

Cotton's Weekly

\$1.00 A YEAR IN CANADA AND ENGLAND
Two Subscriptions for \$1.00, if one is New

Formerly THE OBSERVER

WM. U. COTTON, B. A., B. C. L., Editor

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN UNITED STATES
1 Can. and 1 New U. S. Subscription, \$1.50

COWANSVILLE, P. Q., THURSDAY, DEC. 10, 1908

WE FIGHT THE BATTLE OF THE PLAIN PEOPLE

VOL. XXXVIII No. 13

A CHANGE OF NAME

We have changed the name of this paper from THE OBSERVER to COTTON'S WEEKLY. The change is in line with the progress of the paper, and with the change in the subject matter of the contents. In calling this publication by the name we do we have much authority in contemporary journalism. Munsey's, McClure's, Collier's, Harper's, Scribner's, Appleton's and many other publications now widely known, and with a distinctive policy and style, show that the present name of this paper is likely to prove popular.

We desire to publish a newspaper of ideas rather than a newspaper of local events. There are great questions to be discussed and new lines of thought to be developed. Our course is marked out for us and we have been gradually changing the style and make-up of the paper for the new lines. It is our purpose to try and decipher the lines along which humanity is tending in politics, economics, and other departments of life and to endeavor to assist the development along the lines which we believe to be good. We may run counter to some of the opinions and beliefs of our readers. We will be in good faith, however, and will open the columns of our paper to those who are persuaded we are wrong, provided, their letters are not too long. Brevity is the soul of wit and we invite those who disagree with us, and wish space to answer us in our paper, to be witty in this respect.

ELECTION PROTESTS

At last the election protests have been filed and we know the amount of corruption that the Conservatives think can be proved by testimony. Thirty-four Liberal seats in Quebec are being protested, including the seat now occupied by our old friend the Honorable Sydney Fisher. Eleven Conservative seats are being contested by the Liberals and the Liberals now wish that they could protest twenty-four Conservative seats in the province, in order that the Conservative protested seats could equal the Liberal protests.

It is evidently the intention of the Conservatives to press the suits instituted against the Liberal members and it is equally evident that the eleven protests against the Conservative members have been taken by the Liberals more for the purpose of sawing off than for the purpose of punishing corrupt acts on the part of the opposition members.

Mr. Ames of Montreal is said to be at the back of the protests. If this be true the Liberal members whose seats are put into jeopardy can expect little mercy. Mr. Ames possesses an over developed bump of honesty, great persistence and little humor. These qualities make him a dangerous prosecutor for evil doers. He will not look upon corrupt acts as part of the game and as a sort of a joke. He believes the country should be pure and law breakers punished and many Liberal workers are consequently swearing under their breath.

You must recognize advertising as a commodity. It is imperatively necessary that you get this truth fixed firmly in your mind, before you can hope to give it that broad consideration which its importance demands. Get away at once and forever from the idea that it is an expense. It is not an expense, it is a commodity; just as necessary a commodity in the selling of necessities, as business is conducted today, as are the necessities themselves.

The only conclusive evidence of a man's sincerity, is that he gives himself for a principle. Words, money, all things else, are comparatively easy to give away; but when a man makes a gift of his daily life and practice, it is plain that the truth, whatever it may be, has taken possession of him.—James Russell Lowell.

NEW PARTIES

We believe that a new party is necessary in Canada. The two parties at Ottawa represent merely the ins and the outs. Both parties clamour that they are the party of honesty and the average elector believes that the two parties should be distinguished as the rogues in office and the rogues out of office. Laurier is honest and uncorrupt, but many of his followers are as dishonest a sin. Borden, the leader of the Opposition, is honest and uncorrupt, but many of his followers are also as dishonest a sin. Many of the Liberals would like to get rid of Laurier but they do not see how this can be done as he is necessary for victory among the French speaking population, and besides some of his most strenuous followers with dishonest propensities are placated with high office. Many of Borden's strenuous followers with dishonest propensities would like to get rid of him and it is extremely doubtful, had the Conservatives been returned to power, whether Borden would have been made Premier. Even as it is there is a strong movement on foot to oust him from his position as leader of the Opposition. As neither commands the confidence of the honest electors it is time that a new party was formed to advocate great questions and to arouse the people of Canada to real party divisions instead of petty office squabbles.

LINES OF CLEAVAGE

There are numerous lines along which a new party might work. There might begin a prohibition party that would pledge itself to the abolition of the liquor traffic by federal enactment. Such a party would certainly be a party for which men of conscience and integrity could work with whole hearted vigor. An agriculture party might also arise which would swing Dominion Legislature in the interests of Agriculture. It is a noted fact that in England, United States, Australia and Canada, the city or urban populations control the central governments and the agriculture interests have comparatively little to say in the actual shaping of legislation. The Ontario Grange might be a nucleus around which the new party might form itself. Another party division, and one which looks the most probable, might be a Socialist party wherein the common good of the actual workers might be advanced as against the private control of the large corporations by a few non-workers in their own interests. It is becoming generally recognized that our present laws tend to the over prosperity of a few and a Socialist party would produce a beneficial effect against the activities of bonus hunting special privilege charter mongers. The old parties are more or less outworn; what new party will arise in Opposition?

LAW AND MORALS

"You can't make people moral by law." Of course not. Neither can you make them healthy by law, but this is no argument against law. Laws are not designed to make men either moral or healthy, but to protect them in person and property, in their homes and in their interests. Doing this they promote morality by punishing evil doers and restraining those who would would do evil. They also establish conditions favorable to morality and health.

A pure-food law may not compel a man to eat healthful food, but it prevents men selling him, under false labels, what is unhealthy. A law against cigarettes does not take away a boy's appetite for them, but it prevents men selling them to him and so protects boys from temptation. It protects others from the formation of the appetite. A law against saloons may not make drinking men temperate, but it creates an environment favorable to temperance. A law against Sunday trade and sport will not convert a Sabbath breaker, but it does save many working-men from seven days of weekly toil, and it tones up the moral and spiritual life of all citizens.—The Defender.

POLITICAL CORRUPTION

Political corruption is undoubtedly with us. The question is to find a remedy. The great mass of voters are against bribery during elections and yet bribery exists. The mere fact that the sentiment of the Canadian voters is in such a healthy condition makes the remedy easy, and the Conservative party, in bringing so many election protests, are performing its obvious duty in persecuting those persons whom it believes to be corruptionists. Our laws, however, make the task difficult, as the Dominion Statutes are so drawn as to protect the election rogues as much as possible.

One of the reasons why Canadian elections are dishonest is that many electors consider it makes little difference which party is returned to power. Our orators speak gravely of our Canadian statesmen, of their honesty and singleness of heart, and the majority of our electors look upon our campaign orators as prevaricators.

The average elector believes that the country will be plundered no matter whom he sends to parliament and believes that he might as well get a little of the boodle that is going.

When it is proved to the electors that an honest government with honest members carrying out the honest ideas in the electors' hearts can be elected the boodlers will go. The trouble with our electors is not a lack of honesty but a lack of faith.

CHURCH UNION

This is the ages of combines. The day of the little business is going. Union is strength and men find it more profitable in business to unite than to fight. This movement has struck the churches and the amalgamation of the different religious bodies is being discussed. A convention was recently held at Ottawa for the amalgamation of the various Baptist bodies throughout Canada. Tentative proposals have been put forth for the union of the Congregational, Methodist and Presbyterian Churches in Canada. Conventions have been held in Chicago by the various religious bodies of the States for the purpose of discussing matters of common interest and of taking joint action thereon.

It is a wonder that the union of churches has not taken place before. Many little villages maintain two or three small Protestant churches and these churches generally straggle along on the ragged edge of extinction. Were one church maintained instead of three, there could be efficient service and a greater bond of sympathy would arise in the community.

The reasons for separate existence is generally sentimental. The care of souls can be as safely entrusted to one non-conformist minister as to another. The separation is useless and inefficient and, if union were effected, the money and time now wasted in competition could be more effectually spent in jointly fighting the freak religions which are springing up.

Man's Strength for Man's Distress

By RUDYARD KIPLING

Father in heaven, who lovest all,
O, help thy children when they call;
That they may build from age to age
An undefiled heritage.

Teach us to rule ourselves always.
Controlled and cleanly night and day:
That we may bring, if need arise,
No maimed or worthless sacrifice.

Teach us to look, in all our ends,
On Thee for judge, and not our friends
That we, with Thee may walk uncowed
By fear or favor of the crowd.

Teach us the strength that cannot seek
By deed or thought to hurt the weak;
That, under thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs;
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun!

—From "Puck of Pook's Hill."

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

THE PANAMA SCANDAL

President Roosevelt has at last struck something he cannot overcome by denial and although he is not personally smirched, nevertheless the scandal comes so near him that he cannot altogether escape blame. We quoted a few weeks ago some of the facts as given in the American radical papers. These facts were that a group of politicians had bought up the French rights in the Panama canal for four million dollars.

Roosevelt has come out with a strong denial. He asserts that the money was paid to the French liquidator. He does not state, however, that the money went eventually to French holders. But even this statement that the money was paid to the French liquidator appears to be erroneous. It was paid to J. P. Morgan & Co.

It appears that the Nicaragua route was the best for the canal. The Panama route is difficult of construction and even yet it is not certain whether it is practicable. Troubles have arisen at the Gatun dam which may prove insurmountable. Although the Panama route was the poorest, nevertheless there was a chance for a deal. The French rights in the canal were worthless but could be made valuable with the assistance of the American government.

The charges are as follows. Wilson Nelson Cromwell, a Republican politician, Charles P. Taft, brother of Big Bill Taft, and another individual who is a brother-in-law of Roosevelt, bought up the French rights in the old company for four million dollars. They thereupon used the American government, particularly Roosevelt and Root, for the furtherance of their schemes. The Panama revolution was brought about, for which the American government paid ten million so that the American syndicate might not be out of pocket. Then the minority report of the investigating committee on the two canal routes was forced through Congress as well as a measure buying the old French rights for forty million dollars. Profit on the transaction to the syndicate, comes to thirty-six million dollars.

This scandal appears likely to stick and Roosevelt will find it difficult to free himself from the imputation that he used his powers as President to enrich his relatives and friends to the extent of thirty-six million dollars at the expense of the American nation, and that he has fostered upon the nation a poor and expensive canal route.

TAXATION ON CHURCH PROPERTY.

The idea is gaining ground in many quarters that church property should be taxed. Property is becoming valuable and as civilization becomes more complex, heavier burdens fall upon municipal, provincial and federal governments and these heavier burdens must be met by new source of taxation.

It is only just that the churches should be taxed. Religion is a simple matter and the seat of religion is not stone edifices, but the heart of man. Churches represent a great deal of wealth and are built as much for comfort, convenience and pride of church members as they are for the exercise of religious functions. The Methodist did their best work for actual religion when they were preaching through the lanes of England before they possessed churches. The Salvation Army accomplished great work before they became the possessors of huge barracks.

We are all equal in the sight of God and yet the congregations of poor brothers are forced to worship in cheap churches under poorly paid pastors, while the rich brothers and sisters worship in large expensive churches under the ministrations of large salaried pastors.

It would work no injustice to tax churches. Just as much religion would exist in the hearts of men while the well to do member of expensive churches would pay in worldly money for the pride of his eye and his big church.

Nothing is so wrong as an unintelligent application of a right principle; nothing is so unjust as inflexible justice; nothing is so monstrously unrighteous as a righteousness that cannot bend.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

The safety of a democracy rests in an honest and intelligent electorate.

The paper under its new title does not want to be good. It wants to be just human.

We are paying our readers the compliment of believing they prefer ideas to gossip.

Members blame the electors for being corrupt and electors blame the members for not being altogether honest, and both parties are about right.

We who live in the Eastern Townships are somewhat out of the hurly burly of the world's strivings and hardly feel the pulsings of the new movements.

The country is disgusted with the Liberal regime, but the Conservatives need not get a swelled head over this fact. The country is disgusted with the Opposition.

The title of this paper has been changed from "THE OBSERVER" to "COTTON'S WEEKLY." There are several Observer's in Canada, there will be only one "COTTON'S WEEKLY."

The Liberals are talking about applying the gag at Ottawa. There are many things the Opposition want to talk about which the government is not anxious to hear.

Our genial friend, Daniel Bishop Meigs, M. P. for Missisquoi, holds his seat uncontested. The Missisquoi Conservatives evidently believe that those in glass houses shouldn't throw stones.

