

Busy as Nailers

Fall Business is Very Good Thank You

Underwear Hosiery Gloves

We are doing our very best to keep up our assortments of Underwear, Hosiery and Gloves, which have a great run at present.

Furs

Are selling remarkably well and not only small pieces, but we have already sold large numbers of Coon Coats and Astrachan Jackets. We have sold so many Coats through this country during past years that they keep helping our fur sales, as we aim to sell the very most reliable makes.

We are also doing well with our Fur Lined Garments and special orders are coming in freely.

We have a good supply of Men's Coon Coats and some Women's Coon Jackets on hand, and a large supply of Women's Astrachan Jackets in all sizes. See us about your Fur orders. If we do not have exactly what you want we will get it for you and you are assured of getting reliable goods with our guarantee.

Women's and Children's Cloth Jackets

Our Cloth Coats have had a big sale and we are still in a position to supply all reasonable demands in this line. We have some very nice Beaver Garments on hand in the 7-8 length. See our Cloth Jackets for Women and Children.

Dress Goods

Are doing splendidly and we have just added a large number of new pieces to our assortment including some of the New Shadow effects.

More Groceries

We are increasing our Grocery Department and are making assortments in this line more complete. Ask for Salt Salmon, Salt Lake Trout, Codfish, Herrings, good Cream of Tartar at 30c per pound, and we continue giving 20 lbs Granulated Sugar for \$1.00.

We Want in Exchange

3,000 lbs. Maple Sugar in cakes at 7c per lb. New Laid Eggs at 28c per dozen. Fresh Dairy Butter at 26c a lb. Potatoes at 65c per 60 lbs. Hard Block Wood at \$2.00

We are too busy to devote as much time as we would wish to advertisement writing, but you all know it is hard to find a better place to trade than at THE HUB if we do say it ourselves. We have no doubt you have often thought so if you did not go so far as saying it. Everybody give us a call this fall.

The Hub, Cowansville

Carpet Sweeper FREE

From now until further notice we will give entirely free with every purchase of Furniture by one customer amounting to \$30.00 and over, a first-class genuine

Bissel Carpet Sweeper

This is a good offer, the Sweepers are on view in our show window, and we urge the ladies to take the opportunity of getting a great time and labor saver in the home by buying from us.

FOLDING CLOTHES RACK

We have a splendid hardwood Folding Clothes Rack. It is very roomy but takes up little space. This big household convenience sells at the small price of

\$1.25

Cowansville Furniture Store

JOS. HINGSTON, Proprietor

Picture Framing a Specialty

A Year's Subscription to The Observer only \$1.00

FROM ALL OVER

Interesting Items from all Over the World

IN CONDENSED FORM

General Jose Miguel Gomez has just been elected premier of Cuba.

The Right Rev. Cosmo Gordon Lang, Bishop of Stepney, who recently refused the Bishopric of Montreal, has been appointed Archbishop of York.

The style in women's hats are so queer nowadays that a woman can wear any old thing from a coal-scuttle to a wagon-wheel and she will be right in it.

The Vatican authorities have decided that Christian burial shall be refused to Catholics who are married to non-Catholics by non-Catholic clergymen. That will hardly affect the soul's salvation, nor can it even prevent Christian burial.

For the first time in the history of Denmark women are given the privilege of voting. The Danish municipal elections have been thrown open to the women voters, and in Copenhagen next spring they will just use the ballot for the first time.

A Philadelphia woman has had tucks taken in her stomach—this being the very latest thing in the operation line—considered vastly more high-toned than hemming up the appendix. No knowing what kinds of frills in our internal organs surgical fashion may soon be dictating.

The courts in the United States are not so slow as many critics would have us believe. A man who took up a homestead claim in Kansas in 1866 and whose right was contested by the railroad has just got a decision from the supreme court declaring his title good. The case has only taken 42 years.

A Western U. S. statesman was arguing to a company of farmers against prohibition, and he told the immense amount of corn, rye and barley used for liquors, and asked: "What would you farmers do if you did not have all that market?" A farmer interrupted to ask: "Do you want an answer to that question? We would raise more hogs and less hell."

It is estimated that over 10,000,000 men and women who came to the United States professing the Catholic religion have fallen away from it through being scattered in communities where they were not in touch with the faith for many years. Even in the cities this has been true, where foreigners have fallen away.

The annual statement of the Bank of Montreal for the year ending Oct. 31, 1908, shows net profits, after the usual deductions to be \$1,957,658. This is a slight decrease from the profits of the previous year, which were \$1,980,138. The reserve fund has been augmented by an appropriation of \$1,000,000, bringing the reserve up to \$12,000,000. The paid-up capital is \$14,400,000.

The exportation of German picture post cards has recently diminished considerably. The foreign demand is, however, still great, amounting to about 500,000,000 since the beginning of the year to July 1. Compared with the previous year, this shows a diminution of 150,000,000. The United States is said to be Germany's best customer, followed by England. Asia and Australia are also good patrons of this form of art industry.

A research party from the American Museum of Natural History has discovered part of a skeleton of a *Trypanosaurus Rex*, a prehistoric animal, in the Bad Lands several miles south of Glasgow, Mon. The fossil, which is 40 feet long and 22 feet high, has a perfect skull, an entire set of ribs, back bone, and hip girdle and practically supplements the specimen discovered in the same section 1902. The first fossil had good hind limbs but incomplete back bone. The museum will now be enabled to mount a complete animal.

Miss Mary Harriman daughter of E. H. Harriman, the American railway magnate, is having built a schoolhouse

on the Harriman estate at Arden, Orange county, where the children of the laborers employed on the estate will receive the rudiments of an education. The schoolhouse will be 16x20 feet, roofed with tar paper, and will cost \$100. Last summer a report went forth that Harriman was to build a trade school for the poor young men, the school to be endowed with several hundred thousand dollars, and to accommodate a hundred or more young men of Orange county. The extent of the trade school project it is now learned, is the \$190 building.

Two cottage buildings have been erected by the State of Illinois at the site of the Illinois Hospital for the Insane at Bartonville, Ill., at a cost of \$100,000, and equipped with eight solariums for the work of phototherapy. Phototherapy is studied in no other public or private institution in the cure of mental trouble excepting in Denmark, where it is used in the cure of diseases. Two of the solariums are equipped in ruby, two in violet, two in amber, and two in opal. The incandescent lamps are of these colors, also the decorations of the wall. The doctor had found that despondent insane patients are enlivened when placed in the red room and the violent patients soothed when in the blue room. Opal is antiseptic and aids the consumptives.

At the end of this year (December 22-23) there will be a total eclipse of the sun, visible only in the southern hemisphere. Astronomers have been endeavoring to find a spot from which the eclipse can be observed. Bouget Island situated in latitude 54 deg. 22 min. S. and longitude 3 deg. 1 min. W., has been suggested, but M. W. Downing, director of the British Nautical Almanac, points out the important fact that this island lies 10 minutes south of the southern limit of the zone of totality, so that only 0.988 of the sun's diameter will be eclipsed.

It has long been known that sea water contains gold in solution, but in quantities so small that all attempts to extract it have proven unremunerative. Luther Wagoner has recently revived the hopes of the gold seekers by demonstrating that the quantity of gold varies greatly in different parts of the ocean, the ratio between the extremes being 1 to 30, and that the richer specimens of sea water may repay working for gold. In the first place, Wagoner finds that both gold and silver are more abundant in sea water taken from great depths than in shallow waters near the shore.

PEANUT SHELLS FOR BREAKFAST

Several Car Loads of Product Are Wrecked on Way to Cereal Factory.

Pshaw! No, not pshaw, either—Pshucks—pshucks of the peanut! Several carloads of the "pshucks" of peanuts have been wrecked, said pshucks being on their way to the breakfast food market.

And some pshredded pwheat pfactory, or pbarley or psawdust or pnear-oatmeal company is anxiously awaiting the peanut hulls which go into the making of their "pure food" products. A reliable communication to a Chicago daily says that a number of cars of peanut shells destined to a breakfast food firm were recently wrecked on an eastern railway.

And a certain great railroad company rushed its appraisers to the peanut wreck to ascertain whether or no the peanut shells contained nuts, and if so, whether the peanuts were worth more with the meat inside than they were empty—and if so, why?

The appraisers rushed to the place where the peanut shuck train had been derailed and ascertained to their satisfaction that the wreck had entailed upon the railway company nothing more than the expenses necessary to reimburse a breakfast food firm with enough sawdust to take the place of three cars of peanut shells. There was no necessity for worry; the shells were as empty as a Conservative campaign treasury.

And so it is that numerous persons who arise in the morning with the idea that they are saving their stomachs by eating shredded things of various names will not have peanut shell for breakfast; for once it will be necessary to ring in substitutes and the weary stomachs which cannot stand a good breakfast but which demand the shredded things for health's sake will be compelled to forego their favorite delicacy.

The name of the railroad company and the name of the breakfast food company are on file in the office of the said daily paper.

THE LAST VOLUME

By the Late Dr. W. H. Drummond just issued

The last volume of the works of the late Dr. W. H. Drummond has just been issued under the title of "The Great Fight: Poems and Sketches" (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.) This contains the latest products of the pen of the man who became the best-known Canadian poet, the pioneer in the poetical exploitation of the quaint simplicity and humor of the life of rural Quebec. This volume will be cherished quite as much for the exquisite memoir it contains by Mrs. Drummond as for the poems and sketches by the poet himself. Mrs. Drummond writes with a discriminating literary style, and the life touches she gives are probably unequalled in the case of any other Canadian writer. The lovable character of Dr. Drummond stands revealed by a host of incidents and habits of life, until the reader is placed on more intimate terms with the poet than ever before, save through the medium of personal friendship.

Dr. Drummond was a man of tender sympathy. When two calls came to him simultaneously for medical aid, one from a wealthy man, the other from a poor carter, from whom a fee might scarcely be expected, he chose to attend the latter, saying: "The rich can get any number of doctors, but poor Pat has only me." When called to a difficult but not hopeless case he was unremitting in his attention. Dinner was neglected for his medical library, and when he found a helpful authority he was off to the "case" once more. "If all went well," writes Mrs. Drummond, "he would return about midnight, and I would smile to hear him say: Gee, I'm hungry!" No need to ask if the patient was better, for here was evidence enough.

Though Dr. Drummond had a good practice he was not fond of money-making. His wants in life he thus described: "Enough money to own a strip of salmon water and the best Irish terrier going, and to be able to help a friend in need." Surely the modest demands of a very human human being. His love of fishing was insatiable, and it is interesting to learn that he received his first instruction in fly-fishing from Lord Palmerston, who visited Ireland when as a boy Drummond sat around the waters of the River Duff with a mere worm-baited hook.

The origin and history of some of Dr. Drummond's best poems are related. The "Wreck of the Julie Plante" was written on hearing a haunting story from some rivermen when Drummond was a telegraph operator on the Riviere des Prairies, back of Montreal, in 1869.