Does the Laurier government desire the people to believe that all the rakes-offs stayed with the little folk at the bottom and that none of the boodle found its way into the campaign funds of the mighty?

The Kaiser is keeping out of the line light and leading a calm and peaceful life. Little Bill is probably earnestly studying the life of his uncle Edward in order to find out how to succeed in diplomacy.

The old idea of what to do with a heretic was to burn him for holding wrong ideas. The modern view of what to do with a heretic is to educate him into right views of life and if he cannot be educated to say he is stupid.

There are mighty changes taking place in the governments of the world. During the next twenty years the world will witness great revolutions of thought and modes of government. Some will come with peace and others with war. The changes themselves are inevitable.

As children are afraid of the dark so men are afraid of those regions of thought with which they are not familiar. In ages past, and even yet, men through fear refuse to face new phases of questions simply because they are new and strange to their own experience.

President Roosevelt has delivered his annual message to Congress. He has, however, remained silent on two questions upon which the American people are most curious. These two questions are, first, his political alliance with the pope of Rome for the winning of the last elections, and second, the Panama canal scandal.

There have been two theories in the world as to the origin and cure for the evils which afflict us. The one is the Socratic doctrine that men do evil through ignorance of cause and effect. The other doctrine is that men do evil because of a perverse will, and they must be converted to a good will. The two theories combined make a perfect doctrine.

THE EDITOR

Who weeps with you when you are sad,
And laughs with you when you are glad,
And smiles at you when you are mad?
The Editor.

Who has to be both kind and wise,
And never, hardly ever, lies,
And when he does creates surprise?
The Editor.

Who owns a heart as well as cheek,
Possessed of spirit, proud yet meek,
And lives on thirty cents a week?
The Editor.

The U. S. War Department is engaged in experiments in the way of compressing coffee and sugar into tablet forms under conditions which will preserve them for a lengthy period, with a view to including the product in the new haversack ration which has been adopted for the army. This ration includes hard bread, bacon put up in tins, and salt and pepper carried in stout separate envelopes.

The white man has been regarding the darker skinned and yellow skinned brother as made by a divine providence to be exploited by the white man. The German Kaiser has been all in a sweat during the past ten years lest the yellow skinned brother should get it into his head that the white brother was made by a divine providence to be exploited in the interests of the yellow brother.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has been asked how women should go about getting the franchise. He has replied that they had better get the franchise from the provinces before approaching the federal house for it. Cute old Sir Wilf. He wants to get his friends, Hazen, Roblin, Whitney and McBride into as much hot water as he possibly can. And he does it all with that sunny smile too.

Canada is valiantly striving to develop an independent economic life but we are still influenced by conditions to the south of us. When we have a deficit the Americans have a deficit and when we talk economy the Americans talk economy. Our border tariff is a peek-a-boo fence through which each country looks at its neighbor and does as the other does.

Paris has had a riot at the Comedie Francaise where "Le Foyer," a venomous satire upon the upper classes has been running. If the upper classes cannot behave themselves when in a theatre they should be suppressed. It is really surprising how much the people of France have stood from the upper classes without complaining.

The coming Dominion session is to be a scrappy one. There are many things to come up and the Liberals are not so strong as their mere number of members would indicate. We may have to go through another appeal to the country within a year.

Very often men think they have opinions upon political questions when they possess only prejudices about them. Prejudices come from whooping it up at political rallies; opinions come through quiet reflection.

A dividend receiving mill-owning multimillionaire is nothing but the old despot prince in disguise. Very often the suffering among workmen today is caused by the selfish caprices of the millowner.

Civilization is not civilization to us unless we experience it ourselves. So to the poverty stricken laborer the wealth of Canada is as nothing unless he himself shares in his benefits.

We talk about living by the laws of love and yet our laws and whole economic fabric is built upon a basis of supposed enlightened selfishness.

WITH THE SOCIALISTS

The Personality, Aims and Hopes of a Rapidly Increasing Party

NO CUT AND DRIED SOCIALISM

The Socialists of the various countries have no cut and dried scheme of political government. There have been many books written by Socialists setting forth perfected schemes of industrial government. Persons reading these books and knowing that the writers were Socialists have naturally concluded that all Socialists were bound down by the leaders of their political organization to bring about at once the utopias set forth in these books as soon as the Socialists should have been able to seize the reins of government. There are visionary Socialists in the same manner as there are visionary Christians. But the practical Socialist has no more idea of bringing about a perfect state of social blessedness by violent political methods than has the practical Christian of bringing into existence the new Jerusalem in Canada by forcing through an act of legislation at the hands of Ottawa politicians. The Socialists of all countries are conducting campaigns of education among workmen as to their true economic interests in the same manner as the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa carries on educational campaigns among the farmers upon the best methods of the economic farming.

THE NEW METHODS

History and science teaches humanity that the human race is an evolutionary one and that the advance of man must progress along natural and physical lines. Christ healed the sick and then taught his doctrines to the well. Ministers of the Gospel, the leaders of the Salvation Army, and Sociological students realize that men must be taken out of degrading conditions before they can develop along right lines. We believe that it was old Horace who declared that a sound mind in a sound body was the great thing needed. Thus the founder of Christianity and the pagan Roman philosopher both taught, the one in practice and the other in theory, that, for the average human mortal, spiritual development rests on a physical basis. Anything, therefore, which will tend towards physical betterment will improve the human lot.

Now history teaches that where there great inequality of wealth, the morals of a community will be corrupt. History also teaches that when men live in primitive equality, the moral tone of the community will be higher.

This is the new old method upon which modern nations are proceeding for moral betterment. Slums are being swept away and the improvement of the lot of the workmen is aimed at. The Socialists admit all this, but contend that before we can have a full development of the human race the laws and governments under which the inequalities of the present are perpetuated must be done away with, and a just social organization be established.

DOES NOT DIVIDE UP

Socialism does not stand for the dividing up of the present wealth of the country under the present law. They recognize that if such a division should occur there would be riotous living for a time and the wealth would be again concentrated in a few hands and the present unequal condition would immediately occur. They therefore, are at one with capitalists in deprecating any crude division of wealth. They are planning for a revolution in our mode of living. This revolution is not to be accomplished by blood and murder and all the terrifying accompaniments of a physical revolution, such as accompanied the French Revolution of the eighteenth century. They are planning a revolution by means of educating the people and the peaceful ballot. They recognize the fact that violence is a weapon of the ignorant and they desire all their doctrines to be examined in the light of reason and truth. The Western Clarion, published at Vancouver, the official organ of the Socialist party declares that it takes a year of careful study to make a socialist, but that once he is made, he stays made. The educated, industrial, peaceful and constitutional revolution that they are planning involves as great a change from the modern representative and democratic form of government as the latter is a

change from the former kingly despotisms. The Socialists are everywhere and their propaganda is having its effect on the legislation of all modern civilized governments.

MANY UTOPIAS

There have been many schemes put forth by idealists on the government of man, and these schemes have been usually embodied in the shape of a sketch of an ideal government. Plato, the Greek philosopher, in his "Republic" described what to his mind was an ideal government. The world never has and never will be governed according to the rules laid down by Plato. Rome under the two Antonines was supposed to be governed after Plato's principles but the scheme was a failure and Rome was corrupt. Campanella, an Italian of the Middle Ages, disgusted with the corruption and petty squabbles in the Italian cities of his day, wrote his "City of the Sun" in which he has set forth his ideas of the perfect government. Needless to say, his scheme is still untried. Moore, the Englishman, has written his "Utopia," which being written by an Englishman is more familiar to the Anglo-Saxon race. The Hebrews in captivity and in the dispersion clung to the idea of the New Jerusalem, of a renovated Zion, where a perfect King would rule a perfect people under a perfect system of government. Edward Bellamy in his "Looking Backward" has described what he considered the perfect form of Socialist government. Other Socialist writers have described their idea of the perfect Socialist state in the same manner as Jean Jacques Rousseau, in his "Contrat Social" before the French Revolution described his idea of a perfect democracy. And just as Rousseau's writings brought about benefits of an imperfect democracy, so the Socialist writings may bring about the benefits of an imperfect Socialism.

NOTES FROM SOCIALIST PAPERS

The various groups in the French Chamber of Deputies are gradually coalescing into two parties, Republican and Socialist.

The Socialist and labor votes cast in England, Wales and Scotland during the recent municipal elections numbered two and thirty-seven thousand out of a total of five hundred and ninety-eight thousand.

In European countries, the Socialists are opposed by the clerical or catholic church parties. In the United States, according to recent exposures, the same parties are lining up for the coming fight.

The Hierarchy of the Catholic Church is everywhere opposed to Socialism.

The recent elections in the States show a great increase in Socialist votes. The vote decreased in many cities. The increase in the Socialist vote came from among the hard-fisted farmers of the Western States.

F. H. Wentworth of Salem, Mass., Unitarian Minister and Socialist, is urging the Unitarians to enter actively upon the labor movement.

The "Appeal to Reason" of Girard, Kansas, has the largest circulation of any Socialist paper in the world. It is a weekly paper with a circulation of over four hundred thousand. In Great Britain, Robert Blatchford's "Clarion" has a weekly circulation of ninety thousand.

Mr. Ben. Wilson, one of the best-known speakers on socialism on this continent, delivered an address in the Labor Temple Montreal, last week to a large audience, which included many ladies. Mr. Wilson referred to the change steam had made in the production of machinery, and said that a man to-day with the same labor, produced six times more wealth than he did before steam was used. Before the discovery of steam as a producer, the proportion of wages, compared with the cost of living, was much higher than today. He maintained that what workers received in salary was always a nominal figure, and probably if they were earning \$50 a day they would be poorer than they are, as the cost of living would be raised proportionately. An increase of salary did not afford a

remedy, but a change in the ownership of the means of production would. Mr. Wilson, who is a former minister, also addressed a large meeting at Ottawa, and considerable discussion took place.

The Socialist party have nominated J. Lindala as candidate for mayor of Toronto, and also nominated several members for the Board of Control and Board of Education. Mr. Lindala strongly opposed his own nomination, but bowed to the wishes of the meeting.

GOOD BITS

From the Little Old "Appeal."

A dead best is not half so bad as a real live one.

The story factories of Pittsburg, Pa., employ 463 men and 2,211 women; and in three large trust factories, where economy of production has been perfected, there are 10 men and 1,025 women.

Socialism teaches us that the reasonable way to proceed in the solution of this problem is not on the supposition that human nature must be changed in order to change conditions, but that conditions must be changed in order to change human nature—Paul Turner, in "Why I am a Socialist."

Santa Claus, the lover of rich children, will soon make his round. Poor children, the offspring of those who have made all and really own all, will merely get the leavings.

It is eezier too dew gud than tew bee gud.

Tellin thee truth iz a grate art which fue master.

A man shud change his opynun like he duz his shirt, when its gits soiled.

Gittin rich iz a matter uv attendun to other peepul's bizness and makin' them work.—Teddy.

The latest is "tag parties," where men who contribute to charity are tagged by the woman solicitors, so that the public may know who are "respectable," even if the right hand of these fellows may not know what the left hand does. "Charity beareth not itself unseemly, is not puffed up, vaunteth not itself."

Millers of Minnesota having protested against the state's ruling that flour must not be bleached, commissioner Ladd proved that alcohol from bleached flour would kill rabbits as a result of the poison left in the flour by nitrates in the bleaching process. It's too bad that mere life has to stand in the way of making profits, seeing that the white flour sells best.

Papers are full of accounts of how "the poor" were fed by charity in every city in the land on thanksgiving day. What a mockery it is, what a travesty on religion! Thanksgiving, when there are hungry people everywhere! Charity, when the workers who starve are entitled to all there is and the shirkers who give are entitled to nothing!

When votes shall have brought Socialism there will be a civilization that will cause spontaneous thanksgiving from all, instead of the fake thanksgiving that gorges and boasts in a perfunctory manner.

Charles Edward Russel has written an article on "The Passing of the Poor House," in which he declares that old age pensions in Germany and England are making this eye-sore and scandal obsolete. And old age pensions are mere "features" of Socialism, hampered and hindered by capitalist surroundings. It is proof that full Socialism will forever banish all poverty, the shame of civilization.

Tom Johnson, mayor of Cleveland, O., is bankrupt. Tom was a rich reformer, and the failure is not a disgrace, but rather the reverse. He was not a grafter from appearances. But Tom made a mistake. Had he spent his fortune in educating the people in economics he could have made his city Socialist, and it would have always re-

Good News for Men!

STAG
BRIGHT PLUG
CHEWING TOBACCO

is now being sold in
bigger plugs.

PANDORA RANGE



"We Want Them!"

"The biscuits which please us must be brown and crisp and firm and dainty, with a well-raised, evenly-baked crust.

"Mother says such buns require a steel oven, scientifically constructed, uniformly heated, perfectly ventilated—PANDORA OVEN EXACTLY."

When you see a "Pandora" Range the sale is made.

McClary's

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B., Hamilton, Calgary.

McCLATCHIE BROS., Agents, Cowansville

mained Socialist. You cannot do anything for the people—all you can do is to teach the people to do for themselves. Then it is permanently done. You can not have a government higher than the average intelligence. Education is the only way out. Ten thousand failures in trying to impose a condition upon the people for their own good have failed. They must be taught the principles, and then they will act effectively. There is no other way.

Never Sung by Capitalists

I want to be a workingman, and with the workers' room,
The cross-roads for my palace car, bull-pen for my home;
I want to be a member of that free untrammelled band.
A ball-chain on my ankle and a pickaxe in my hand.

I want to be a workingman, and hear the songsters sing
The praise of "honest labor" till they make the welkin ring;
To cheer for Billy Bryan till my empty insides bust,
Or follow Tooful Teddy till my ragged form is dust.

—Covington Hall.

Subscribers in renewing their subscription for COTTON'S WEEKLY, 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 sub.

WATCH FREE!

This Silver Nickel, guaranteed Stem Wind Man's Watch, given for selling only \$2.50 worth of DR. SWINER'S famous VEGITABLE PILLS. They are the greatest remedy known for indigestion, weak or impure blood, catarrh and also for all liver and kidney troubles. Send us your name and address stating you will do your best to sell the pills at 25c a box. When sold, return us the money and we will mail you this handsome watch. We take back what you cannot sell and give you a premium for amount sold. Please write plainly and at once.

The RELIABLE PREMIUM CO., WATERLOO, ONT.

Clubbing Offer

Cotton's Weekly
AND
THE WEEKLY Mail and Empire
Of Toronto

COTTON'S WEEKLY for One Year and the WEEKLY MAIL AND EMPIRE from now till Jan. 1st, 1910, for

\$1.50

The Weekly Mail and Empire is one of the finest weekly publications in Canada. The magazine, Agriculture and General News sections will be maintained at the same high standard which in the past have created each an authority.



Mega-phone Methods
If you had a voice like thunder, with a megaphone attachment you could not reach as many people as you can through our want ads. You have not got the voice but our paper is at your service all the year around.

ACCORDION FREE

A sweet toned and deep voiced instrument with which you can play beautiful music for home amusement. Good size has eight keys. GIVEN for selling only \$2.70 worth of loveliest picture post cards ever seen in Canada. Send us your name and address and we'll mail you the cards to sell at only 6 for 10 cents. Write to-day, a postcard will do.

THE RELIABLE PREMIUM CO., Dept. A, Waterloo, Ont.

25,000 NEW WORDS

are added to the last edition of Webster's International Dictionary. The Gazetteer of the World, and the Biographical Dictionary, have been completely revised. The International is always kept abreast of the times. It takes constant work, expensive work and worry, but it is the only way to keep the dictionary the

STANDARD AUTHORITY

of the English-speaking world. Other dictionaries follow. Webster leads.

It is the favorite with Judges, Scholars, Educators, Printers, etc., in this and foreign countries.

THE GRAND PRIZE (Highest Award) was given at the World's Fair, St. Louis.

A postal card will bring you interesting specimen pages, etc.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., SPRINGFIELD, MASS., PUBLISHERS OF

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Weir, Macallister & Cotton, ADVOCATES

ROYAL INSURANCE BUILDING MONTREAL, P. Q.

P. C. DUBOYCE

NOTARY, COMMISSIONER, ETC.

HULL'S BLOCK COWANSVILLE, P. Q.

At Dunham every Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, and first Monday in each month.

Cotton's Weekly Will Attract the Attention of the People You Want to Reach

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS & C. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HALLIDAY & PATENT AGENTS, 353 Broadway, New York. A handsomely illustrated weekly, largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, \$3.50 a year postage prepaid. Sold by all newspapers.

The Story of Progress

In the quality of printing is too long to tell you here. Suffice it is to say that printing has reached and must keep a high standard to please the demands of customers today. Those who want

The Best In Printing

make no mistake in sending their orders to

J. J. BARKER

Job Printer

COWANSVILLE, P. Q.

All the latest styles of Printing produced in a manner not to be improved upon.

F. X. A. GIROUX

ADVOCATE

Sweetsburg, P. Q.

FOSTER, MARTIN,

MANN & MACKINNON

ADVOCATES, Royal Insurance Building, 2 Place d'Armes Square, Montreal, Geo. Foster, E. C. J. E. Martin, K. C. S. G. Archibald, J. A. Mann, C. G. Mackinnon.

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.

Some Glad Day

Sang at the W. C. T. U. contest last Thursday evening.

All round the world
Our ribbon white is twined
All round the world
The glorious light has shined
All round the world
Our cause has right of way,
We'll raise the anthem-swell of victory
Some glad day.

—Chorus.

It's coming, it's coming
The morn for which we pray
We'll take the world
For Christ's own Kingdom
Some glad day.

All round the world
Where sounds the note of woe,
There in God's strength
Our ribbon white shall go,
Emblem of peace of purity's bright ray
'Twill bind our sin stained earth to heaven
Some glad day.

All round the world
Hosannas yet shall sing;
All islands and climes
The Saviour's praise shall sing,
No jarring note
Shall mar that rapturous lay,
'Twill rise from all our sin saved nations
Some glad day.

OUR POINT OF VIEW

A minister of the gospel in a public assembly met for the advancement of the temperance cause called the attention of the public in general and our paper in particular to the fact that Canada is the most temperate of the civilized countries. He insisted upon the point that we were better than our neighbours and claimed that no nation could ever become totally teetotal. He therefore took his seat with evident satisfaction to himself and with no applause from the audience.

Now we have no intention of going around the community tramping on the toes of the ministers. They are supposed to be set apart for the spread of Christ's kingdom upon earth. But when a minister proceeds to call our attention to certain facts he must expect that we will give our point of view.

Canada is no doubt one of the smallest consumers of alcoholic beverages as a nation. Nevertheless lives are being wrecked and homes desolated in this fair Canada of ours by this curse. If Christ came to those who need him and not to the righteous then as long as the evil of intemperance exists among individuals it is not the duty of those with the love of Christ in their hearts to congratulate themselves upon the many who are righteous but to go forth with zeal to capture for Christ the weak and wretched. The Canadian saloons hold many in their power and while that power is mighty in our land we should not put on the "holier than thou" air over other nations even though we as a nation do drink less.

As to the fact that no nations can be wholly temperate, we were under the impression that Ministers were to work until all nations and individuals owned allegiance to Christ on this earth. We may be wrong and the true attitude to take is that the devil is bound to get some of us anyway and we might as well let him have them without a struggle.

THE LINE UP AT THE BAR

Whenever we are in a hotel and some whiskey crank with more money than brains lines the boys up at the bar for the drinks, as it is but natural we

are invited to line ourselves up too. We refuse. Then we are told to take a cigar. Generally we refuse although our impulse is to line up and take a whole box. The man who will waste his money on the usual gang of hangers-on at a hotel should have himself relieved of his wad as quickly as possible. Have you ever seen a lineup at the bar? It is a sight worth seeing and has the same effect upon the first time beholder as the first sight of a monkey cage. When the treater enters there is a general enlightenment. Horse swap stories and the latest village vulgarities are suspended. There is a scurry in too and fro and the excited handshake is in evidence. Then there is a scramble for the bar and a manoeuvring for a position next the treater. What with the blowing of froth and the smacking of lips and the gurgling of throats we do not know but that we enjoy the monkey cage better. After the treating is done with there is a deadness in the atmosphere unless some poor fool has become drunk enough to furnish fun for the mob. The dead and alive aspect of things continues until some other treater comes along to liven things up again. The above comparison between monkeys and men is inapt in one respect. In deference to the monkey the alert eye of the latter suggests a superior intelligence.

DRY PERIODICALS

The Sunday-school Times of a recent date has a most interesting article on "How the Popular Magazines are Going Dry." The names of forty secular weeklies and monthlies are given that absolutely refuse to publish liquor advertisements and the list includes what seems to us to be a large majority of the leading first-class magazines of the United States. The Times wrote to all these publications and got a definite statement from each that the teetotal policy was strictly adhered to, even though it might appear to be at a considerable financial loss. "Everybody's" stated that it refused in one year \$200,000 worth of objectionable advertising, \$20,000 worth of it being cigarette advertising. The Literary Digest declared that it sacrificed \$25,000 a year for the sake of being clean. These facts are surely significant and encouraging. These leading periodicals of the Republic have come to the conclusion that liquor advertising is not a decent proposition, and that they can afford to lose money rather than engage in it. All honor to their good judgment and their fidelity to conscience. But what about our Canadian publications? Evidently there is not much conscience in this matter among our secular periodicals, whether monthly, weekly, or daily. The marked movement toward "dry" periodical literature cannot strike Canada any too soon. If you are a subscriber to any of these magazines or papers that do not give their consciences right of way in this matter a note to the editor telling him that you take the thing seriously may help to develop a conscience in him. Surely the position taken by one of the periodicals named, that it could not lend itself as the medium to introduce into the family circle habits other than good, is the only position that can be defended by a periodical that claims in any sense to be a magazine or paper for the home.—Christian Guardian.

COTTON'S WEEKLY is a dry publication in this respect. No liquor, cigarette, objectionable medical or other ads find a place in its columns.

THE GREAT DESTROYER

Here are twenty reasons for opposing the saloon. A score multiplied by a score might be added to the list without much effort.

1. It never builds up manhood, but tears it down.
2. It never beautifies the home, but often wrecks it.
3. It never increases one's usefulness, but lessens it.
4. It never allays the passions, but inflames them.
5. It never stills the tongue of slander, but loosens it.
6. It never promotes purity of thought, but poisons it.
7. It never empties almshouses and prisons, but fills them.

8. It never protects the ballot box, but defiles it.
9. It never makes happy families, but miserable ones.
10. It never prompts to right doing in anything, but to wrong.
11. It never prepares one for heaven, but for hell.
12. It never diminishes taxes (with all its revenue), but increases them.
13. It never renders the Sabbath quiet, but desecrates it.
14. It never protects our property nor personal safety, but endangers them.
15. It never helps one to get a good insurance policy on his life, but militates against it.
16. It never creates ambition and thrift, but invites laziness, profligacy, poverty, idleness and crime.
17. It never builds up the church, but peoples the station houses, prisons, and chain gangs.
18. It never refines character nor promotes Christian grace, but is a destroyer of the soul.
19. It never teaches honesty and uprightness, but invites the incendiary to apply the midnight torch.
20. It never protects a man, but robs him of his money, his family happiness, his good name, his hopes and all endearments of life.

What He Might Have Drunk

A well known preacher riding in a London omnibus was entertained by a dialogue which was sustained upon the one side by the driver and upon the other by an elderly passenger.

"I understand you're temperance?" began the driver.

"Yes, I'm pretty strong against liquor," returned the other. "I've been set against it now for thirty-five years."

"Scared it will ruin your health?" "Yes, but that isn't the main thing?" "Perhaps it don't agree with you?" ventured the driver.

"Well, it really don't agree with anybody. But that ain't it either. The thing that sets me against it is a horrible idea."

"A horrible idea!—What is it?"

"Well, thirty-five years ago I was sitting in a hotel in America with a friend of mine, and I says, 'Let's order a bottle of something.' And he says, 'No, sir. I'm saving my money to buy Government land at 7s. and 6d. per acre. I'm going to buy tomorrow, and you'd better let me take the money you would have spent for the liquor and buy a couple of acres along with mine. I says, 'All right.' So we didn't drink, and he bought me two acres."

"Well, sir, to-day those two acres are right in the middle of a flourishing town, and if I'd taken that drink I'd have swallowed a city block, a grocery store, an apothecary's, four lawyer's offices, and it's hard to say what else. That's the idea. Ain't it horrible!"