The poems and sketches included in the volume number little more than a score. Several of them, such as "The Calcite Vein," and "Ploom," relate to the life the poet knew so well in Cobalt in his last few months. "We're Irish Yet" he recited in Montreal but a few days before his death. The habitant dialect is used in only a few of these poems, but the sparkling humor which marks so much of his work is found in nearly all. "The Tale of a Cocktail" and "The Calcite Vein" will rank with Dr. Drummond's best non-dialectic work, but for originality and characteristic humor the little poem, "De Leetle Cow of Ste. Flore," contained in the sketch "Philorum Abroad," will be treasured with "Johnny Courteau, and Little Lac Grenier." It is worth quoting in full, but space will only allow a few stanzas:

"Oh! it's sailin' away on de sea we go,
Dat song de engine is sing below—
Bringin' us nearer to Anglettere.
We're every wants waitin' to eat us dere

"Twas only leetle small place Ste. Flore,
But the grass is green by the reever shore,
An' de clover was grow on de medder groun'

Is de sweetes' clover for miles aroun'.
"So I jump an' run wit' res' of de cow,
Get fatter an' fatter—jus' look at me now!
But de harder to squeeze t'ro de stable door,
De beeger de chances for leave Ste. Flore!

"An' many a tam' ma gran'moder say,
'If you don't look out you'll be goin' away—
So eat an' drink de leetle you can.
Or you'll mak' some beef for de Englishman!
'If dey geev me a chance, an' leave me untied,
Quickly you see me jump over de side,
But dey watch me an' feed me and water me too,
'So w'at can de leetle Ste. Flore cow do?"

"Not'ing at all only night an' day
T'ink of de ole place far away—
De reever, de medder, I'll see no more—
Oh! ma heart, is breakin'! Good-bye,
Ste. Flore!"

It should be added that Mr. F. S. Coburn's illustrations are again a feature of the volume.—Toronto Globe.

The Rev. Irl E. Hicks Almanac

For 1909, ready Nov. 15, 1908, best ever sent out, beautiful covers in colors, fine portrait of Prof. Hicks in colors, all the old features and several new ones in the book. The best astronomical year book and the only one containing the original "Hicks Weather Forecasts." By mail 35c, on news stands 30c. One copy free with Word and Works, the best \$1 Monthly in America. Discounts on almanacs in quantities. Agents wanted, Word and Works Pub. Co., 2201 Locust Street, St. Louis Mo. Every citizen owes it to himself, to his fellows and to Prof. Hicks to possess the "Hicks" forecasts,—the only reliable.

Try Our Bread

A crisp loaf of our choice
Bread on your table will add
much to the meal.

A GOOD NOSE

Would be tickled in our
fragrant sanitary bakery,
inhaling odors of our Tasty,
Wholesome, Delicious baked
Goodies.

**Daniel's Bakery
Cowansville**

Know your eyes are right
The degree of light range from perfect vision to the verge of blindness. We will test eyes free. We recommend glasses only when absolutely beneficial.



FRANK E. DRAPER
Jeweler and Optician
COWANSVILLE, QUE.

FRESH BULBS

- Hyacinths
- Tulips
- Easter Lilies
- Chinese Lilies
- Narcissus

**Geo. W. Johnston
Cowansville**

FOR Upholstering Furniture Repairing Picture Framing, etc.

CALL ON Neill & Miller
Successors to E. C. McNab
COWANSVILLE

Undertaking and Embalming a Specialty.

Best . . . RUBBERS

Maybe you don't know how to buy good Rubbers. All Rubbers may look alike and you tell whether they're good or bad only by wearing them. Here's where you learn something about rubbers. Our Rubbers are better than usual in quality, look better, wear better, and they cost the same price as ordinary Rubbers. We have every good style for Men at 90c and \$1.00; for Women at 65c and 75c. Boys at 70c, Misses 60c, Childs at 50c, and Youths 40c. Also one and three buckle Overshoes, Gaiters, Creepers.

**MEN'S HATS AND CAPS
Good Values Lowly Priced**

Men's Navy Blue Beaver Caps in the Richmond, Auto and Golf Shapes, inside band, inside slip. The most useful cap on the market. Special 50c to \$1.50.

Men's Derby Hats. Buckley's the best English make at \$2.00 and \$2.50.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Men's soft warm Mocha Gloves, wool lined, tan shades, at 75c. Men's superior quality Mocha Gloves, select shades, \$1.00. Mens Silk and Wool and Silk Mufflers in white, black, grey, brown and fancy effects, direct from the manufacturers, thereby saving 20 per cent. Prices range from 50c to \$1.25. Vests Underwear and Drawers, fleece lined, 50c each. Undervests and Drawers, smooth finish, all wool, 75c each. Undervests and Drawers, natural wool, guaranteed unshrinkable at \$1.00 each.

Gents pure wool, also Cashmere half hose, the best value ever offered at 25c per pair.

Gents fine Cashmere, all colors, gray, purple, red, brown, black, extra quality, 3 pairs for \$1.00

GROCERIES

New Goods arriving daily in our Grocery department. New Tomatoes, Corn, Peas, Blueberries, Golden Wax String Beans; New Raisins, seeded in 1 lb. Packages. New Nuts, New Table Raisins, Florida Oranges.

Special New Valencia Raisins, finest quality, per box of 7 lbs., 60 cents.

Clark's Pork and Beans, 2 lb. Tins, 10c each.

Flaked Wheat, new crop grain, and the best quality. Comes to us in sealed paper lined barrels free from dust, per lb. 4 1-2c.

Buckwheat Flour, per lb, 4c. Graham Flour 4c per lb.

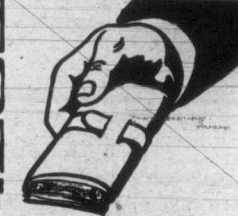
ED. GOYETTE

The Store of Quality Cowansville

P.S.—We have just received into stock a large and complete consignment of Furs comprising Coon Coats, Fur-lined for Men and Women, Muffs and Stoles, Fur Caps, etc. More Particulars next week. We would advise seeing our stock before buying.

THE OBSERVER Will Find the Honest Person

HONESTY



HONESTY

There are lots of honest people in the world. If you have lost something perhaps an honorable person found it.

This is an honest paper and honest people read it.

Tell them about your loss in our Classified Want Ads.

Horse Blankets

Whips Lap Robes Halters

In assorted colors and sizes, and priced so they will sell. Whips, Lap Robes, Halters, Curry Combs, Brushes, etc.

DO NOT FORGET

That we carry a stock of Ammunition for the Mauser and Swiss Rifle.

Our Plumbers are busy every day, but we will be pleased to give you estimates on this and other work and take care of it for you.

Children's Sleighs soon to arrive.

McCLATCHIE BROS.
Hardware Merchants, Cowansville

Curry Combs Brushes

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Eastern Townships News

A Resume of the Principal Happenings in this Corner of the Dominion During the Week

COWANSVILLE and SWEETSBURG

Miss Lena Ross is spending a few days at Farnham Center, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Burnett.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Van Duzer will "Pinafore" at Sherbrooke Nov. 26th known in Cowansville, are to produce and 27th.

Remember the social at the church hall this Thursday evening by the Ladies Guild of Trinity church. Music, refreshments and good time.

We neglected to note in last week's paper that Mr. Fred. Budd, the popular drug clerk at Medical Hall, has left Cowansville to accept a good situation in Montreal.

The regular session of the Eastern Townships Dairywomen's Exchange took place in the Town Hall here—Saturday last. Butter sold from 27½ to 27¾c. Cheese at 11½. One more meeting will probably close the season.

Ivan C. Foster has just returned from a hunting trip on Sutton Mountain, in company with his brother, Mr. Gordon Foster and other friends. Mr. Gordon Foster is in town for a few days visiting his parents. Mr. and Mrs. John Foster.

Subscribers who have received subscription notice, in paying same, can have THE OBSERVER sent for a year free to a new Canadian subscriber. \$1.00 pays two subscriptions providing one is a new. THE OBSERVER for a year is a good Xmas present.

The town council are holding special meetings nearly every night about the Woodburn factory matter. A diary of the moves and counter moves in this affair will make a big book before it is through, and the costs will probably create a big hole in the pockets of the ratepayers. The advent of the Woodburns seems to have disturbed the accustomed placidity of the town, and more than one citizen is laying up his loss of sleep account against the same parties and wishes that he had it all to do over again.

The first regular session of the Young People's Club took place in the basement of the Methodist Church here on Thursday evening, with a fair attendance, all of whom had a good time. Pres. A. L. McClatchie presided and Miss Laduke acted as secretary in the absence of Mr. Donald Hawk. The report of the executive upon the questions as to what nights of each week to meet and whether meetings should be fortnightly or weekly was to the effect that the Club had best adjust and settle these questions itself as time went on, and it was decided that the meetings will be held every Thursday evening at 8.30 until further notice. It was announced that the executive had suggested that the Club might well work for some definite object, this winter and the purchase of a piano for the Club room was conceded to be a good object to have in view. The proceeds of what concerts the Club may hold will be devoted to this purpose. The social portion of the evening was devoted to a guessing contest of riddles, the answers to which were names of flowers. The members were paired off, by lot, and the pairs who won the prizes were Mrs. Duboyce and Master Hugh Teel, Miss Rubie Miner and Master William Ross. The organist of the evening was Miss Clara McClatchie, who presided acceptably.

DEATH OF MICAH VAIL

Old Citizen of Cowansville Passes to His Reward

On Saturday night at six o'clock, Mr. Micah Vail passed away after a lingering illness, at his home on Main street.

Mr. Vail was 69 years of age, and had been in failing health for several months.

He leaves a widow and three children to mourn his loss—all residing in Cowansville. The son is Fred. J. Vail, the well known painter, and the daughters the Misses Annie and Mabel Vail, of the Bell Telephone Company's office.

The funeral took place on Monday afternoon at the late residence of the

deceased, with a very large attendance of friends and neighbors. The service was conducted by the Rev. W. P. R. Lewis of Trinity church assisted by the Rev. W. E. Baker, pastor of Emmanuel Congregational Church. The remains were borne to their last resting place in the Union Cemetery by Messrs. C. H. Nye, E. A. Fitchett, G. R. Hughes, F. E. Draper, William Oliver and L. Scott. Messrs O. N. Hull and M. B. Judson were in charge of the funeral arrangements.

Relatives of the family present from a distance were Mrs. H. Vail of Montreal; Messrs O. and H. Vail of Sutton; Capt. R. H. Bell and son, and Geo. W. Bell of West Shefford.

The bereaved family have the sincere sympathy of a large circle of friends in their affliction.

DUNHAM

Despite cold weather, willing hands persevere with board and hammer, and the new Oddfellow's Hall is fast progressing towards completion.

Schools are in full swing. Following the lead of the upstairs room (Model Department) the lower room has recently been equipped with new desks, one for each pupil, greatly improving the appearance, and certainly adding to the comfort and convenience of all concerned. The teachers, Miss Ellison and Miss Phelps, appear to have the interest and attention of their pupils and good results may accordingly be confidently expected.