Into the Sewer

The Rev. G. G. Huxtable, secretary of the Dominion Alliance, Quebec branch, received a picture post card from the chief of police of Moncton, N. B., a few days ago. Mr. Huxtable says:

"This picture represents the ceremonial of enforcing the Canada Temperance Act (better known as the Scott Act) in Moncton, N. B. It shows Chief Riddout emptying a barrel of whiskey into the sewer in accordance with the order of the judges. When I was in Moncton last summer during my vacation, I made careful inquiries as to the working of the prohibitory law in that city, as well as other parts of the Maritime Provinces. The chief of police showed me the barrel and several others, along with over five hundred bottles of lager brewed in Montreal, which had been illegally taken into prohibition territory, and seized by the authorities. For safe keeping the liquor was locked up in the jail to await the judgment of the Court confiscating it and ordering its destruction. I consider the pouring of liquor down the sewer a much more sensible method of disposing of it than pouring it down people's throats; and surely it was better to lock the whiskey up in barrels than to give it to men to drink, and then lock them up for disorderly conduct or criminal acts."—Montreal Witness.

Answer This!

Would you like to have a saloon next door to your home? If not, would you not enjoy all you can to have it as far away from your neighbor's house as your own? Do not forget that we are taught in Holy Writ, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." This idea, carried to its logical conclusion, means entire prohibition.

NO MORE HEADACHES

Suffered From Constant Headaches—Cured by "Fruit-a-tives" When Doctors Failed.



"I was a sufferer from fearful headaches for over two years, sometimes they were so bad that I was unable to work for days at a time. I took all kinds of medicines, was treated by physicians, and yet the headaches persisted. I was rarely free from headache. A short time ago I was advised to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and I did so with, I must confess, very little faith, but after I had taken them for three days my headaches were easier and in a week they left me. After I had taken a box of the tablets my headaches were quite cured. My appetite was always poor and my stomach bad, and now my appetite is splendid and my digestion is excellent. I had become thin and weak from the constant headaches, but now not only have I been cured of all these awful headaches, but my strength is growing up once more, and I feel like a new man. I have taken in all three boxes of 'Fruit-a-tives.' I am exceedingly grateful to 'Fruit-a-tives' for curing me, and I give this unsolicited testimonial with great pleasure, as I hope thereby some other sufferer of headaches will be induced to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and will be cured."

(Sgd.) B. Cornell.

Taylorville, Ont.

"Fruit-a-tives" is now put up in the new 25c trial size as well as the regular 50c boxes. Write Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, if your dealer will not supply you.

Temperance Notes

Many councilors of local municipalities do not favor prohibition. They are themselves too fond of a nip behind the bar.

The liquor traffic can never be legalized without sinners, and sinners ought to be called to repentance—not "co-operated" with.

It is said that the health of the House of Lords was drunk at every public-house bar in England the day the peers threw out the Licensing Bill. It is not, perhaps, the most gratifying tribute to their wisdom that could have been hit upon.

Nine-tenths of our poverty, squalor, vice and crime spring from this poisonous tap-root. Society by its habits, customs and laws, has greased the slope down which these poor creatures slide to perdition, says General Booth, of the Salvation Army.

Judge Choquet last week, in dealing with a case in which the prisoner, accused of robbing a man in a saloon in Montreal, was drunk, remarked that saloon-keepers should be careful as to whom they serve, as the citizens of Montreal are asking for a reduction of two hundred licenses.

The great cause of social crime is drink. The great cause of poverty is drink. When I hear of a family broken up and ask the cause—drinks. If I go to the gallows and ask its victim the cause, the answer—drinks. Then I ask myself in perfect wonderment, Why do not men put a stop to this thing? says Archbishop John Ireland.

Investigation of some saloons in the north side levee was urged by Municipal Judge Freeman K. Blake in the Chicago avenue court recently, after listening to a story told by Frank Wiley, 38 years old, a salesman from Madison, Wis., who appeared before him on a charge of disorderly conduct. The saloons were characterized as "vicious dives" and the judge said he was inclined to believe that the liquor sold was drugged for the sole purpose of robbery.

The great inroad made upon the time and therefore upon the wages of workmen by the use of alcohol is suggested by some statistics secured by Dr. Roseman in the course of an investigation of accidents in one of the mining districts of Austria. The statistics (Statistische Monatshefte, 1907) for the five years, 1899-1903, show that the average amount of wages lost by the workmen on account of "unnecessary and unexcused" absences from work on the day after an ordinary working day was 2.5 per cent; on the day succeeding advance payment of wages it was 6.3 per cent, and after the regular pay day 7 per cent. A cogent argument for temperance.—Halifax Chronicle.

Don't lay away the things you don't need. Sell them. Put an ad. in the columns of COTTON'S WEEKLY. Somebody else wants them.

THE Eastern Townships Bank

Employs a System which makes it easy for its out of town depositors to open accounts and transact business by mail with any of its

81 = EIGHTY-ONE BRANCH OFFICES = 81

DETAILED INFORMATION FURNISHED ON REQUEST

PSALMS.

Psalm 19.

10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey, and the honeycomb.

11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14 Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord my strength, and my mercerdee.

Psalm 20.

1 The Lord hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

PROVERBS.

Chapter 11.

6 The righteousness of the upright shall deliver them: but transgressors shall be taken in their own naughtiness.

7 When a wicked man dieth, his expectation shall perish; and the hope of unjust men perisheth.

8 The righteous is delivered out of trouble, and the wicked cometh in his stead.

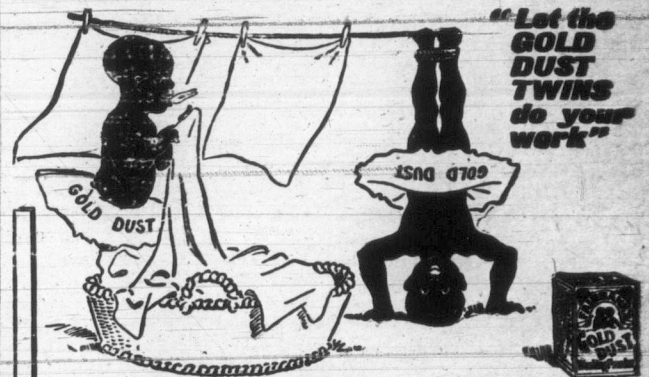
9 An hypocrite with his mouth destroyeth his neighbour: but through knowledge shall the just be delivered.

10 When it goeth well with the righteous, the city rejoiceth; and when the wicked perish, there is shouting.

11 By the blessing of the upright the city is exalted: it is overthrown by the mouth of the wicked.

12 He that is void of wisdom despiseth his neighbour: but a man of understanding holdeth his peace.

TO BE CONTINUED.



Gold Dust Stands Alone

in the washing powder field—it has no substitute You must either use

Gold Dust Washing Powder

or something inferior—there is no middle ground.

Buy GOLD DUST and you buy the best.

OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST: Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood-work, oil cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, cleansing bath room, pipes, etc., and making the finest soft soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Montreal, P. Q.—Makers of FAIRY SOAP.

GOLD DUST makes hard water soft

Subscribe to COTTON'S WEEKLY

Two Canadian or English Subscriptions for \$1.00, one to be new.

One Canadian and One New U. S. Subscription for \$1.50

COTTON'S WEEKLY, Cowansville, P. Q.

Dear Sirs—Enclosed find \$..... for which send your publication to

for also

to

THINGS PRACTICAL

The Latest Events in the Practical World

The efficiency of wireless telegraph for communication between the earth and balloons or airships was recently tested near Brussels. Messages were successfully transmitted to a balloon, which also received signals from the Eiffel Tower in Paris. One of the objections to wireless apparatus in a balloon is the danger of igniting the gas with sparks generated by the apparatus.

Recent excavations at Pompeii have led to the discovery of two sulphuric monuments, the first belonging to the Edile Vestorius Priscus, which is decorated with frescoes, and the second to a woman named Septima. The latter has a marble inscribed tablet intact and a semi-circular seat raised around a column surmounted by a sun dial, which is identified as an exact reproduction of the mosaic picture (so-called) of philosophers lately discovered at the same spot.

A very effective gas lamp has recently been introduced, which has every appearance of an arc lamp, but gives a softer light. It consists of incandescent gas mantles, which are inverted so as to throw all the light downward. The mantles are protected by a globe of ground glass, which distributes the light and conceals the fact that the lamp uses gas instead of electricity.

The fact that many of the pictures of the modern painters in the Louvre at Paris are fading is but one of the many signs of the time that the world of the present day is not willing to take the pains in executing its work as the world was which we have left behind. Many of the older painters had the consciousness of genius that must almost inevitably bring fame and success, hence they were willing to take pains and let time elapse between the strokes of the brush, to make every stroke count, to do their labors for all time and not for the passing moment. It is a noble spirit that thus shows its nature and in genius gains its sure reward.

Steam, water, illuminating gas, petroleum, and other fluids are being piped, so why not fresh air? Well, in London they are putting such a plan to a practical test, for London is a stuffy old place and sometimes you feel all day long as if you were suffocating. The new experiment consists in drawing the air down from a height where the sanitary conditions are perfect and storing it in tanks to be drawn off when needed. It is distributed to the houses that subscribe for it and by opening a valve a customer can let in as much fresh air as he wants, the foul air being driven out through special ducts. It is thought that by supplying fresh air to congested districts at least half the ordinary sickness could be obviated.

Keeping Them Off

The bell rang three times, and the man at the desk reached for a flannel bandage. This he put round his neck. Then he arranged a sling, in which he put the arm, disarranged his hair, drew down the corners of his mouth, got out of his chair, and painfully limped towards the door.

"Mr. Jones," inquired the well-dressed caller who opened it at that moment. The man with the bandage half suppressed a groan.

"Yes; that's my name. What can I do for you?"

It Tastes Good and Creates Strength

Vinol

the famous cod liver and iron medicine, without oil. Vinol is much better than cod liver oil and emulsions, because, while it contains all the medicinal value they do, it disagrees with no one. As a body builder and strength creator for old people, delicate children, after sickness, and for stubborn coughs and colds Vinol is unequalled.

Geo. W. Johnston, Druggist
COWANSVILLE

"You appear to be suffering," said the intelligent caller.
"Suffering?" returned the other.
"Do you think I'm doing this for fun? But what is your business, sir?"

"Er—pardon me," stammered the caller, "I think I'll drop in some other time—eh?"

"It's some trouble," soliloquized the man with the bandage, as he removed the paraphernalia and returned to his desk; "but it is really the quickest way to get rid of these life insurance agents. That man will never trouble me again!"

SHEAR WIT

Amusing Stories to White Away the Lighter Moments

"Can't I go out in the back yard and play in the garden?"

"Certainly not, child. You must stay in and study your nature book."

"I'm afraid you are not well enough acquainted with her, young man," remarked the father.

"Will you give your daughter to me in marriage, sir?" he asked in as firm a tone as he could muster.

"I am afraid you are not well enough acquainted with her, young man," remarked the father.

"Why, I've seen her twice a week for nearly a year," said the astonished suitor.

"That may be," said the parent, "but if you knew much about her character you'd have said, 'will you give me to your daughter in marriage?'"

A rather boldly dressed "gentleman" stepped into a big necktie shop the other day, and in an imperious tone uttered the one word:

"Neckties!"

Then he drew back his head, as if the assistant were entirely beneath his notice.

This snobbish air aggravated the assistant, but he quietly displayed a number of late patterns.

"These," he said very politely, "are the very newest styles and are an excellent quality at a shilling."

"A shilling!" haughtily snapped the customer—"A shilling! Do I look like a man who would wear a shilling tie? Is there anything about me to indicate that?"

"Beg pardon sir," meekly interposed the assistant. "The sixpenny counter is at the other end of the shop."

Deposited in Advance

A young Scotch farmer, who could not read, came into a small country city directly after an "anti-spitting" ordinance had come into effect, and, as fate would have it, was walking directly towards the single policeman which the place boasted when the period of release for a copious amount of tobacco juice became due. The profuse squirt landed with a splash directly in the middle of the sidewalk, and the Scot was subsequently taken in charge by the copper and hustled before the police magistrate.

When told the nature of his offense he warmly protested ignorance of the law, but was informed that this did not shield him. At the magistrate's advice he pleaded guilty and was fined five dollars and costs. This totaled seven dollars and a half.

With painful dignity the young farmer drew forth a wallet and extracted therefrom a ten-dollar bill, which he placed upon the desk and turned to leave the place.

"Wait a minute, my friend," called the officer. "Here is your change."

"Nae, mon, I winna tak' it," coolly replied the Scotchman; "I mae wiss to blaw my nose before I lea'e town."

FRELIGHSBURG AND ABBOTT'S CORNER

Arrivals and departures are: Mrs. C. Tracey and Miss Baulch, spending the week away; R. Strange and Howard Taber in town; Mr. Volney Salisbury and family to Sutton for a brief visit; Miss Myrtle Thomas back to Dorval.

The Working Workers met at the home of Mrs. A. Bridges December 3rd for dinner, about forty being present. All enjoyed a very pleasant day.

Mr. Horner J. Ingalls, our popular seedsman, was in town last week.

Mr. Dean Dudley had the misfortune to lose a good horse last Thursday. His neighbors sympathize with him as this makes three he has lost in a short time.

The shadow social in the Bishop Stewart Memorial hall proved a success.

Mr. Albert Larosa of Montreal, spending a few days with his parents here.

Some Announcements

CHANGE OF NAME

As subscribers have noted by last week's issue, the name of this publication has been changed from THE OBSERVER to COTTON'S WEEKLY. This change has been under consideration for a considerable time past, and we are convinced, looking at it from the publisher's standpoint, of the wisdom of the change.

THE OBSERVER has been in existence over thirty-seven years, and old friends and subscribers will perhaps note the change of the title—with some regret, which is perfectly natural. But old Father Time will gradually soften the edges of the new name and make it equally welcome. We can assure all that a progressive improvement has been planned. We have just installed a new folding machine, enabling us to save considerable time each week, and produce a much neater paper. Other improvements will follow, and a continuous effort made to publish the best, cleanest and most readable home weekly in Canada.

The next issue will consist of from 12 to 16 pages, showing that COTTON'S WEEKLY is energetic, and fully awake to its opportunities as a live, progressive publication.

We ask our friends and subscribers to cultivate the good feeling towards us. We want to make you glad to see us. Watch us next week.

XMAS EDITIONS

We have two more issues before Christmas and both will be extra good numbers. Next-week's issue will be particularly commemorative of the Christmas season, and the issue of Xmas week will be published on Tuesday, three days ahead of the festive day, enabling advertisers to get their last minute announcements out in ample time. All merchants in this territory should take advantage of these issues to reach a large buying public.

CORRESPONDENTS

Let your notes next week have the ring of Christmas cheer. Tell us what you are going to do for Xmas in your town in the way of entertainment, etc. Copy must be in by Tuesday morning, December 15. For Xmas week have your copy in Cowansville by Monday morning, December 21st, as we publish Tuesday. We will try and give you a fine number next week. We ask your cordial co-operation.

"Ma," said little Arthur, in a hard, nasal tone, "what have you bought Harold for his birthday?"

"I have got him a whip, a trumpet, and a lovely, big, big, humming-top. Do you think he'll like them?"

Little Arthur nodded.

"Oh, yes, ma," he answered. "And what have you bought me; ma, to pacify me 'cos it ain't my birthday?"

"Ma," said little Arthur, in a hard, nasal tone, "what have you bought Harold for his birthday?"

"I have got him a whip, a trumpet, and a lovely, big, big, humming-top. Do you think he'll like them?"

Little Arthur nodded.

"Oh, yes, ma," he answered. "And what have you bought me; ma, to pacify me 'cos it ain't my birthday?"

"Ma," said little Arthur, in a hard, nasal tone, "what have you bought Harold for his birthday?"

"I have got him a whip, a trumpet, and a lovely, big, big, humming-top. Do you think he'll like them?"

Little Arthur nodded.

"Oh, yes, ma," he answered. "And what have you bought me; ma, to pacify me 'cos it ain't my birthday?"

"Ma," said little Arthur, in a hard, nasal tone, "what have you bought Harold for his birthday?"

"I have got him a whip, a trumpet, and a lovely, big, big, humming-top. Do you think he'll like them?"

Little Arthur nodded.

"Oh, yes, ma," he answered. "And what have you bought me; ma, to pacify me 'cos it ain't my birthday?"

"Ma," said little Arthur, in a hard, nasal tone, "what have you bought Harold for his birthday?"

"I have got him a whip, a trumpet, and a lovely, big, big, humming-top. Do you think he'll like them?"

Little Arthur nodded.

"Oh, yes, ma," he answered. "And what have you bought me; ma, to pacify me 'cos it ain't my birthday?"

"Ma," said little Arthur, in a hard, nasal tone, "what have you bought Harold for his birthday?"

"I have got him a whip, a trumpet, and a lovely, big, big, humming-top. Do you think he'll like them?"

Little Arthur nodded.

"Oh, yes, ma," he answered. "And what have you bought me; ma, to pacify me 'cos it ain't my birthday?"

"Ma," said little Arthur, in a hard, nasal tone, "what have you bought Harold for his birthday?"

"I have got him a whip, a trumpet, and a lovely, big, big, humming-top. Do you think he'll like them?"

Little Arthur nodded.

"Oh, yes, ma," he answered. "And what have you bought me; ma, to pacify me 'cos it ain't my birthday?"

"Ma," said little Arthur, in a hard, nasal tone, "what have you bought Harold for his birthday?"

"I have got him a whip, a trumpet, and a lovely, big, big, humming-top. Do you think he'll like them?"

Little Arthur nodded.

"Oh, yes, ma," he answered. "And what have you bought me; ma, to pacify me 'cos it ain't my birthday?"

"Ma," said little Arthur, in a hard, nasal tone, "what have you bought Harold for his birthday?"

"I have got him a whip, a trumpet, and a lovely, big, big, humming-top. Do you think he'll like them?"

Little Arthur nodded.

"Oh, yes, ma," he answered. "And what have you bought me; ma, to pacify me 'cos it ain't my birthday?"

"Ma," said little Arthur, in a hard, nasal tone, "what have you bought Harold for his birthday?"

"I have got him a whip, a trumpet, and a lovely, big, big, humming-top. Do you think he'll like them?"

Little Arthur nodded.

"Oh, yes, ma," he answered. "And what have you bought me; ma, to pacify me 'cos it ain't my birthday?"

"Ma," said little Arthur, in a hard, nasal tone, "what have you bought Harold for his birthday?"

"I have got him a whip, a trumpet, and a lovely, big, big, humming-top. Do you think he'll like them?"

Little Arthur nodded.

"Oh, yes, ma," he answered. "And what have you bought me; ma, to pacify me 'cos it ain't my birthday?"

"Ma," said little Arthur, in a hard, nasal tone, "what have you bought Harold for his birthday?"

"I have got him a whip, a trumpet, and a lovely, big, big, humming-top. Do you think he'll like them?"

Little Arthur nodded.

"Oh, yes, ma," he answered. "And what have you bought me; ma, to pacify me 'cos it ain't my birthday?"

"Ma," said little Arthur, in a hard, nasal tone, "what have you bought Harold for his birthday?"

"I have got him a whip, a trumpet, and a lovely, big, big, humming-top. Do you think he'll like them?"

Little Arthur nodded.

"Oh, yes, ma," he answered. "And what have you bought me; ma, to pacify me 'cos it ain't my birthday?"

"Ma," said little Arthur, in a hard, nasal tone, "what have you bought Harold for his birthday?"

"I have got him a whip, a trumpet, and a lovely, big, big, humming-top. Do you think he'll like them?"

Little Arthur nodded.

"Oh, yes, ma," he answered. "And what have you bought me; ma, to pacify me 'cos it ain't my birthday?"

"Ma," said little Arthur, in a hard, nasal tone, "what have you bought Harold for his birthday?"

"I have got him a whip, a trumpet, and a lovely, big, big, humming-top. Do you think he'll like them?"

Little Arthur nodded.

"Oh, yes, ma," he answered. "And what have you bought me; ma, to pacify me 'cos it ain't my birthday?"

"Ma," said little Arthur, in a hard, nasal tone, "what have you bought Harold for his birthday?"

"I have got him a whip, a trumpet, and a lovely, big, big, humming-top. Do you think he'll like them?"

Little Arthur nodded.

NORTH STANBRIDGE

Mr. William Grist, a young Englishman who formerly was with Mr. John Thompson, has left here to visit his people in the Old Country.

A number of friends of Miss Hannah Stone made her a very pleasant visit on Nov. 30th, the occasion being her 86th birthday. Miss Stone is enjoying very good health and we hope she may enjoy many like happy occasions.

Mrs. A. M. Kemp while visiting at Mr. W. H. Tilson's, Farndon, had the pleasure of eating new maple syrup made Nov. 23rd.

Mr. E. Bonneau has rented Mrs. Joseph Smith's farm for three years.

Good Bread

Is made with good flour by expert bakers, in clean, well ventilated bake shops. Don't know what others do, but that's our way, and it has pushed our products right up to the top notch of popularity.

Our bread is wholesome,

OUR CAKE

is rich, light and of delicious flavor, and our Pies! well, they're just like mother made. Give us a trial.

Daniel's Bakery
Cowansville

Our Spectacle Lenses are Perfect.
Eyes are liable to be permanently injured by imperfect ground glasses. Our lenses are the best. Each pair is guaranteed perfect in every particular.



FRANK E. DRAPER
Jeweler and Optician
COWANSVILLE, QUE.



M. B. JUDSON
Undertaker and Embalmer
Personal attention. Prices moderate. Calls attended Day or Night
MAIN STREET COWANSVILLE
PHONE NO. 47

We desire to Call Your Attention to



A Mop Wringer

At a nominal price that works perfectly and is a great labor-saving device. We stock them and will be glad to show you.

OUR STOCK OF
CHILDREN'S SLEIGHS

Has arrived and the assortment is attractive. Start the youngsters out right by getting them a new sleigh.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES AND DRY COLORS IN PROFUSION AND A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF PAPER AND ROOFING STOCK

A POINTER—Get one of our up-to-date Roasting Pans for your Christmas Turkey.

McCLATCHIE BROS.
Hardware Merchants, Cowansville

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

We have placed on sale, especially for our holiday trade, some of the most beautiful Neckwear ever exhibited in town. This is saying a great deal for this display of ours, but it is a picked selection of the choicest things we could find.

There are pleasing effects in the new Browns; new Greens, Royal Blues, Purples and a numberless varieties of special designs at 25c to 75c each.

GLOVES

Men's Kid or Mocha, unlined, wool, silk, or fur lined, 75c to \$2.50. Men's and Boy's Wool Gloves 25c to 50c. Men's fur-lined Buckskin Mitts, \$2.00 to \$3.50 per pair.

HANDKERCHIEFS

Men's Irish lawn hemstitched, 25c to 50c and 75c per half dozen.

Men's Irish Linen Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25 per half dozen.

Men's Irish Linen Handkerchiefs in fancy boxes of half dozen, \$1.00. Silk Handkerchiefs 50c.

Handkerchiefs and Ties in fancy boxes. Underwear in all grades, \$1.00 to \$3.00 per suit.

Socks in cashmere, and wool, 25c, 35c and up to 50c per pair.

Fancy Vests, best made, latest button and cuts, in cloth and knitted, \$1.50 to \$4.00.

Mufflers a good assortment 25c to \$1.50.

Suspenders in fancy boxes, 25c, 50c and 65c.

Sweaters all colors, special value, \$1.00 to \$2.50.

Hats and Caps

Hockey Caps, Tuques, Mitts.

Cloth Caps with fur band 50c to \$1.50.

Latest styles stiff Felt Hats, \$1.50 to \$2.50.

GROCERIES

There are hundreds of varieties and qualities of groceries, some good and some bad.

We do all the selecting and stand between you and poor groceries. Every item or purchase in our store has been passed upon as reliable in quality before it is accepted into stock.

Special Blend Indian and Ceylon Tea at 25c lb.

A good tea at this popular price is almost an impossibility with the average grocer. We made a fortunate purchase of extra fine Ceylon and high grade Indian Teas, a short time ago, that will enable us to sell our special blend Ceylon Tea at 25c lb. Our special Java and Mocha Coffee, fresh ground at 40c lb.

ED. GOYETTE

The Store of Quality Cowansville
STORE OPEN EVERY NIGHT UNTIL CHRISTMAS

WE ARE SLIDING RIGHT
DOWN TO XMASAnd Sliding the
Prices Down Too

We are giving 20 lbs Redpath Sugar for \$1.00.