The Rector of All Saint's Church announced last Sunday that on Sunday the 22nd, he would read from the pulpit a sermon recently preached in St. Paul's Cathedral, by the Rt. Rev. the Bishop of Stepeny, the one who, had he been able to accept, would by the unanimous choice of the Synod, have been the next Bishop of Montreal. The daily papers have since announced his appointment as Archbishop of York. The sermon is on loving God with "all thy mind."

Tuesday evening, Nov. 10th, about 7 o'clock, the rain and darkness rendered driving a team from Cowansville to Dunham without a lantern a dangerous occupation. Mr. Jos. S. Baker was coming home in the rain with a double team, and, while near Mr. George M. Beach's residence, he was run into by some miscreants who broke his rig, and put whip to their horses and left him to get out of the difficulty as best he could. Being left there in the darkness Mr. Baker secured the aid of Mr. Beach with a lantern and was righted up and enabled to proceed on his way.

EAST DUNHAM

A very pretty home wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Wales, East Dunham, on Wednesday, Oct. 28th, when their eldest daughter, Miss Nellie Mary, was united in marriage to John B. Page.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. Plaisted rector of All Saint's church, Dunham, in the presence of relatives and friends. The bride, who was given away by her father, was attired in her travelling suit of brown broadcloth, with a white silk blouse, and attended by her sister, Geraldine, who was attired in pale blue silk-muslin. The groom was attended by the bride's cousin, Mr. Frank Townsend. The wedding march was played by Miss Ruth Jenne, of Sutton.

Mr. and Mrs. Page left on the evening train for Boston.

ABBOTT'S CORNER

Arrivals and departures: The Misses Morrison from Sherbrooke, in town visiting friends; Master Howard Goodhue returned to Grand Ligne Wednesday; Miss Sadie Bridge home from New York.

Mr. Moateith of Richford, is moving into the Piner house here.

The chicken pie supper held at the Baptist church Nov. 9th, was a great success. The music and address were both very interesting.

The delicious flavor and aroma of "Salada" Tea is preserved by the use of sealed lead packets. It is never exposed to the sun, dust, dirt, air, the surrounding odors and contaminating influences of other goods as bulk or loose teas are. A teapot test will show the difference.

IRON HILL

Rev. J. W. Martin met with a serious accident while driving home from Sweetzburg on Friday, accompanied by Mrs. Martin and Miss Maggie Jones. In descending the More-house hill, a part of the harness gave way and the pole fell to the ground, and the carriage with its occupants precipitated into the ditch with great violence, Mr. Martin striking his head fairly on a rock inflicting a bad scalp wound and rendering him insensible. Mrs. Martin escaped unhurt, and Miss Jones received a severe shaking up and many bruises on head and face and one cut on the forehead. Mr. Martin was taken into the nearest house and his wounds attended to by Dr. Fuller who found it necessary to take a number of stitches in the scalp. He was then removed to Mr. Jas. Reniham's where he remained over night and was brought to the parsonage on Saturday by Mr. Luther Hastings. The frightened horses ran until they were stopped by a man driving, near Mr. Reniham's. The carriage was wrecked and the harnesses badly done up. Everybody sympathizes with Mr. Martin and deeply regrets his misfortune hoping for a safe recovery.

Mr. Delmer Hadlock visited his father at Derby, Vt., last week and has returned to Manchester N. H. His case against Edward Ravanagh will not come off until the March term of court. Kavanagh choosing to be tried before jurors.

Mrs. John Ruiter came home from West Shefford on Saturday. She is now convalescent and gaining rapidly.

Mr W. M. Hillhouse took service for Rev. J. W. Martin, at Bondville West Brome and Iron Hill last Sunday.

Turkeys are plentiful in this section, the dry hot weather of the past summer seeming to be exactly what these birds require. They are selling now at 14c. per lb. live weight, and turkey shoots are in order.

WEST BROME

A successful Ladies Aid was held last Friday p. m. at the home of Mrs L. M. Call. Nineteen were present and spent a pleasant evening.

Mrs. Cowan, who has been the the guest of Mrs David Toof left for home last Saturday.

Miss Galley of Manchester, England was the guest of Mrs Clifton Miltimore last week end.

Mrs C. Pettes and Miss Gladys Pettes are both confined to the house with bad colds.

The community feel sympathy for Rev. J. W. Martin who has met with an accident.

NORTH SUTTON

The first sleighs of the season were seen on the roads Sunday.

A "social hop" was held in the cheese factory on Thursday evening last.

Mr and Mrs S. O. Fuller went to Berkshire, Vt., on Friday to attend the funeral of the late Mr S. Earls.

The last social was held at the home of Mr and Mrs M. Darbe.

Mr Theo Strong late of Burlington Vt., passed through here last week en route to the Canadian North West.

FARNHAM CENTRE

Mrs Henry Buck, and Miss Arlene returned home to Springfield, Mass., on Saturday.

The Ladies Aid will meet at Mrs C. Burnett's this week on Thursday instead of Wednesday.

Some of the young people of this place are getting up a drama, to be given near Christmas. Particulars later.

SCOTTSMORE

Mr and Mrs Griffith who have been spending the past three weeks at Mr J. Scotts returned to their home in Chelsea last Wednesday.

Miss Deena Boright is visiting her sister at the Glen.

SUTTON

The regular monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held with Mrs. William Hall, on Friday Nov. 20th, at 3 o'clock.

Two Canadian subscriptions for the prize of one. Send to a friend or get a new subscriber to come in with you.

DUNKIN

F. H. Crowell was in Sutton on Monday.

A family by the name of Mansfield have bought the place known as the Lyman Willard farm and moved in.

Percy Hawley of Lawrence, Mass., is visiting friends and relatives.

Mr Newell unloaded a carload of household goods last week.

Eugene Gange has moved from John Gilman's place to his own on the Ruiter brook. Alonzo Mandigo will carry on the Gilman farm for the ensuing year.

Mr Harlow Davis was buried in the cemetery here on the 11th. He was an uncle of E. W. Davis. A funeral service will be held later.

Mrs N. L. Potter is quite poorly at the home of her daughter, Mrs H. Crowell.

BRIGHAM

The proceeds of the Thanksgiving concert in the Congregational Church amounted to \$40.

The Ladies Auxiliary will hold the first meeting of the season at Mrs Woodward's on Thursday afternoon of this week.

The following of our townspeople have been indisposed: Mr Ingalls, Mr Hawthorne, Mr T. E. Smith and Mr J. R. Carter.

Miss Kennedy has gone to spend the winter with Mrs Mitchell.

The Rev. Irl B. Hicks Almanac

For 1909, ready Nov. 15th, bigger and better than ever, by mail 35 cents, on news stands 30c. One copy free with Word and Works monthly magazine at \$1. a year. Word and Works Pub. Co., 2201 Locust Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Subscribers in renewing their subscription for THE OBSERVER, can make a Canadian friend the present of a year's subscription. We are now giving two subs for \$1.00, providing one is a new subscriber.

USE THIS

WANT COLUMN

The Rates are Reasonable Results Sure

The rate for small ads. under this heading is as follows: One insertion 50c; two for 75c; three for 80c, and four for \$1.00.

LOCAL READERS—First insertion—3 lines 25c, 6 lines 50c, 8 lines 70c, 10 lines 90c, 12 lines \$1.00. Subsequent insertions 50 per cent. off.

WANTED

A HOLSTEIN BULL CALF, also a few cows. Give description and price of Bull. Address HOLSTEIN, Box 52, Cowansville

WEATHER BEATEN STONES CLEANED. Simple directions given for resurfacing old, weathered gravestones or monuments of either granite or marble. No acid, no injury to the stone, but a lasting and satisfactory result easily obtained. Price 50c.

THE MUTUAL SUCCESS CO., No 1 Highland Ave., White Plains, N. Y. Oct 29-11

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Province of Quebec, County of Brome, District of Bedford

Public notice is hereby given that after the expiry of two months from the first publication of this Notice, application will be made to the Lieutenant Governor in Council to confirm to or in favor of the hereinafter named applicants two certain deeds of gift or grants from "The New York Yearly Meeting of the Religious Society of Friends," and "The Farnham Monthly Meeting of the Religious Society of Friends," two corporations duly incorporated according to law, the former having its chief office and principal place of business in the City of New York, in the State of New York, one of the United States of America, and the latter in the East Part of the Township of Farnham, in the said County of Brome, and District of Bedford, passed before Moses O. Hale, Notary, on the eighth day of January, 1908, of the following pieces or parcels of land, for the purposes of a Protestant Christian Burying Ground or Cemetery, the said pieces of land being lots numbers twenty-nine (29) and two hundred and fifty-three (253) of the official plan and book of reference of the East Part of the Township of Farnham in the said County of Brome and District of Bedford, and to incorporate the said applicants into a burial society to be known as "The Farnham Union Cemetery Company," with power to take over said lots of land and to acquire such further land adjoining said lots as may become necessary, the while in conformity with articles 2533 and seq., and amendments thereto of the Revised Statutes of Quebec regarding Cemetery Companies.

The names and residences in full of the said applicants are as follows: Philip W. Taber, Merritt Stevens and Edw W. Hall, all of the East Part of the Township of Farnham, in said District of Bedford, and Moses H. Belloc, of the Village of Knowlton, in said District of Bedford, and Robert H. Strange, of the Village of Cowansville in said District.

J. E. FAY, Attorney for Applicants Knowlton, Que., Nov. 2, 1908.—12-81



M. B. JUDSON

Undertaker and Embalmer

Personal attention. Prices moderate. Calls attended: Day or Night

MAIN STREET, COWANSVILLE

PHONE NO. 47

THE HUB

The Bargain Centre of Missisquoi and Brome

Busy as Nailers

Fall Business is Very Good Thank You

Underwear Hosiery Gloves

We are doing our very best to keep up our assortments of Underwear, Hosiery and Gloves, which have a great run at present.

Furs

Are selling remarkably well and not only small pieces, but we have already sold large numbers of Coon Coats and Astrachan Jackets. We have sold so many Coats through this country during past years that they keep helping our fur sales, as we aim to sell the very most reliable makes.

We are also doing well with our Fur Lined Garments and special orders are coming in freely.

We have a good supply of Men's Coon Coats and some Women's Coon Jackets on hand, and a large supply of Women's Astrachan Jackets in all sizes. See us about your Fur orders. If we do not have exactly what you want we will get it for you and you are assured of getting reliable goods with our guarantee.

Women's and Children's Cloth Jackets

Our Cloth Coats have had a big sale and we are still in a position to supply all reasonable demands in this line. We have some very nice Beaver Garments on hand in the 7-8 length. See our Cloth Jackets for Women and Children.

Dress Goods

Are doing splendidly and we have just added a large number of new pieces to our assortment including some of the New Shadow effects.