6 lbs B. B. Rice for 25c.

3 lbs Tapioca 25c

3 packages quick Tapioca, 25c

3 bottles of Extract 25c

7 lbs Beans for 25c

9 lbs Corn Meal for 25c

9 lbs Graham for 25c

6 lbs Rolled Wheat 25c

6 lbs Granulated Wheat 25c

6 lbs Granulated Oatmeal 25c

One-half lb. Baker's Cocoa 25c

Nice large Raisins only 8c lb

The H. H. Miner Package Tea in both green and black is now taking the lead at 25c a lb.

They are coming a long way for this tea and praise its quality to us greatly.

Electric Oil. Pain Killer, R. R. R., Brown's Drops, and all cough medicines at only 20c a bottle.

Do Not Forget The Great Bargains

We are giving in Misses and Women's Skirts at half price.

Also Men's Coats. They must be sold regardless of cost.

FURS! FURS! For the neck, less 20 per cent. As we wish to unload these Furs before the holiday trade we will give you 20 per cent off. Come at once.

Lots of New Crockery, new Toys, new Ribbons. Postcards and booklets in great variety. Now is the time to pick, before the rush. If you have Eggs or Maple Sugar we will buy it in exchange.

We have just put in stock lots of cotton fleeced-lined Stockings for women at 20c a pair, as well as good Cashmere at 25c a pair. Men's at 20c and 25c a pair.

Also some very fine Silk Scarfs in white, brown, blue, pink and black at 95c. Extra value and a good present.

WATCH OUR NEXT AD. AND COME DIRECT TO

H. H. MINER'S

DUNHAM

At this store you will find goods to satisfy all wants and save time by not running elsewhere. Do not forget that customers from a long distance must send money with order and goods will be promptly sent. Your money goes a long way at this store.

COWANSVILLE
and S

The E. T. D.

close next Satur

Mrs. Charles

with erysipela

COWANSVILLE and SWEETSBURG

The E. T. Dairyman's exchange will close next Saturday for the year 1908.

Mrs. Charles Steele is reported ill with erysipelas, and under a physician's care.

Rehearsals are going on for the annual Methodist Sunday school Christmas tree and concert.

Asa A. Johnston, was at Macdonald College Ste Ann de Bellevue, last week attending the Pomological meeting.

Mr. J. P. Noyes, Prothonotary of the Superior Court, is in Boston, as a witness in an important case of law.

Mr. E. Lavery sold last Saturday forty-three acres of land from his lot in the township of Dunham, to Levi Blake.

Mr. T. H. Harper has gone to Toronto, where he has taken a position with a firm in the celluloid novelty business.

The stores are open every evening till January 1st, for the benefit of the Xmas shoppers. This is according to the agreement signed at last spring.

This Thursday evening, a lodge of the Independent Order of Oddfellows will be instituted at Frelighsburg. The degree work is to be done by Restoration Lodge of Cowansville.

Tuesday was a bank holiday, being the occasion of the feast of the Immaculate Conception. There were services in the Catholic church at Sweetsburg, which were quite largely attended.

Next Tuesday evening, Carey Bros. will give an entertainment in the town hall, consisting of moving pictures and illustrated songs. The entertainment will be under the auspices of the Methodist church.

Next week we shall publish a very interesting letter from Miss Muir, who with Mrs. Whitfield, is spending the winter in Barbadoes. The letter is written on board ship near the Danish West-Indies.

Miss Bernice Hastings late of Alberta, who has been for several days the guest of her aunt Mrs. Wm. Johnston, of "Apple Grove farm" has returned to her duties at Newport, Vt. high school, where she now is one of the staff.

The concert to be given by the Girl's Auxiliary of Sweetsburg, in aid of the Children's Memorial Hospital, of Montreal, will take place on Thursday, Dec. 17th, instead of the date previously announced. Popular prices will prevail, 25 and 35 cents.

Mr. George Anthony has sold his shoe repairing business to Mr. A. H. Woodman, and will take up his residence in Manchester, N. H. Mr. Woodman is now open for all business in this line at the store on Main street. See his ad. in this issue.

The scholars of the Academy will hold a Christmas tree entertainment in the town hall on Friday, the 18th inst., and the proceeds are to go towards establishing an athletic association in connection with the school. The pupils are now rehearsing and promise a good concert.

Rev. Mr. Hamilton of Sutton, preached at the Methodist church last Sunday, and both discourses were on the subject of temperance. Mr. Hamilton treated the subject in an able and convincing manner, pointing out the bad features of the drink curse, and giving much practical advice gained by experience and observation, as to the elimination of the traffic. The temperance people of Cowansville will gladly welcome Mr. Hamilton again to speak on this subject.

The elocutionary contest for the silver medal presented by the W. C. T. U. took place in the Methodist Church last Thursday evening, and was well attended, though those of the male persuasion were considerably in the minority. The judges were Messrs. Rev. W. P. R. Lewis, Wm. U. Cotton and Principal Lockhart. Mr. P. F. Ferguson acted as chairman, and the program was as follows: Opening reading by Rev. Mr. Baker; duet by the little Misses Judson; contest temperance recitations consecutively by the Misses Gladys Carpenter, Effie Denno, and Annie Pickel of Sweetsburg; and Master Wm. Ross, of Cowansville; temperance address by Mr. Baker; duet by the little Misses Robb; and vocal solo by Rev. Mr. Baker. Rev. Mr. Lewis on behalf of the judges presented the silver medal to Miss Annie Pickel, and second, third and fourth prizes respectively to Miss Carpenter, Miss Denno and Master Wm. Ross. The ladies of the W. C. T. U. are to be congratulated on the successful entertainment and the placing of the temperance question before the public. Let the good work continue.

Messrs. Hulburd & Bell have taken over the store and business formerly under the name and control of Bell & Kerr. The store was opened up for business on Monday, with the same hustling and obliging staff in attendance. Mr. W. J. Bell, Mr. Frank Tilton and Miss Ethel Bell. They have been kept very busy since the opening, and extend a cordial invitation to all old customers as well as new ones to come in and see the Xmas stock.

Trade around the Cowansville Furniture store is getting back to the old J. L. Leach standard. The genial proprietor, Mr. Jos. Hingston, always does the right thing with customers, and one trade is always productive of more.

Academy Closing Exercises

On Friday, Dec. 18th, at 4 o'clock the pupils of the Academy will hold their Christmas tree and exercises in connexion with the closing of the school for two weeks.

The custom which has been adopted for the last two years will be closely followed.

Hitherto the idea has been to make this function one of unalloyed enjoyment for the pupils, at a season of the year, when good fellowship should be universal and when no brow should be overshadowed by care. Whatever entertainment there has been might almost be said to be impromptu, so little time has been spent in its preparation. But it seems to be thoroughly enjoyed by those most interested and so its object was attained.

It is not to lose its character in so far as it is to be a rollicking good time for the scholars.

There was, however, a feeling amongst the boys that some little advantage should be taken of the opportunity to put a few funds in the treasury of their athletic association and the girls seem nothing loath to give them their heartiest support which makes the prospect for a successful entertainment very promising.

For this reason, and also because our position allows us to take a little more of our time, a better preparation is being made and those who honor them with their attendance will find themselves amply repaid for this small admission of ten cents. Let all come who can.

DUNHAM

Mr O. Berard and wife arrived safely home Saturday last after spending their honeymoon in Central Falls and Chippewa Falls, N. Y., where they had a most enjoyable time among their friends and relatives.

Mrs Vincent of Richford, called on Mr Gailor for a short visit the other day.

The Dunham stores are beginning to glisten with holiday goods.

Mrs John Guillette is spending three weeks among her friends and relatives in Boston. It is hoped she will have a very enjoyable time. John says he is.

Councillor Miles Hunt has forwarded his resignation to the Secretary-Treasurer, on account of his having sold his Dunham property and moved to Stanbridge East.

The Terminal Examinations are going on this week at Dunham Ladies' College. Perhaps it is meant to help the pupils to see whether they have worked hard enough to enjoy their Christmas holidays.

Remember the Lecture, announced in last week's issue to be given in the large room at the College on Friday next, December 11th, at 8 p. m. Admission 15 cents. It is a subject which should interest all friends of the Good Book. "How we got our Bible," by Rev. Dr. Paterson-Smyth, author of "How God inspired the Bible" and other works of kindred nature. The statesman Gladstone said, "Talk about questions of the day, the great question is how to get the truth of the bible into the minds of the people."

We are sorry to chronicle the death of Mr F. X. Beauvais, aged 87 years, 1 month and 3 days. He was an old time resident of this place and for the past eight years since his wife died, he has been living with his son Frank, who has made it as pleasant and comfortable as possible for a son to make for his father. His family consisted of fourteen children four boys and ten girls, nine of which are still living. He had seventy seven grandchildren and thirty seven great grandchildren, all living. Some of the relatives who attended the funeral were as follows: Mrs L. Elie, Mrs O. Benoit and Mr Joseph Beauvais, Central Falls, R. I.; Mr and Mrs Jo. Benoit, South Franklin; Mrs Flora Sylvestre and Mr and Mrs Vincent and daughter from Richford; Mr Oscar Bienvenue, of West Sheffield; as well as Mr Frank Beauvais and family. The funeral was held in the R. C. Church on Saturday morning last and was very largely attended by friends and relatives.

IRON HILL

Departures are Mr Merton Shufelt to St. Hyacinthe taking a month's course in the Dairy school there; Mrs M. Jeanneau to Granby after spending a few days with her father, Mr Jos. Raymond; Mr and Mrs Thomas Robinson left Monday to take up their duties at Alva Farm, Knowlton.

Mrs E. Sweet has returned home, here, after spending a few weeks at Sutton.

News has been received of the safe arrival of Messrs. Thomas Rusbridge and Monroe Moffatt in Liverpool, Eng.

Do not forget the A. C. district meetings which will commence Thursday evening, Dec. 10th.

There was a very good meeting of the Ladies Guild at Mrs Merton Shufelt's on Wednesday Dec. 2nd. Although so very cold, most of the members were present. The next will be held at Mrs Egbert Scott's, on Dec. 16th. As it is a very important meeting, it is hoped all will do their best to attend.

The Sunday School children are very busy practising a most interesting cantata, entitled "The Story of the Star," for the Christmas tree, which will be given Christmas eve.

GLEN SUTTON

Mr O. B. Wilson has succeeded F. Beau as foreman of one of the gangs of men working here, cutting timber for the Manuel veneer mill at Richford Vt.

Mrs Freeman Sargent gave a dance on the 2nd inst. to celebrate her 29th birthday.

Mr Wm. Brown of Sutton was recently here sending a few days at Crystal Spring Camp.

We are particularly favored this season by various travelling shows of varying interest. The all Star Comedy Co. are holding forth at the Hotel hall for the week.

SUTTON

At the present moment at least three Sutton people have lemon trees bearing one or more fine lemons. The owners are Mrs F. L. Holmes, Mrs Wm. Harris and Mrs H. G. Bates.

Mr Jas. M. Stowell has just purchased the house and land on the Valley road street where he has resided for several years from Mr L. E. Dyer for \$850. Mr Stowell has put about \$200 into improving the place on the place the past summer, so the place stands him \$1,050.

FORDYCE

Mr H. Gay went to Montreal on Saturday evening for an operation for appendicitis.

Miss Annie Carter is spending a week in Montreal, the guest of Mrs S. J. Carter.

Mr C. Sager went to Cornwall, Ont., Saturday, to spend a short time with his two daughters there.

We understand that the Rev. W. Brown will lecture here on Wednesday evening of the sixteenth inst in the schoolhouse. The subject will be "Across the Continent with a Camera."

Repeat it: "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Wise advertisers know the value of using our classified ad. columns.

The tea you buy may be good, but you may be quite sure it is if it is "Sallada." It is infinitely more delicious and decidedly more economical than other teas because it goes farther.

Repeat it: "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

FARNHAM GENTRE

Miss Maggie Morrison from Sherbrooke has been visiting at Mr J. Morrison's. Roy Clement of the E. T. Bank Marieville, spent Tuesday with his parents, Mr and Mrs Apt. Clement.

Mr Jas. Burnet picked a bouquet of pansies from his garden on the afternoon of the 1st of December.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church are to have a sale of fancy articles in Burnet's Hall on Friday evening Dec. 18th. The Drama, "Brother Bill and Me," will be played by the local talent during the evening. A cordial invitation is given to all. Admission 15 cts.

The Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs Henry Buck on Wednesday of this week.

Mr Albert McNamara arrived Monday night from Weyburn, Sask., to spend the winter with relatives in this place.

What might have resulted in a serious accident, occurred last week when Robt.

Reynolds was in the act of cutting down a tree in the woods. The top of it being dead, broke off and struck Mr Powers in the head, cutting it quite badly and scratching his face. Dr. Fuller was called and dressed the wound and the patient is getting on well.

MANSONVILLE

The recent change in name of the station and post office from Mansonville Station to Highwater is causing quite a bit of dissatisfaction, as well as lots of amusement for the train men in particular. The town Council has gone so far as to pass a resolution condemning the change.

Repeat it: "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."



He is coming

The long expected good old friend SANTA CLAUS. Call at

J. W. T. McFADDEN'S
MAIN ST., COWANSVILLE

And find the announcement of his arrival from the frozen north. He is coming as fast as his trusty reindeers can, bring him to McFADDEN'S where he has a large stock of TOYS of all kinds. Come and see for yourself.

We have a beautiful line of Glassware and Crockery at very Low Prices

A REMINDER

That BOOTS AND SHOES are repaired at

A. H. WOODMAN'S
Main Street, Cowansville.

SNOW

TENDERS are invited for removing snow from sidewalks during winter months of year 1908 and 1909 in Corporation Village of Cowansville.

W. H. MACFARLANE
Secretary-Treasurer
Cowansville, Dec. 4, 1908-1909

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

Hulburd & Bell

COWANSVILLE

Having purchased the Stock and Trade of the Bell & Kerr Store we are placing before the public a

SALE OF General Merchandise

Such as was never known before in Cowansville

\$10,000

Worth of Stock

To be reduced at least one-half this month. This stock is well assorted and practically New, consisting of Dry Goods to about \$7,000, as follows:

Dress Goods, Suitings
Underwear for Men, Women, Boys and Children
Hosiery, Laces, Embroideries
Cottons, Sheetings, Flannelettes
Wrapperettes, Tweeds, Wool Flannel
Yarns, Gingham, Lawns,
Fancy Articles, etc.
Boots and Shoes, Rubbers,
Leggings and Felts, Carpets
Squares, Oilcloths, Trunks
Valises, Horse Blankets

And a Large Stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

\$1.00 Stock of Fresh Groceries

New Raisins and Currants
Peels, Prunes, Figs, Dates
Best of Butter
Free Delivery

HULBURD & BELL

MAIN STREET

Cowansville

Free Delivery Highest Prices paid in exchange for Eggs, Butter, Wood, etc Phone 27.

Woman's Page

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

EDITED BY MRS. MARY COTTON WISDOM, MONTREAL

In Memoriam

Admirers of Mark Twain believe he has never written any thing more effective than the little verse he had cut in the modest block of marble which marks the resting-place of his wife in Woodland Cemetery, Elmira, New York:

Warm summer sun
Shine kindly here.
Warm southern wind,
Blow softly here.
Green sod above,
Lie light, lie light,
Good night, dear heart,
Good night, good night.

THE ART OF SINGING

This is the first, of a series of articles on singing written by Mrs. Mary Cotton Wisdom, for Cotton's Weekly.

Mrs. Wisdom has studied singing under some of the best teachers of voice culture in the world, and is herself an authority on the subject.

These articles will prove interesting for all music lovers.

In the study of voice culture, it is as important to know what not to do, as it is to know what to do. Many beautiful voices have graduated from a long course of study, with all their beauty and freshness gone.

This was caused, not by lack of diligence on the part of the pupil, but through injudicious practise, or through an incorrect method of instruction, or over ambition on the part of the student, who, was not content to slowly lay the firm foundation of voice production, or through various other causes.

As a rule, it is not the indolent pupil whose voice suffers most through poor teaching, but the student who is over anxious.

It is possible to take the bloom and freshness from a voice, in a few months, which it will take years to regain.

If it is the young vocalist's good fortune to be started on the right road, with a teacher who understands voice production, he will get far more benefit by taking a lesson each day, for one year, than she will on taking a lesson once a week for ten years. This may seem strange to those not familiar with the subject, nevertheless, all singers, or teachers who have studied the subject seriously, will agree with me.

This series of articles on voice culture, is intended, not so much for those students who are studying, because their own master can give them all the information they need, but those of us, who for various reasons are unable to study singing as seriously as we would like to do.

The best results are obtained from personal instruction from a good teacher, but where this is impossible, there are many ways in which the young singer can improve her voice by her own efforts.

As I remarked at the beginning of this article, "it is as important, in the study of singing, to know what not to do, as it is to know what to do," so I will give a few things which must be avoided by the singer, if she wishes her voice to grow in beauty.

In the first place I would say, that there is more danger from over practice, than there is by not enough practice. Fortunate is the student who can discriminate along this line.

It is important to know, when to practise, and how long.

It is not possible to lay down rules that will hold good under all circumstances, for each singer is a law unto her own self.

As a general rule, it is not wise to practise more than fifteen or twenty minutes at a time, three or four times a day.

Another good rule to follow, is to practise regularly, at the same time each day. Never sing for an hour after a full meal; never sing when fatigued; never sing with a cold, or when the throat is hoarse, as this is a sign of voice strain; never sing out of doors, or near an open window, if the air outside, is colder than the air of atmosphere of the room in which you are singing; try and sing in as equable temperature as possible.

Always leave off singing the minute you feel tired. Singing should be spontaneous, like a bird sings.

Everything that helps the general

health of the singer affects her voice, so she should have regular sleep and plenty of it.

It is unnecessary for me to give many hints as to the rules of diet a singer should follow, for in this enlightened age, all sensible people, who value their health, observe sensible rules of diet, and only eat plain wholesome food.

A singer must, however, go further than the ordinary sensible person, along the particular line, she must never eat anything either very cold, or very hot, she should avoid condiments, vinegar and wines, as these things are injurious to the voice.

On the day of a concert, at which our young vocalist is to sing, she should save her throat as much as possible. She should not use her voice even in speaking, during the afternoon preceding her appearance in public.

She will be wise, if she eats nothing after her midday meal, an egg-nog, or some light nourishing refreshment, is all that is necessary. After the concert she can have her supper.

It is proverbial that one's voice is best on an empty stomach.

Singing is a divine gift, and a great art, but like all things earthly, it depends on mundane things.

The singer who thinks only of the artistic side of her art, whose head is continually in the clouds, and whose dreams are all of future honor and fame, is very liable to have a fall.

While, on the other hand, the singer who, works along humbly, in a jog trot manner, who improves each opportunity as it comes her way, who as soon as she can—sings every chance she has, sings at home, at church, at concerts, anywhere and everywhere, in that she sings, to acquire confidence and self-possession and stage presence, this singer will in ten chances to one, arrive far higher up on the ladder of fame, than her sister who expects to burst upon the world in a blaze of glory.

I know of no other motto more suited for the young voice student than this: "Remember that trifles make perfection, but perfection is no trifle."

MARY COTTON WISDOM

WELL TRIED RECIPES

PROPER MEASURING

The cup used in measuring, ingredients for cooking, should be the common kitchen cup, holding half a pint.

Amateur cooks often wonder why the results of their labors is not a success. Many times the cause can be traced to wrong proportions, through having measured with a china tea cup, or perhaps a coffee cup. The young cook should bear in mind that a cup means half a pint.

The following table of weights and measures is a very good one to follow:

One quart flour, one pound
Two cupfuls of butter, one pound
One pint of liquid, one pound
Two cupfuls of white sugar, one pound
Two heaping cupfuls of powdered sugar, one pound
One pint of finely chopped meat packed solidly, one pound.

SOUPS

To write half of what I could say about soup would fill a good sized book. Those of us who consider ourselves good housekeepers, and who take the

keenest interest in our homes; those of us who wish to give our families nourishing food, and, at the same time, wish to make a dollar stretch as far as it can, should start immediately to study that vast subject, viz:—soup.

I know, to the ordinary reader, not versed in culinary matters, soup seems an uninteresting and very commonplace subject. But I assure you that there are heights and depths to the subject of soups that are not even dreamed of by the average Canadian home maker. I might say here, that bad soup is an abomination, greasy soup or watery tasteless soup served up lukewarm, is enough to drive a man to drink. But hot, nourishing, palatable soup, should be the foundation of at least one meal a day for every family. The careful housewife should have a pot for making soup steamed on the back of the stove most of the time. One can evolve from the pieces of meat left from the roasts, from bones, and from the trimmings of raw meats, stock that will be of the greatest help in making, not only soup, but side dishes and sauces.

There are many ways of making soups. One of the easiest ways which at the same time, gives the most pleasing results, is clear stock or Bouillon. However, this is not as economical a soup for the average family, as the soup made from left overs of the uncooked and cooked meats. This latter gives the richest soup, but at the same time it is liable to be changeable in quality and quantity and color. A family need never tire of soup, for the inventive cook can give her family a different soup almost each day in the year.

To my mind no soup takes the place of pea soup, and the thick vegetable soup we used to have in our youth. This taste makes me hopelessly old-fashioned as regards my taste in soup. For thick soups are entirely out of date. Bouillon, Consomme, Clear Soup, Turtle Soup, Bean Soup, Giblet Soup, Tomato Soup, Mock Turtle Soup, Onion Soup, Potato Soup, Asparagus Soup, Cream of Celery Soup, Cream of Rice Soup, Cream of Barley Soup, Oyster Soup, Clam Soup, Lobster Soup, Clam Chowder, Chicken Soup, Corn Soup, Bean Soup, are just a few of the ordinary soups we are all familiar with. Any good cook book will give a much longer list, which, with a little practice, can be perfected.

Tomato Soup

Materials:—One quart can of Tomatoes, two heaping tablespoonfuls flour one tablespoonful butter, one small onion chopped fine, one teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful sugar, one pint hot water, a little pepper.

Preparations:—Let tomato and water come to a boil, put in butter, and seasoning, and onion. Boil together 15 minutes, then rub through a coarse sieve and add one pint of scalding milk, stir well together, and serve very hot with toasted bread. This bread should first be cut in thin slices, buttered, cut into little squares, placed in a pan buttered side up, and browned in quick oven.

Cream of Rice Soup

Materials:—Two quarts of chicken stock (the water in which the fowl has been boiled will answer), one teacupful of rice, one quart of milk, one small onion, one stalk of celery, one teaspoonful of butter, salt and pepper to taste.

Preparations:—Wash the rice carefully and add the chicken stock, onion and celery. Cook very slowly for two hours. Put through a sieve, add milk and butter, and just allow to come to a boil, serve.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Iron Chiffon

With tissue paper over it, and with only a moderately hot iron.

To Whiten a Kitchen Table

Scrub with lukewarm water and soap, and dip the scrubbing brush occasionally in silver sand.

Damp Spots on Leather

Are often difficult to remove. Try several applications of methylated spirit, putting the article in the sun and air between each.

Cold Potatoes

Make a delicious dish, if cut into thin slices, dredged with flour, seasoned with pepper and salt, and fried in a little fat.

Black Beetles

Should not be tolerated in any house, and are speedily gotten rid of if borax is scattered in their haunts. It is a perfect cure for the pest.

Picture Glasses

Should be polished with a rag dipped

PHYSICIAN TELLS HOW HE TREATS RHEUMATIC PATIENTS

A Distinguished Specialist Gives Valuable Advice.

In the first place I always impress upon my patients the importance of careful living and regular habits. Moderation in eating, keeping the feet dry, and wearing plenty of warm clothing are some of the precautions.

No amount of medicine will cure, or even help, unless attention is paid to these few simple rules.

I have had perfect results where patients followed these instructions, assisted by the following blood tonic and rheumatic specific:—

Fluid Extract Cascara..... ½ oz.

Arriana Compound..... 1 oz.

Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla 6 oz.

Dose: One teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime.

It is advisable to drink plenty of water during the treatment.

A prominent local merchant who has tried this treatment states that it relieves backache, bladder trouble, and urinary troubles almost immediately and has a gentle but thorough action on the kidneys.

We advise all our readers to keep this prescription. The instructions are valuable.

In methylated spirit. Water is inadvisable, as it is apt to run in beneath the glass, when the damp would spoil the picture.