More Groceries

We are increasing our Grocery Department and are making assortments in this line more complete. Ask for Salt Salmon, Salt Lake Trout, Codfish, Herrings, good Cream of Tartar at 30c per pound, and we continue giving 20 lbs Granulated Sugar for \$1.00.

We Want in Exchange

3 000 lbs. Maple Sugar in cakes at 7c per lb.
New Laid Eggs at 28c per dozen.
Fresh Dairy Butter at 26c a lb.
Potatoes at 65c per 60 lbs.
Hard Block Wood at \$2.00

We are too busy to devote as much time as we would wish to advertisement writing, but you all know it is hard to find a better place to trade than at THE HUB if we do say it ourselves. We have no doubt you have often thought so if you did not go so far as saying it. Everybody give us a call this fall.

The Hub, Cowansville

Carpet Sweeper FREE

From now until further notice we will give entirely free with every purchase of Furniture by one customer, amounting to \$30.00 and over, a first-class genuine

Bissel Carpet Sweeper

This is a good offer, the Sweepers are on view in our show window, and we urge the ladies to take the opportunity of getting a great time and labor saver in the home by buying from us.

FOLDING CLOTHES RACK

We have a splendid hardwood Folding Clothes Rack. It is very roomy but takes up little space. This big household convenience sells at the small price of

\$1.25

Cowansville Furniture Store

JOS. HINGSTON, Proprietor

Picture Framing a Specialty

A Year's Subscription to The Observer only \$1.00

Woman's Page

Household Hints, Well-tried Recipes and Useful Helps to Homekeepers

We try to make this page very interesting to our women readers. We invite contributions on all subjects pertinent to woman's realm, as well as tested recipes, household time and worry savers, anything that will make life happier and brighter for our women folks and the little ones in the home. All contributions should be of a short nature. A particular invitation is extended to school teachers to contribute.

My Pillowmobile

'Tis my delight,
In the depths of night,
To speed to my Pillow Car;
To dance perchance,
Thru sunny France,
Perhaps to the Polar Star.
I linger long,
In the Hills of Song,
I travel to Mandelay;
I board my ship
And take a trip
To glorious yesterday.
My Pillow train
Will jump from Spain
To Saturn, perhaps the Moon;
Then take the track
That leads me back
To the home of Eternal June.
Thru old Japan,
Beloochistan,
And Thibet and gay Peking;
And thence we creep
Thru the va ty deep
To the haunts of the Tribes of Fin.
My Pillow Car's
Been up to Mars,
It travels both earth and air;
And like the wind,
It leaves behind
The City of Wee and Care.
So come with me,
On a pillow spree,
For the Land of Dreams a wheel;
Thru sky and earth,
To joy and mirth.
In my wonderful Pillowmobile.
—John Kendrick Bings, in Harper's Magazine.

WELL TRIED RECIPES

Cabbage Salad

Chop one small cabbage fine. For dressing, stir together the following: 1 cup vinegar, 1 teaspoon black pepper, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 tablespoon mustard, 1 tablespoon melted butter, 3 well beaten eggs, 6 tablespoons of sweet cream. Put in a dish over a kettle of boiling water and stir until it thickens. Pour over the cabbage while hot and mix thoroughly, garnish with celery and hard boiled eggs. When cool, a little sweet cream poured over it improves it.

Maple Sugar Candy

Materials—2 cups maple sugar, shaved fine, ½ cup milk, butter size of a walnut, butternuts, or any nuts preferred: vanilla. Preparation—Boil, until it makes a soft lump when dropped into water. Remove from the fire, beat until it begins to thicken, then add one cup of butternuts and vanilla to taste, pour into a buttered dish to harden, then cut into squares.

Roll Jelly Cake

Materials—2 eggs, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup flour, 1 tablespoonful sweet milk, 1 teaspoon cream tartar, ½ teaspoon soda, pinch of salt. Preparation—Beat the eggs until light, add the sugar and salt and stir until dissolved, then add milk. Sift the flour and cream of tartar and soda together twice. Add to the above and beat until light, put in a flat pan, bake 10 or 15 minutes. Spread the under side with jelly and roll up.

Beefsteak Pie

Materials—2 lbs. round steak ½ inch thick, 1 onion, 1 heaping tablespoon flour, 2 tablespoons butter, 2 medium potatoes sliced thin, 1 teaspoon salt, ½ teaspoon pepper. Preparation—Cut the steak into small pieces, place in a place in a sauce pan, cov

with boiling water, and add the sliced onion, simmer until the meat is tender. Remove the meat and add potatoes to the liquid and parboil 6 minutes, then remove the potatoes. Measure the liquid and add enough boiling water to make one pint, add the seasonings. Cream the butter, and flour together, add to the liquid and cook five minutes. In the bottom of pudding dish place a layer of one half the potatoes and on top of this arrange the meat, then place the other half of the potatoes on top of it. Pour over this the gravy, cover with a crust and bake in a hot oven.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Try This

A small button sewed to the back of the collarband will be found to be much more comfortable than a collar button and has the merit of not getting lost.

Keep out the Shell

When breaking an egg, pieces of the shell often get into the bowl, and most people find it difficult to remove them. By just touching the pieces with the half egg shell, they cling to it and are easily taken out.

Blowing Bubbles

Take a clean spoon of ordinary size, and put a piece of soap in one end. Dip in water and blow through the other end; the result will be the finest soap bubbles you ever saw. If you live where pipes are not easily obtained, the spoon will be found a better substitute, and will afford entertainment for the children on many a dull afternoon.

Washing Rugs

Place a board on the wash tub, over a tepid suds of pure soap. Scrub the rug on both sides, parallel to the warp with a pliable brush, and use soap if necessary. Rinse thoroughly, starch, and stretch over a cloth that has been spread on a smooth surface in the shade so that the colors will not fade nor dry in streaks. Spin, or use a wet cloth to dampen the rug, press and roll, but do not fold it.

To Cut Glass

Few people know how to change the shape of cut glass. Camphor dissolved in turpentine, and used to keep the tool edge wet, will enable any one to file, drill, or saw with a hack saw, any piece of glass. Dishes that have a large number of bottles that you want cut off, or anything you want to do with glass that could be done with iron by the three tools mentioned, can be done with glass. I have followed Bill Nye's advice in this matter, and have tried it, and there fore I know.

A Convenience

A small board is a very convenient thing to keep in the bathroom. It should be a foot or more in width and just long enough to reach across the tub without slipping off. Housekeepers often find it necessary to wash out towels or other small articles and by placing a basin or small tub on the board, the water is splashed in the bath tub, and ones back is spared the tediousness of stooping over. It most convenient when washing the hair.

Nagging Women

Dr. Robertson Wallace says that the "nagging" woman has been greatly ma-

ligned in the past, when it was not understood that her irritability and bad temper were a sign that her nerves were seriously out of order. "Nagging, the most pernicious of all the morbid nerve habits which affect women, is due," he says "to exhaustion of the nervous system from want of due rest, nourishment or recreation; in a word, it is the result of undue nervous strain.

"A woman who has developed the nagging habit needs medicine, not mockery. She is most likely in need of the rest cure, of change of scene, freedom from worry, and abundant—indeed superabundant—nourishment.

"It is often forgotten—if, indeed, it has ever been learned—that housekeeping on a small income is one of the most nerve-wearing and harassing occupations under the sun, and (unlike the man, who has his business hours sharply defined) a woman's work is never done, ending only when flesh and blood can endure no longer.

"Nor is there any doubt that many an aggravated case of nagging is on the dim, uncertain borderland of insanity.

Toilet Hints

Didn't you know that two drops of camphor on your tooth brush will give your mouth the freshest, cleanest feeling imaginable, will make your gums rosy and absolutely prevent anything like cold sores or affections of your tongue? The gums, by the way, are the barometers of your condition. If they are clear, bright red, we are in good health, while if our blood is thin and wanting in the mysterious red corpuscles that make us healthy the gums will be pale.

The following lotion is excellent for cleaning one's face in the daytime instead of washing: Tie two tablespoonfuls of oatmeal in a muslin bag and drop into a pint of boiling water. When the water has cooled a little, squeeze the bag to get all the goodness out of the oatmeal. When cold, strain and add two tablespoonfuls of eau de cologne or alcohol.

If the skin is broken or grazed by an accident put it tenderly in its place. Sometimes it will be raised and rugged looking. Wash the part, if there is any dirt or gravel in it, with tepid water, and put on the white skin of an egg, or some pure oil on a piece of rag tied on it is very soothing.

A Song of Far Travel

Many a time some drowsy ear
From the nearer bank invited,
Crossed a narrow stream, and bore
In among the reeds moon-lighted,
There to leave me on a shore
No ferryman hath sighted.
Many a time a mountain stile,
Dark and bright with sudden wetting,
Lured my vagrant foot the while
'Twixt uplifting and down-setting—
Whither? Thousand mile on mile
Beyond the last forgetting.
Long by hidden ways I wend,
(Past occasion grows a ranger);
Yet enchantment, like a friend,
Takes from death the tang of danger:
Hardly river or road can end
Where I need step a stranger!
—Louise Imogen Guiney in Atlantic Monthly.

The dark lantern flashed through the flat. Then came the gleam of a revolver.
"Hands up!" hissed the head of the family. "You're a burglar."
"Yes," gasped the intruder, as he faced the cold steel.
"What have you stolen?"
"Your wife's pug dog."
"H'm! Er—if that's all you may sneak out quietly."
"And your mother-in-law's parrot."
"You don't say. Well, here is some loose change."
"And your daughter's phonograph."
"Good! Here's some more loose change."
"Also your son's punching bag."
"What! Great Scot, man come out to the library and I'll open a special bottle. There certainly will be some peace in this flat from now on."

"I say, Bill, I've got a ha'penny, and if you've got one, too, we'll have a penny smoke between us."
Bill produces the copper, and Tommy, diving into the shop, promptly reappeared with a penny cigar in his mouth. The boys walked side by side for a minute or two, when the smaller boy midly remarked: "I say, Tom, when am I to have a puff? The weed's half mine, you know."
"Oh, you shut up!" was the business-like reply. "I'm president of this corporation and you're only a shareholder. I'll do the smoking, and you can spit."

Married men make the best fighters—they've got to fight.

YOUNG PEOPLE

A Column of Interest to the Little Folks in the Home

The Boy with the Hoe

Say, how do you hoe your rowe young clmp?
Say how do you hoe your row?
Do you hoe it fair,
Do you hoe it square,
Do you do the best you know?
Do you cut the weeds, as you ought to do?
And leave what's worth while there?
The harvest you'll garner depends on you;
Are you working it on the square?
Are you killing the noxious weeds, young chap?
Are you making it strait and clean?
Are you going straight.
At a hustling gait?
Are you scattering all that's mean?
Do you laugh and sing and whistle shrill,
And dance a step or two,
As the row you hoe leads up the hill?
The harvest is up to you.
—New York Sun

Starting Early

Little Maurice will get on—you see if he doesn't.
Little Maurice's mother was a dressmaker, and little Maurice had a baby sister. Now, the drawing rooms and dining rooms and best bed rooms and passages of dressmakers' abodes are liable to secrete pins upon their carpets, no matter how much care be exercised; and, as little Maurice's baby sister had a passion for crawling, Maurice's mother arranged to pay him a penny for every dozen pins he brought her.
"Nurse," whispered little Maurice, as his stock of pennies increased, "do you know what I am going to do when I get a sixpence?"
"Well?" inquired nurse.
"I'm going to buy twenty-four farthing packets of pins and scatter them all over the floor and pick them up," replied the infant financier.

Longing

Ho, little lad with drowsing eyes
What are the sights that are brought to you
Over the deep where the Dreamship flies,
Far remote from the sky's bright blue?
What are the visions so rosy, pray,
Bringing smiles to your cheeks so fair?
What the enchantment that lures you there?
What is the phantom that you behold?
What is the praise you seek afar.
Over the skimming sea of gold,
Out, far out where your dream-thoughts are?
Snuggle your hand in my own, my dear
And lead me out in your fancy, too.
Let me taste of your joys, and hear
The mystic songs that are sung for you.
Ho, little lad, with the shining hair,
And the wee pink palms that are clasped in mine,
What are the blooms that are waving there,
Where the rioting roses intertwine?
Let me walk in the paths you know,
Into the blossomed sales I'd stray,
Where dream bells tinkle so soft and low,
Out in the Land of the End of Day.
—E. A. Brininstool, in Los Angeles Express.

Some Day

"Some day," said a well known physician, whose practice is largely among children, "parents, teachers and people generally will reach such a high state of civilized comprehension that this one important truth will be universally accepted and acted on, namely: No healthy child is ever ill-tempered; no sick child is good-humored; disease creates ill-nature; bad temper is due to some physical ailment, invariably."
A tremendous row emerged from the neighborhood of the nursery windows—screaming, vituperation, streams of uncomplimentary appellations, etc.
Mrs. Pichenew flew upstairs.
"Minnie," she said, "what do you mean by shouting and screaming? Play quietly like Tommy! See! He doesn't make a sound!"
"Of course, he doesn't," said the little girl. "He is papa coming home late and I am you!"

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PSALMS.

Psalm 18

40 Thou hast also given me the necks of mine enemies, that I might destroy them that hate me.
41 They cried, but there was none to save them; even unto the Lord, but he answered them not.
42 Then did I beat them small as the dust before the wind; I did cast them out as the dirt in the streets.
43 Thou hast delivered me from the strivings of the people; and thou hast made me the head of the heathen: a people whom I have not known shall serve me.
44 As soon as they hear of me, they shall obey me: the strangers shall submit themselves unto me.
45 The strangers shall fade away, and be afraid out of their close places.
46 The Lord liveth; and blessed be my Rock; and let the God of my salvation be exalted.
47 It is God that avengeth me, and subdueth the people under me

PROVERBS.

CHAPTER 10.

14 Wise men lay up knowledge but the mouth of the foolish is near destruction.
15 The rich men's wealth is his strong city: the destruction of the poor is their poverty.
16 The labour of the righteous tendeth to life: the fruit of the wicked to sin.
17 He is in the way of life that keepeth instruction: but he that refuseth reproof erreth.
18 He that hideth hatred with lying lips, and he that uttereth a slander is a fool.
19 In the multitude of words there wanteth not sin: but he that refraineth his lips is wise.
20 The tongue of the just is as choice silver: the heart of the wicked is little worth.
21 The lips of the righteous feed many: but fools die for want of wisdom.
22 The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich, and he addeth no sorrow with it.

To Be Continued.

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The Last Stroke.

BY LAWRENCE L. LYNCH.

Author of "A Woman's Crime," "John Arthur's Ward," "The Diamond Coterie," "Against Odds," Etc.

CONTRIBUTED

"I had not thought of that, and yet it looks simple and rational enough," and then, while they walked down the quiet street running parallel with Main, and upon which Mrs. Marcy's cottage stood, the doctor told the story of the morning, briefly but clearly, adding, at the end, "In telling this much, I am telling you actually all that I know."

"All—concerning Miss Grant, too?"

"Everything."

"The doctor did not lift his eyes from the path before them, and again the detective shot a side glance from the corner of his eye, and the shadow of a smile crossed his face.

"How does it happen that this brother is here so—I was about to say—opportune?"

"He told me that he came by appointment, but on an earlier train than he had at first intended to take, to pass Sunday with his brother."

"Now see," roused Ferrars, "what little things done or left undone, shape or shorten our lives! If he had telegraphed to his brother, announcing his earlier arrival, there would have been no target practice, but a walk to the station instead."

The doctor sighed and for a few moments walked on in silence. Then as they neared the cottage he almost stopped short and turned toward the detective.

"I'm afraid you will think me a sad bungler, Ferrars. I should have told you at once that Robert Briery awaits us at Mrs. Marcy's cottage."

"Robert Briery? Is that his name? I wonder if he can be the Robert Briery who has helped to make one of our morning papers so bright and breezy. A rising young journalist, in fact. But it's probably another of the name."

"I don't know. He has not spoken of himself. Will it suit you to meet him at once?"

"We don't often get the chance to begin as would best suit us, we hunters of our kind. I would have preferred first to go to the scene of death, but I suppose the ground has been trampled over and over, and besides, I don't want to advertise myself until I am better informed at least. Go on, we will let our meeting come as it will."

But things seldom went on as they would for long, when Frank Ferrars was seeking his way toward a truth or fact. They found Mrs. Marcy at the door, and she at once led them to the upper room which looked out upon the side and rear of the little lawn, and was screened from inlookers, as well as from the sun's rays, by tall cherry trees at the side, and thick and clinging morning glory vines at the back.

"You'll be quite safe from intrusion here," she murmured and left them, as she had received them at the door.

If Doctor Barnes had feared for his patient's strength, and dreaded the effect upon her of the coming interview, he was soon convinced that he had misjudged the courage and will power of this slight, soft-eyed, low-voiced and unassuming young woman. She was very pale, and her eyes looked out from their dark circles like wells of grief. But no tears fell from them, and the low pathetic voice did not falter when she said, after the formal presentation, and before either of the others had spoken.

"I have asked to be present at this interview, Mr. Ferrars, and I am told that it rests with you whether I am admitted to your confidences. Charles Briery is my betrothed, and I would to God I had yielded to his wish and married him a week ago. Then no one could have shut me out from ought that concerns him, living or dead. In the sight of heaven he is my husband, for we promised each other eternal faithfulness with our hands clasped above his mother's Bible."

Francis Ferrars was a singular mixture of sternness and gentleness; of quick decision at need and of patient consideration, and he now took one of the cold little hands between his own, and gently but firmly led her to the cosy chair from which she had arisen.

"You have proven your right to be here, and no one will dispute it. We may need your active help soon, as much as we need and desire your counsel and your closer knowledge of the dead man now."

In moments of intense feeling conventionalities fall away from us and strong soul speaks to strong soul. While they awaited the coming of the doctor and Francis Ferrars, Hilda Grant and Robert Briery had been unable to break through the constraint which seemed to each to be the mental attitude of the other, and then, too, both were engrossed with the same thought, the coming of the detective, and the possibilities this suggested, for underlying the grievous sorrow of both brother and sweetheart lay the thought, the silent appeal for justice as inherent in our poor human nature as its humanity itself.

But Hilda's sudden claim, her prayer for recognition struck down the barrier of strangeness and the selfishness of sorrow, than which sometimes nothing can be more exclusive, in the mind and heart of Robert Briery, and he came swiftly to her

side, as she sank back, pallid and panting, upon her cushions.

"Miss Grant, my sister; no other claim is so strong as yours. It was to meet you, to know you, that I set out for this place to-day. In my poor brother's last letter—I am sure you will read it soon—he said, 'I am going to give you something precious, Rob, a sister. It is to meet her that I have asked you to come just now.' I claim that sister, and need her now if never before. Don't look upon me as a stranger, but as Charles's brother, and yours." He placed his hand over hers as it rested weakly upon the arm of her chair, and as it turned and the chill little fingers closed upon his own, he held it for a moment and then, releasing it gently, drew a seat beside her and turned toward the detective.

"Mr. Ferrars, your friend has assured me that I may hope for your aid. Is that so?"

"When I have heard all that you can tell me, I will answer," replied Ferrars. "If I see a hope or chance of unravelling what now looks like a mystery—should it be proved a mystery—I will give you my promise, and my services."

He had seated himself almost opposite Hilda Grant, and while he quietly studied her face, he addressed the doctor.

"Tell me," he said, "all you know and have been told by others, and be sure you omit not the least detail."

Beginning with the appearance of Mr. Doran at his office door, with the painting and perspiring black pony, the doctor detailed their drive and his first sight of the victim, reviewing his examination of the body in detail, while the detective listened attentively and somewhat to the surprise of the others, without interruption, until the narrator had reached the point when, accompanied by Briery, he had followed the hearse, with its painful burden, back to the village. Then Ferrars interposed.

"A moment, please," taking from an inner pocket a broad, flat letter case and selecting from it a printed card, which, with a pencil, he held out to the doctor.

"Be so good," he said, "as to sketch back of this, the spot where you found the dead man, the mound in full, with the road indicated, above and beyond it. I remember you used to be skillful at sketching things."

CHAPTER V.

When the doctor had completed his hasty sketch, he returned the card upon which it was made, to the detective, and silently awaited his comment.

"It is very helpful," said Ferrars. "It would seem, then, that just opposite the mound the lake makes an inward curve?"

"Yes."

"And that the centre of the mound corresponds to the central or nearest point of the curve?"

The doctor nodded assent.

"Now am I right in thinking that anything occurring at this central point would be unseen from the road?"

"Quite right. The mound rises higher than the road, and its length shuts off the view at either end, and the line of the road, which curves away from the lake at the north end, and runs in an almost straight direction for some distance at the other."

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"I see. And again for a moment Ferrars consulted the sketch.

"Then—"

"Did you measure the distance between the target and the spot where the body was found?"

"No. It was the usual distance for practice. I should think."

"It was rather a long range," interposed Briery. "I am something of a shot myself, and I noticed that."

Again the detective pondered over the sketch.

"By this time I dare say," he said presently, "there will be any number of curious people in the wood and about that spot."

"I doubt it," replied Doctor Barnes. "I thought of that, and spoke to Doran. Mr. Briery was so well liked by all that it only needed a word to keep the men and boys from doing anything that might hinder a thorough investigation. Two men are upon the road just below the school house to turn back the thoughtless curious ones. It was Doran's foresight," added the honest physician, "I suppose you will wish to explore the wood near the mound."

Ferrars laid aside the sketch. "As the coroner," he said, "you can help me. Of course, you can have no doubt as to the nature of the shooting. There could be no mistake."

"None. The shot at the back could not have been self-inflicted."

"Then if you can rely upon your constables and this man Doran, let them make a quiet inquiry up and down the wood road in search of any one who may have driven over it between the hours of—"

"Eight and ten o'clock," said Hilda Grant. "He," meaning her late friend, "left his boarding place at eight o'clock, or near it, and he was found shortly before ten."

Her speech was low and hesitating, but it did not falter.

"Thank you," said the detective, and turned again to the doctor.

"Next," said he, "if you can find a trustworthy man, who will fit out for us if any boat or boats have been seen about the lake shore during those hours, it will be another step in the right direction. And now, you have told me that you suspect no one; that there is no clue whatever." He glanced from one to the other. "Still we are told that very often by those who should know best, but who were not trained to such searching. To begin, I must know something, Mr. Briery, about your brother and his past. Is he your only brother?"

"Yes. We lost a sister ten years ago, a mere child. There were no other children."

"And—your parents?"

"Ah! Mr. Briery, give me, if you please, a sketch of your life and of your brother's, dating let us say, from the time of your father's death."

If the request was unexpected or unwelcome to Robert Briery he made no sign, but began at once.

"If I do not go into details sufficiently, Mr. Ferrars," he said, "by way of preamble, 'you will, so far as possible, interrogate me.'"

The detective nodded, and Briery went on.

"My father was an Episcopalian clergyman, and, at the time of his death, we were living in one of the wealthy suburbs of Chicago, where he had held a charge for ten years, and where we remained for six years after he gave up the pulpit. Being in comfortable circumstances, we found it a most pleasant place of residence. My sister's death brought us our first sorrow, and it was soon followed by the loss of our mother. We continued to live, however, in the old home until my brother and I were ready to go to college, and then my father shut up the house and went abroad with a party of congenial friends. My father was not a business man, and the man to whom he had confided the management of his affairs misarranged them during his absence, to what extent we never fully know until after my father's death, when we found ourselves after all was settled, with something like fifteen thousand dollars each, and our educations. My brother had already begun to prepare for the ministry, and I had decided early to follow the career of a journalist."

"Are you the elder?" asked the detective.

"Yes," Briery paused for further comment, but none came, and he resumed. "It had been the intention of my father that my brother and I should make the tour of the two continents when our studies were at an end; that is, our school days. He had made this same journey, in his youth and he had even mapped out routes for us, and told us of certain strange and little explored places which we must not miss, such as the rock temples of Kyles in Central India, and various wonders of Egypt. It was a favorite project of his. It will leave you less money, boys, he used to say, but it will give you what can never be taken from you. When a man knows his own world, he is better fitted for the next." And so, after much discussion, we determined to make the journey. Indeed, to Charles it began to seem a pilgrimage, in which love, duty and pleasure intermingled."

He paused, and Hilda turned away her face as a long sighing breath escaped his lips.

"Shortly after our return I took up journalistic work in serious earnest, and my brother, having been ordained, was about to accept a charge when he met with an accident which was followed by a long illness. When he arose from this, his physicians would not hear of his assuming the labors of a pastor over a large and active suburban church, and, as my brother could not bear to be altogether idle, and the country was thought to be the place for him, it ended in his coming here, to take charge of the little school. He was inordinately fond of children, and a born instructor, so it seemed to me. He was pleased with the beauty of the place and the quiet of it, from the first, and he was not long in finding his greatest happiness here."

The voice sank, and he turned a face in which gratitude and sorrow blended, upon the girl who suddenly

covered her own with her trembling hands.

But the detective, with a new look of intendment upon his face, and without a moment's pause, asked quick,ly.

"Then you have been in this place before, of course?"

"No, I have not. For the first three months Charles was very willing to come to me, in the city. Then came a very busy time for me and he came twice, somewhat reluctantly, I thought. Six months ago I was sent to New Mexico to do some special work, and returned to the city on Tuesday last. His voice broke, and he got up and walked to the window farthest from the group.

While he had been speaking, Ferrars had scribbled aimlessly, and a stroke at a time, as it seemed, upon the margin of the printed side of the card which bore the sketch made by Doctor Barnes; and now while Hilda's face was turned away and the young man at the window still stood with his back toward all in the room, he pushed the card from the edge of the table, and shot a significant glance toward the doctor.

Picking up the card Doctor Barnes glanced at it carelessly, and then replaced it upon the table, having read these words—

"I wish to speak with her alone. Make it a professional necessity."

As Briery turned toward them once more the detective turned to the young girl. "I would like to hear something from you, Miss Grant, if you find yourself equal to it."

Hilda set her lips in firm lines, and after a moment said steadily—

"I am quite at your service."

"One minute," the doctor arose and addressed himself to the detective.

"I feel sure that it will be best for Miss Grant that she talk with you alone. As her physician, I will caution her against putting too great a restraint upon herself, upon her feelings. While you talk with her, Ferrars, Mr. Briery and I will go back to my quarters, unless you bid us come back."

"I do not," interposed the detective. "I will join you soon, and if need be, you can then return, doctor."

At first it seemed as if Hilda were about to remonstrate. But she caught the look of intelligence that flashed from his eyes to hers, and she sat in silence while Doctor Barnes explained the route to his cottage, and murmured a low goodbye while Briery took her hand and bent over her with a kind adieu.

"I may see you to-morrow," he answered. "You will let me come, sister?"

The last word breathed close to the ear.

Her lips moved soundlessly, but he read her eager consent in her timid return of his hand clasp and the look in her sad, gray eyes, and followed the doctor from the room.

When Frank Ferrars had closed the door behind the two men, he wasted no time in useless words, but, seating himself opposite the girl, and so close that he could catch, if need be, her faintest whisper, he began, his own tones low and touched with sympathy—

"Miss Grant," he said, "I already feel assured that you know how many things must be considered before we can ever begin such a search as I foresee before me. Of course it may happen that before the end of the coroner's inquest some clue or key to the situation may have developed. But, if I have heard all, or, rather, if there has not been some important fact or feature overlooked, we must go behind the scenes for our data, our hints and possible clues. Do you comprehend me?"

Hilda Grant had drawn herself erect, and was listening intently with her clear eyes fixed upon his face, and she seemed with her whole soul to be studying this man, while, with her ears she took in and comprehended his every word.

"You mean," she answered slowly, "that there may be something in himself or some event or fact in his past, or that of his family, which has brought about this?" She turned away her face. She could not put the awful facts into words.

"I knew you would understand me, and it is not to his past alone that I must look for help, but to others."

"Do you mean mine?"

"Yes. You do understand?"

There was a look of relief in his eyes. His lips took on a gentler curve. "I see that you are going to help me."

"If it is in my power, I surely am. Where shall we begin?"

"Tell me all that you can about Charles Briery, all that he has told you about himself. Will it be too hard?"

"No matter." She drew herself more erect. "I think if you will let me tell my own story, briefly, and then fill it out as needed, by interrogation, it will be easiest for me."

"And best for me. Thank you."

He leaned back and rested his hands upon the arms of his chair.

"I am ready to hear you," he said, and withdrew his full gaze from her face, letting his eyelids fall and sitting thus with half-closed eyes.

"Of course," she began, "it was only natural, or so it appeared to me, that we should become friends soon, meeting, as we must, daily, and being so constantly brought together, as upper and under teachers in this little village school. He never seemed really strange to me, and we seemed thrown upon each other for society for the young people of the village held aloof, because of our rank, and our position, I suppose, and the people of the hotels and boarding houses found, natural, a set, or sets, by themselves. I grew up in what you might call a religious atmosphere, and when I was a minister of the gospel, I felt at once full confidence in him and met his friendly advances quite frankly. I think we understood each other very soon. You know, I have not been told that he filled a vacancy, taking the place of a young man who was called away

"ONLY MEDICINE THAT DID ME ANY GOOD"

"Fruit-a-tives" Cured Backache After Doctors Failed Utterly.



"I have received most wonderful benefit from taking 'Fruit-a-tives.' I suffered for years from backaches and pain in the head and I consulted doctors and took every remedy obtainable without any relief. Then I began taking 'Fruit-a-tives' and this was the only medicine that ever did me any real good. I took several boxes altogether, and now I am entirely well of all my dreadful headaches and backaches. I take 'Fruit-a-tives' occasionally still, but I am quite cured of a trouble that was said to be incurable. I give this testimony voluntarily, in order that others who suffer as I suffered may try this wonderful medicine and be cured."

Mrs. Frank Eaton, Frankville, Ont.

Be wise. Profit by Mrs. Eaton's example, and start with "Fruit-a-tives." They will quickly relieve Pain in the Back, and stop Headaches because they keep bowels, kidneys and skin in perfect order and insure the blood being always pure and rich.

"Fruit-a-tives" is now put up in the new 25c trial size as well as the regular 50c boxes. All dealers should have both sizes. If yours does not, write Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Because of his mother's illness, and who did not return, giving up the school at her request. It was in April, a year ago, that he—Charles—took up the work coming back, as I did, after the summer vacation. It was after that that he began telling me about himself a little; to speak often of his brother, who was, to his eyes, a model of young manhood and greatly his intellectual superior.

She paused a moment, and then with a little proud tinge of her rounded chin, resumed.

"I was not quite willing to agree as to the superiority for Charles Briery was as bright, as talented and promising a young man, as good, and as modest as an I ever knew. I hope to know, and I have met some who rank high as pastors and orators."

"I can well believe you," he said with his eyes upon her face, and his voice was sincere and full of sympathy.

"We were not engaged until quite recently. Although we both, I think, understood ourselves and each other long before. And now, what more can I say? He has told me much of his school life, and of his student life, and, of course, of his brother's also. In fact, without meaning it, he had taught me to stand somewhat in awe of this high-falootin', faultless and much-beloved brother, but I have heard of no family quarrel, no enemy, no unpleasant episode of any sort. For himself, he told me, and I believe his lightest word, that he never cared for any other woman; had never been much in women's society—in fact, owing to his almost constant study and travel. Here in the village all were his friends; his pupils were all his admirers, young and old alike were in his heart for all. No hand in Glenville was ever raised against him, I am sure."

"You think then that it was perhaps an accident, a mistake?" He was eyeing her keenly from beneath his drooping lashes.

"No!" She sprang suddenly to her feet and stood erect before him. "No, Mr. Ferrars, I do not! I cannot. I was never in my life superstitious. I do not believe it is superstition that compels me to feel that Charles Briery was murdered of intent, and by an enemy, an enemy who has stalked him unawares, for money, perhaps, and who has planned cunningly, and hid his traces well."

CHAPTER VI.

"Give me a few moments of your time, doctor, after your guest has retired for the night."

For more than two hours after his parting with Hilda Grant, Ferrars had talked, first with Robert Briery alone, and then with the doctor as a third party. At the end of the third had gone together to look upon the face of the dead, and now as the doctor nodded over his shoulders and silently followed, or rather guided Briery from the room and toward his sleeping apartment, the detective turned back, and when they were out of hearing, removed the covering from the still face, and taking a lamp from the table near, stood looking down upon the dead.

"No," he murmured at last, as he replaced the lamp and turned back to the side of the bier. "You never earned such a fate. You must have lived and died a good man; an honest man, and yet—" He turned quickly at the sound of the opening door. "Doctor, come here and tell me how your keen eyes and worldly intelligence weighed, measured and gauged this man who lies here with that look, that inscrutable look they all wear once they have seen the mystery unveiled. What manner of man did you find him?"

Doctor Barnes came closer and gazed reverently at the dead face.

"There lies a man who could better afford to face the mystery, suddenly, without warning, than you or I or any other living man I know. A good man, a true Christian gentleman I honestly believe, too modest perhaps to ever claim and hold his true place in this grasping world. That he should be struck down by the hand of an assassin is past belief, and yet—" He paused abruptly and bent down to replace the covering over the still, handsome face.

"And yet," repeated the detective, "do you really think that this man was murdered?"

"Ferrars!" Both men were moving away from the side of the bier, one on either hand, and, as they came together at its foot, the speaker put a hand upon the shoulder of the detective.

"To-morrow I hope you will thoroughly overlook the wood road beyond the school house, the lake shore, from the village, to the knoll or mound; and the thin strip of wood between, and then tell me if you think it possible for any one, however stupid or erratic of aims to shoot by accident a man standing in that place. There is no spot from which a bullet could have been fired whence a man could not have been seen perfectly, that figure by the lake side. The trees are so scattered, the bushes so low, the view up and down so open. It's impossible!"

"That is your fixed opinion?"

"It is. Nothing but actual proof to the contrary would change it."

When they had passed from the room and the doctor had softly closed the door, leaving the dead alone in the silence and the shaded lamp-light, they paused again, face to face, in the outer office.

"Have you any suggestions as regards the inquest, Ferrars?" asked the one.

"I have been thinking about that foolish lad, the one who saw poor Briery in the wood. Could you get him here before the inquiry, he might be able to learn more in this way. You know the lad, of course?"

"Of course. There will be very little to be got from him. But I'll have him here for you."

"Do so—And the lady, the one who drove the pony; you will call her, I suppose?"

"Certainly."

"That is all, I think. If you can drive me to the spot very early, before breakfast even, I would like it. You need not stop for me. I can find my way back, prefer to, in fact. You say it is not far?"

"Little more than half a mile from the school house."

"Then—good night, doctor."

Doctor Barnes occupied a six-room cottage with a mansard, and he had fitted up the room originally meant to be a sitting room, for his own sleeping apartment. It was at the front of the main cottage and back of it was the inner office where the body lay, the outer office being in a wing built out from this rear room and opening conveniently outward, in view of the front entrance and very close to a little side gate. A porch fitted snugly into the angle

made by the former sitting room and this outer office, and both of these rooms could be entered from this convenient porch. Robert Briery occupied the room opposite that assigned the detective with the width of the hall between them and the doctor, although Ferrars did not know this, had camped down in his outer office.

Half an hour after he had parted from the doctor, Frank Ferrars, as he was called by his nearest and most familiar friends, opened the door upon the corner porch and stepped noiselessly out. When he believed that he had found an unusual case—and he cared for no other—he seldom slept until he had thought out some theory or work, adopted some theory or work, a possibility, or, as he whimsically termed it, a "stepping stone" toward clearer knowledge.

He had answered the doctor's summons with little thought of what it might mean, or lead to, and simply because it was from "Walt." Barnes. Then he had heard the doctor's brief story, with some surprise and an inclination to think it might end, after all, in a case of accidental shooting, or self-inflicted death. But when he looked into the woe-filled eyes of lovely Hilda Grant, and clasped the hand of the dead man's brother, the case took on a new interest. Here was no commonplace village maiden hysterical and forlorn, no youth breathing out dramatic vows of vengeance upon an unknown foe. At once his heart went out to them, his sympathy was theirs, and the sympathy of Francis Ferrars was of a very select nature indeed.

And thus he had looked at the beautiful refined face of the dead man, a face that told of gentleness, sweetness, loyalty, all manifest in the calm dignity of death. Not a strong face, as his brother's face was strong, but manly with the true Christian manliness, and strong with the strength of truth. Looking upon this face, all thought of self-destruction—forgot—the detective, and he stood, after that first long gaze, vowed to right this deadly wrong in the only way left to a mortal.

But how strange that such a man, in such a place, should be snatched out of life by the hand of an assassin! He must think over it, and he could think best when passing slowly along some quiet by-way street. So he closed his door softly, and all unconscious that he was observed from the window of the outer office, he vaulted across the low fence, striking noiselessly upon the soft turf on the further side, and, after a moment of hesitation, turned the corner and went down Main street.

To Be Continued

THE OBSERVER and the Home Journal Canada's Leading Home Magazine, at \$1.25 per year. The Home Journal is a finely printed magazine, and after Dec. 1st will be worth \$1.00 per year. Get it while it is cheap.

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THE OBSERVER

OTHERWISE "COTTON'S WEEKLY." The Leading Weekly of the Eastern Townships.

Is issued every Thursday from the office of publication, MAIN STREET, COWANSVILLE.

WILLIAM ULRIC COTTON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. H. A. WEBB, MANAGER.

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THURSDAY, NOV. 19, 1908

STATES HIS PLATFORM

Mr. Geo. E. Ford Returns Thanks to His Friends.

TO THE ELECTORS OF MISSISSQUOI:

I cannot let the excitement of election pass without thanking those electors who, though unasked, backed the platform I put out by voting for me. It might not be amiss to again state my political belief.

1. PURITY IN ELECTIONS - If the spring be dirty the stream is foul and if the foundation is laid on sand the building must fall. Remember, I do not blame the very poor man who on the eve of a hard winter takes a V or a barrel of flour for his vote. I rather pity him, but for the well-to-do man, and there is quite a number of them - who to gain a few dollars sells his vote, I have no power of the English language to express my utter contempt for the thing who does so and calls himself a man and a freeman, and I do blame the man who to gain his own selfish ends makes use of his brother's necessity and bribes him to sell his birthright. May his light be put out in utter darkness and may he go down to the grave unwept, unhonored and unsung after serving a couple of years in the penitentiary.

2. TARIFF FOR REVENUE AND REVENUE ONLY - The Government must be supported, so have a tariff for revenue and for revenue only. The moment the tariff reaches protection you tax one part of the people for the profit of the other part. This is wrong. The price of all we farmers sell is fixed by prices in England, open to the world. We as farmers can have no protection and we don't want it. Protection and robbery are Siamese twins, you can't separate them.

3. THE LAND FOR THE PEOPLE AND THE PEOPLE FOR THE LAND - Actual population is what makes a country. We have little enough land for our people. From the talk of some papers you might imagine that the railroads made the country. We can always build railroads but cannot make a single 100 acre farm and our land has been given away in huge sections to build railroads and we do not own the railroads. The candidate who talks about giving land or bonuses to railroads or any other enterprise, avoid him as you would a leper.

4. PROHIBITION FIRST, LAST AND ALWAYS - We have tried for fifty years to regulate the liquor traffic and there is no regulating it. Away with it, no compromise.

5. CHARACTER FIRST - In choosing a candidate for parliamentary honors examine his platform or rather his aspirations and his character and not as is now generally done to find out how much money he will put up for election expenses irrespective of everything else.

6. OUR HERITAGE - We have a glorious land in these Eastern Townships. Let us be worthy of our heritage. Again thanking my unknown supporters,

Believe me yours, GEO. E. FORD, Cowansville, Nov. 18th, 1908.

What are Your Boys and Girls Reading? They are bound to read something. They will read trash unless you give them something better that is equally interesting. Try The Youths Companion. There is plenty of adventure in

the stories, and the heroes and heroines are of the real kind, finding in the line of duty opportunity for courage and unselfishness. More than 250 such stories will be published in the 52 issues of the new volume for 1909. There will be fully as many articles, sketches and reminiscences to impart useful information in the most agreeable way, familiarizing The Companion's readers with the best that is known and thought in the world.

Full illustrated Announcement of The Companion for 1909 will be sent to any address free with sample copies of the paper.

The new subscriber living in Canada who at once sends \$2.00 for 1909 will receive free all the remaining issues of 1908, besides the gift of The Companion's Calendar for 1909, entitled "In Grandmother's Garden," lithographed in 13 colors.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 144 Berkeley St. Boston, Mass.

Letters to the Editor

International Correspondence Club

Editor of THE OBSERVER.

Dear Sir - For some time past I have been cudgelling my brains for some method of bringing intelligent people of all lands into personal touch with each other. The plan I have hit upon is that of an International Correspondence Club which would promote epistolary intercourse among kindred souls all over the world and introduce to each other persons of like tastes who are separated by continents and oceans. Such a club would prove useful in many ways. It would open up a world of new friendships to many lonely persons of both sexes who are suffering intellectual isolation from one cause or another. It would bring together nature students who are anxious to procure specimens of seeds, flowers, woods, plants and minerals from different parts of the earth. Then one could also exchange books, Magazines, newspapers, photographs, view-cards, stamps and curios with collectors both at home and abroad. If any of your readers would like to belong to a club of this kind, I would be glad to hear from all who would. I may say that in reply to letters, I have written papers in various parts of the world. I have already heard from quite a number of interested persons living in Japan, India, Australia, Great Britain, Canada, the United States and West Indies. As I desire the club to be thoroughly cosmopolitan in its make up, people with all kinds of beliefs, all kinds of hobbies, all kinds of interests will be welcomed in into it.

In writing me correspondents are requested to tell me something about themselves and enclose stamp for reply. Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for your kindness in publishing this letter. I am

Sincerely yours, WILL R. SHIER, 314 Wellesley St., Toronto, Canada.

Rather Rough

Reports of the New York Horse show published in English papers say that the function was an orgie of wealth, and that more attention was paid to the ladies gowns than to the horses.

Here is what some of the London newspapers say:

"The Horse Show was an orgie of snobbishness. The newspapers describe not only the costumes of the women, but those of the men. Even garments worn by the little boy and girl millionaires form the subject of elaborate articles filled with speculations regarding the cost."

And again: "The costumes exhibited were all in the director style. Two displayed by well-known women of wealth excited a great deal of comment. They were both sheath gowns, one peacock blue, the other pale blue satin, and both revealed black silk garments to the hip. Neither of the women wore petticoats. They were pointed out to us as belonging to the younger set of smart society."

A Great Chew! STAG BRIGHT FLUO CHEWING TOBACCO has just been increased in size.

GENERAL INTEREST

The Latest Events in the Practical World

The life of a 4-inch trolley wheel averages between 8,000 and 10,000 miles, while a 5-inch wheel will run between 20,000 and 25,000 miles, as shown by extensive tests with trolley wheels in Baltimore.

The latest mechanical toy that is now being seen in the London shops is that of a policeman taking a 'sufragette' to the station. A pneumatic ball and tube make the figures move in a lifelike manner.

Seeds of wild fruits and vegetation growing in Central China are to be forwarded to Luther Burbank to see if he can cultivate them and produce luscious fruit and useful trees and foliage in places rarely penetrated by white people.

Nearly 300 miles of line for power transmission purposes is to be put up by the Ontario Hydro-Electric Power Commission in order to supply various towns and cities in Ontario with electricity generated at Niagara Falls. About a million pounds of aluminium wire will be used. The line will consist of three cables supported on towers spaced 550 feet apart.

A new postal transport system, which will render the service independent of railways, is interesting the postal authorities of Milan, Italy. It is proposed to construct an underground tube for small electric trains consisting of an engine and two or three postal cars, which will run at over 90 miles per hour. The wheels would have leather tires and run on cement rails. The line would run between Milan and Genoa, a distance of about 100 miles.

Fossil eggs, some of them large as a man's head, which were recently found in the 2,000-foot tunnel at Copperhead, Nevada, have been pronounced genuine by Prof. Horace Chapman, of the University of Pennsylvania. The eggs were found by blasting in the end of the tunnel. The adjoining strata indicated to the discoverers that the fossil eggs had been buried to a depth of about 7,000 feet. The specimens show that minerals have displaced the contents of the eggs.

An automatic grade-crossing gate has recently been installed on the Montreux-Bernese Oberland electric railroad in Switzerland. At a certain distance from the grade crossing a parallel line close to the main trolley wire is connected with the power by means of the trolley bow. This energizes the motor which lowers the gate across the highway. At the same time an electric bell is sounded and a couple of electric lights are lighted as a warning that a car is approaching. The gates are lowered in about twenty seconds. After the car is passed they are raised by a counterweight.

The rapidity with which England builds her warships is shown in the remarkably short time occupied in the construction of each of the six "Dreadnoughts," which she will have afloat by next month, when the "Collingwood" has been launched. The average time of construction, from the time of laying the keel to the launch, was seven and one-third months. With this rate of building and the large number of government and private dockyards at her disposal, she could pretty well replace the wastage of war, as it occurred, with new ships, if she should ever be forced to a protracted struggle.

Although it is early as yet to compare the cost of operation of electric and steam locomotives, enough has transpired to indicate that the electric locomotive costs considerably less. It takes 30,000 miles of running to wear down the tires of an electric locomotive 1-32 of an inch, whereas that amount of wear will take place in from 8,000 to 9,000 miles on steam locomotives. It is not necessary to give the electric locomotive a roundhouse inspection at the end of every day's work. They are inspected at the end of every thousand-mile run, and the work can be done in about three and a half hours. The roundhouse examination consists in blowing out the electrical apparatus with an air blast; examining the motors; cleaning the commutators, contactors, switches, and controllers; gaging the contact shoes, and oiling the journals. The inspection can be commenced at once, since there is no fire cleaning, coaling, or watering to be done.

LUCID INTERVALS

Recovering damages in a suit - patching old clothes.

"You have two very bright pupils, Miss Minsome," remarked Mr. Sweetly to the schoolma'am.

"Which ones do you mean, Mr. Sweetly?"

"Why, those in your eyes, to be sure."

Bingo - How does your cat take to your new dog? Stingo - Oh, fur-straight.

Oratory is saying what you feel and feeling what you say. - W. J. Bryan.

Clerk - What shall I mark the new lot of black silk at? Employer - Mark the selling price at \$1 a yard.

Clerk - But it only cost 40 cents a yard. Employer - I don't care what it cost. I am selling off regardless of cost.

The word "love" in one of the Indian dialects is "chemlendamoughkuogogagu." Fancy a sweet forest maiden telling her copper-colored brave that she "chemlendamoughkuogogagu" him. The conjugation of the verb "to love" in that dialect must take at least a year to recite.

As a Northern Pacific train drew into a station up in the Rockies a pleasant-mannered gentleman stepped out on the platform and, taking in a long breath of the fresh air, enthusiastically observed to the brakeman: "Isn't this invigorating?" "No, sir," said the man bluntly, "It's 'Catamount Creek.'"

On one occasion a lady called and persented a check which she wanted cashed. As she was a perfect stranger to the paying teller, he said very politely: "You will have to bring some one to introduce you before we can cash this check."

Drawing herself up quite haughtily, she said, freezingly, "But I do not wish to know you, sir!"

It is well known that many of the "bulls" attributed to the Irish are in fact very ancient jokes, taken from the Greek or the Oriental languages. Here is a good one of this order which is found in the Hsiao Lin Kuang or Chinese "Book of Laughter":

A certain man was walking along when he stumbled over a stone and fell down. On trying to rise he again tripped, and fell a second time. "Hang it," he cried, "if I had known I was going to fall again I wouldn't have tried to get up."

\$70,000 IS TOO MUCH

To Run House on; \$30,000 is Ample

Here are things of joy to the wives of those who work in the shops, factories and mills, for notwithstanding the high cost of the necessities of life a woman may manage her household on \$30,000 a year. The secret is out now. Mrs. Howard Gould, whose husband worked hard, till divorced, at clipping coupons and sitting in easy chairs on the deck of his private yacht, has declared that \$70,000 a year is a meager pittance.

But let all society women "back off the yards" for Mrs. Franklin MacVeagh of Chicago says that \$30,000 a year is ample and that \$70,000 is foolishly excessive.

Here are some of the things which the careful housewife may have for the modest, the trifling income of \$30,000 a year, at least Mrs. MacVeagh has bought these on her income:

A painting by Turner, the man Ruskin admired so much, you know; oriental rugs in profusion, mural decorations by well known artists, historic furniture and a music and ball room with dainty little balconies of the Romeo and Juliet style - all that and a host of other things for only \$30,000 a year.

Mrs. Howard Gould had maintained that \$57,000 annually for jewelry was modest. Mrs. MacVeagh thought that "excessive."

As to social gayeties, Mrs. MacVeagh said:

"Four dinners a week, I should think, would be almost as much as anybody would be equal to from other considerations besides the money. And they, with the wine served at them, and all of the delicacies necessary, ought not bring up the bills to more than \$30,000 a year.

"One item that can swell the amount indefinitely, of course, is charity and the demands made in its name on people of wealth. Any sum of course can be given away wisely, but \$10,000 carefully dispensed goes a long way toward alleviating suffering.

Two for One

WE have decided for a Limited Time to make the offer of Two Subscriptions to THE OBSERVER for the price of one. But

ONE SUBSCRIBER MUST BE NEW

Here is a chance for friends or neighbors to club together and buy to advantage, or for subscribers renewing to make a sensible present to friends or relatives in Canada or the United States. Note the offers below.

Two Canadian Subs. for the Price of one \$1.00

One Canadian and one American Subscription \$1.50

THE OBSERVER has mapped out a line of progress for the coming year, and subscribers will get very generous value. Important changes are in store, as The Observer will become a paper appealing to all Canada in general, and the Eastern Townships in particular.

GET ENROLLED NOW ON OUR SUBSCRIPTION LIST

LEND US YOUR EAR

For a minute or two. We want to do your Plumbing and other jobs of this nature. Our staff will take charge of any Roofing, Steamfitting, etc., in a creditable manner, and our prices are very reasonable. Come and talk it over with us.

Canada Dairy Utensil Co., Ltd Buzzell Block, Cowansville

The Hamilton Times points out that notwithstanding the existence of sixty-eight hotel licenses in Hamilton the members of the Sheffield Choir had difficulty in obtaining satisfactory accommodation. It asks how many so-called "hotels" are mere groggeries. That question should be pressed to a definite answer. A hotel should be something more than a barroom, with only make-believe accommodation for the travelling public.

The Canadian Club's year book has been ignored by seventy of the seventy-five libraries to which it has been generously offered.

Don't lay away the things you don't need. Sell them. Put a little ad. in THE OBSERVER. Somebody else wants them.

One Canadian and one American subscription to THE OBSERVER for \$1.50. Only one must be new.

A census of Chinese in Canada is being taken at the instance of the Imperial authorities.

Want to sell or buy a horse, or other animal? Try a want ad. in THE OBSERVER.

CANADA Province of Quebec In the Superior Court No. 8043 DAME JESSIE GLEASON, of the city of Manchester, in the state of New Hampshire, one of the United States of America, widow of the late Magistrate Tetrault, in his lifetime, of the Township of Broton, District of Bedford, farmer deceased, PLAINTIFF vs. HENRI TETRAULT, of the said Township of Broton, and J.E. TETRAULT, formerly of the same place, but now absent in the United States of America, DEFENDANTS. The Defendant J.E. Tetrault, is ordered to appear within one month. LEONARD A. NOYES, P. S. C. Sweetburg, Nov 18th, 1908. -12-21.

Cedar Shingles High Grade 16 Inch N. B. Cedar Shingles

We have the largest and best equipped Shingle Mill in the Province, with a yearly capacity of ONE HUNDRED MILLIONS, and are always in a position to ship promptly all orders entrusted to us. We also make a specialty of Planed and Matched SPRUCE LUMBER. The best of Raw Material, combined with careful attention to details of manufacture and milling, ensure perfect satisfaction to our customers. Address

The Metis Lumber Co. PRICE, RIMOUSKI CO., P. Q.

Insolvent Notice In Re J. D. E. LAFOND Merchant Freighter, Insolvent. The Undersigned will sell by Public Auction at No. 69 St. James Street, Montreal, Friday November 20th, 1908, at 11 o'clock a. m. the following assets, viz: 1 - Stock in trade comprising: Dry Goods \$1,200.55 Boots and Shoes 725.25 Hats and Caps 150.00 Oil, Glass, Wall Paper, etc. 1,218.75 Glass, Earthenware, etc. 618.54 Store Fixtures 250.00 \$4,193.08 2 - Book Debts as per list 519.06 3 - National Cash Register 125.00 Terms - Cash. The store will be open for inspection on the 19th November, 1908. For further information apply to LAMARCHE & LAURENCELE Joint Curators Royal Insurance Building, Montreal MARCOTTE BROS. Auctioneers Nov. 12th

Every li must go u The cost o workers a the produ icle must order to sh Therefore raised and general pr creased pri With ad necessities they have five. An wages an force thei increas begin to b pay and t workers li that must wages are say that if standard of protection foreign goe employers in order th for their p usually gra the purcha as small if chasing po fore the bo position of In the e fied by g means of pr there is a consistent h Those who bounties, a sition of gr the public. The reme trade. The lately extin still flourish average Ca ican people to the trusts that, shoul about, we v territory to of a few A He prefers t own indust than to pay potatoes. According would tumb consumer co ly: All the disappear fr the old com the world, apply the t modern co philosophy in able to mode the theories "Prince" is While we eventually c long as the m class in Ca Canadian pe more power capture the m order to deri detriment of Competitio When Adam gregations of were undrea in the same s as were the the Germanic Julius Caesar In primiti gation is the tribe is the feuds may be vidual mean punishment of hands. In s weaklings go Gradually