A Simple Toilet Powder

That I often recommend is pure powdered starch. Buy half a pound from the chemist, and ask him to put in three drops of attar of rose. You will then have a powder which can be used by anyone, and will not irritate the most delicate skin.

Rust on Fire-Irons

It is most trying to find one's fire-irons neglected in this way. Rub the steel thoroughly with sweet oil, and leave it for forty-eight hours. Then have some finely powdered unslaked lime, and rub the steel with this till the rust disappears.

Name Holder

There will shortly be placed on the market an ingenious device for holding a name plate on an umbrella, walking-stick, cane or similar article. It is a contrivance to be clamped on the umbrella handle, and is so made that an ordinary visiting card can be fixed in the holder and kept intact until the owner desires to remove it. This obviates the necessity of having the name engraved on a plate.

Undecided

The squire and a city friend were shooting over the moors, and seemed to be enjoying the sport immensely. Not so the gamekeeper, however, who, after being hit several times with stray shot, was at last brought to his knees with a full charge in the leg. After receiving "first aid" he was put on a stretcher and carried to his home.

Next day the man from town called to inquire how the wounded man was progressing.

"Well, you did pepper Bill yesterday and no mistake, sir," said the gamekeeper's wife. "If he doesn't get over it I shall be in a bit of a quandary, I can tell you."

"Don't talk like that, my good woman," replied the city man. "Of course he will get over it. In any case, you may look to me for compensation."

"Oh, it won't be that," added the woman, thoughtfully. "I was just thinking that if he did happen to go off he's that full of shot that I shouldn't know whether to bury him or sell him for old lead!"

We have had several inquiries about articles advertised some time after their appearance. This is proof that ads. in this paper are read and remembered.

For Lung Troubles

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. And it certainly strengthens weak throats and weak lungs. There can be no mistake about this. You know it is true. And your own doctor will say so.

The best kind of a testimonial—

"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also sold by SARGENT & SARGENT, PHARMACEUTICALS, NEW YORK.

We have no secret! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills and thus hasten recovery.

"OXOL"

FOR CATTLE



FEEDS FATTENS CURES

S. K. & T. C. Windsor, St. Paul street, Montreal
(WHOLESALE ONLY)

Two for One

WE have decided for a Limited Time to make the offer of Two Subscriptions to COTTON'S WEEKLY 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, England or the United States. Note the offers below.

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

One Canadian and One English Subscription \$1.00

One Canadian and one American Subscription \$1.50

COTTON'S WEEKLY has mapped out a line of progress for the coming year, and subscribers will get very generous value. Important changes are in store, as Cotton's Weekly will become a paper appealing to all Canada in general, and the Eastern Townships in particular.

GET ENROLLED NOW ON OUR SUBSCRIPTION LIST

Artificial silk is very deficient in strength, especially when wet, but strong threads and fabrics which have the gloss of silk and are not affected by water can be made by subjecting cotton to various treatments. In the newer methods, the cotton fibers are practically covered with a coating of artificial silk, either by dipping them into solutions of cellulose similar to those from which artificial silk is made, or by treating them with solvents of cellulose and thus forming the silky coating out of the fibers themselves. The imitations of silk produced by these methods are very glossy and very strong and durable, for exposure to moisture weakens only the coating and not the body of the fiber.

"Ability is of little account without opportunity."—Napoleon I.

CAMPBELL'S Quinine Wine

The return to convalescence is hastened by taking Campbell's Quinine Wine. It makes new blood, restores the health, strengthens the appetite and rebuilds the whole system. Doctors consider it the best tonic known.

S. CAMPBELL & CO., MRS. MONTREAL

The Last Stroke.

BY LAWRENCE L. LYNCH,

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

CONTRIBUTED

"A pose," she went on, "that I shouldn't have done it, but I didn't want anything wrong then. Mrs. Robinson went home in a few minutes, and then I roused my little girl up and took her in and put her to bed. She was asleep again almost as soon as her head touched the pillow, and the night was so pleasant-like that I threw my shawl on my shoulders and went out onto the front stoop. I felt sort of lonesome in the house all alone."

"Of course," commented Ferrars, "saying the dread of their criticism or displeasure that was manifest in her face as she paused and looked from one to the other. 'One naturally would in your place.'"

"Yes, I suppose so," she went on, reassured. "Well, I hadn't been out there two minutes when that same boy came running up the walk, all out of breath, and says, sort of panting between words, 'Ma'am, the lady that lives next the engine house is the corner stooped me just now and asked me to come back here and beg you to come down there quick! Her little boy's got himself burned awful!'"

"Ah! I see!" Ferrars spoke low, as if to himself, and his face wore the look of one who is beginning to understand the riddle. "You went, of course?"

"Yes, I went."

"Go on with the story, please. Tell it all as you have begun. Let us have the details," and he again nodded toward the doctor, who was regarding him with profound surprise, and put a finger to his lip.

"My sister-in-law lives in the house by the engine house," Mrs. Fry hurried on, "and knowing how careless she is about keepin' things in the house against such times, I ran back into my bed room and got a bottle of camphor and a roll of cotton linn."

"Run ahead, boy," I says to the boy, and tell her I am coming. I must look up my doors and windows. 'She's in an awful hurry,' he says, 'cryin' fit to kill. I'll set right down here and watch your house, ma'am. I can do no good there.' The boy spoke so honest and Mary's boy is such a dear little fellow, that I lost my head completely and ran off down the sidewalk. At the corner I looked back. The boy was sittin' on the door step, and I heard him whistlin'; somehow it made me feel quite easy. But when I got to the house and found them all in the sitting room, and Neddy not hurt at all, but sound asleep on the floor, I was so took back that I just dropped down on a chair and acted like a wild woman. Instead of rushin' back that very minute, I sat there and told how I had been tricked, and scolded about that boy, and vowed I'd have him well punished, and so on, until Mary reminded me that I'd better get back home and see if the house was all right, or if 'twas only a boy's trick."

"It looked like one, surely," was the detective's easy comment.

"That's what Mr. Jones said. He's my neighbor. He was just going home, and we overtook him. Mary told him about the boy and he laughed and said that some boys had played that sort of trick last summer, two or three times, sending people running across the town on some such fool's errand. He thought maybe 'twas some boy that I had of, and some way, and then I thought about how crisp I was about givin' the boy Mr. Briery's key, and how I felt sort of easier. But Mr. Jones went in with us when we got to my house. We looked all around down stairs and everything was all right. Nellie was fast asleep still, and not a thing had been disturbed. Then we went up stairs, just for form's sake. Mr. Jones said, and looked in all the bed rooms and even tried Mr. Briery's door. Everything seemed right, and so Mr. Jones and Mary went away, and I went to bed. But somehow I couldn't sleep sound. I felt provoked and angry about that boy, and the more I thought of him, of his being a stranger and all, the uneasier I got. Then I began to imagine I heard queer sounds, and creaking doors, and right on the heels of all that, came a loud slam that waked Nellie, and made her skip right out of bed."

"A shutter, of course," said the doctor, as she paused for breath.

"Yes, a shutter, and I knew well that every shutter on my house was either shut tight or locked open. I look to that, every night, as soon as it's lamp-lighting time; then down stairs I shut, then up stairs I open, sometimes. I know where that alumin' shutter was by the sound, and it set me to dressing quick. I had opened the shutters on Mr. Briery's windows that very afternoon, thinking the rooms would not seem quite so dreary and lonesome when his brother came to look through 'em, and they were locked open, I knew well! All the same, it was them shutters, or one of 'em, that was clattering then, and I knew it."

"Were you alone in the house, you and your little girl?" asked Ferrars.

"All alone, yes, sir, and I took Nellie with me and went out into the hall."

"You mean down stairs?"

"Yes, sir. We sleep down stairs. Now, I thought I had seen that everything was right when Mr. Jones

and Mary was with me, but when we went into that hall—Doctor—turning again toward that gentleman, for she had addressed her later remarks to Ferrars—"I guess you may remember a shelf just at the foot of the stairs. It's right behind the door, when it stands open, and that's why we hadn't seen it, or I hadn't before. Well, I always set the lamp for Mr. Briery's room—his bed room lamp, that is—on that shelf for him every morning, as soon as it had been filled for the night's burning; and in the morning he was killed—I had put it there as usual, and it had been there ever since. It was there when Mr. Briery and you two gentlemen called, after the inquest."

A queer little sound escaped the detective's throat, and again he checked the doctor's impatience with that slight movement of the head.

"I don't call myself brave," the woman went on, "but I caught Nellie by the hand—I was carrying my bed room lamp—and ran up the stairs and straight to Mr. Briery's door. I don't know what made me do it, but I stooped down to look through the keyhole, and there in the door, was the very key I had given to that boy to take to Mr. Briery's brother."

"What did you do?" asked the doctor, breathlessly.

"I set down my lamp very softly, told Nellie in a whisper not to make a noise, and then very carefully tried the key. It turned in the lock. I didn't dare go in, but I locked the door, left the key in it, and went down stairs and out at the front door. I went around the house and stood under the window of that room. The side window shutter that I had fastened back was swinging loose. I went back to the sitting room, locking the front door and the doors from the hall into the front room and sitting room, taking out the key of the front door, and leaving the other keys in the locks, on my side. Then I lit the big lamp, pulled down the curtains, fixed the side-door so I could open it quick, and set the big dinner bell close by it."

I made Nellie lie down on the lounge with her clothes on, and there I sat until morning. Before daylight I went into the kitchen and moved about very softly to get myself a cup of coffee, and a bite of breakfast for Nellie. I had been careful not to let her see how I was scared, and she went sound asleep right away. As soon as I thought you would be up I awoke my little girl, and left her sitting upon the side stoop, while I came here to you. Mr. Briery's brother ought to be first to enter that room, and—if there was anyone there last night—they're there yet."

"What room is that which I ought to enter, Mrs. Fry?" said a voice behind them, and turning, all together, they saw Robert Briery standing at the edge of the porch where it joined the wall of the doctor's room.

"I was afraid of this," muttered Doctor Ferrars. But the detective seemed in no wise disconcerted. Neither did he seem inclined to listen, or allow Briery to listen to a repetition of Mrs. Fry's story.

"You are here just in time, Mr. Briery," he said, briskly. "Mrs. Fry believes that someone has paid a visit to your brother's room during the night, and as she says, you are the one who should investigate. I think it ought to be done at once, if you feel up to it."

Words of Praise

For the several ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed, as given by leaders in all the several schools of medicine, should have far more weight than any amount of non-professional testimonials. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has the badge of honesty on every bottle-wrapper, in a full list of all its ingredients printed in plain English.

If you are an invalid woman and suffer from frequent headache, backache, gnawing distress in stomach, periodical pains, disagreeable catarrhal, pelvic drain, dragging down distress in lower abdomen or pelvis, perhaps dark spots or specks dancing before the eyes, faint spells and kindred symptoms caused by female weakness, or the derangement of the feminine organs, you can not do better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

The hospital, surgeon's knife and operating table may be avoided by the timely use of "Favorite Prescription" in such cases. Thereby the obnoxious examinations and local treatments of the family physician can be avoided and a thorough course of successful treatment carried out in the privacy of the home. "Favorite Prescription" is composed of the very best native medicinal roots known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments, contains no alcohol and no harmful or habit-forming drugs.

Do not expect too much from "Favorite Prescription"; it will not perform miracles; it will not dissolve or cure tumors. No medicine will. It will do as much to establish vigorous health in most weaknesses and ailments peculiarly incident to women as any medicine can. It must be given a fair chance for perseverance in its use for a reasonable length of time.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this remedy of known composition.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is guarded as sacredly secret, and womanly confidences are protected by professional privacy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets the best laxative and regulator of the bowels. They invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. One a laxative; two or three a cathartic. Easy to take as candy.

"I'll be with you in a moment," replied Briery, promptly, and he went indoors by way of the French windows which had given him egress.

CHAPTER IX.

As Robert Briery entered the house, the detective now taking the lead as a matter of course, turned toward Mrs. Fry.

"I see that you are anxious to get back home," he said to her. "And it is as well that you go back in advance of us, for people are beginning to move about. Wait for us at the side door." And then, as the woman hastened away, he turned toward the doctor. "You need not feel uneasy because of your guest, Doc," he said, with his rare and fine smile. "There are times when the physical man is in subjection to the spiritual man, or the will power within him, if you like that better. Briery has already endured a severe mental strain, I grant, but he's not at the end of his endurance yet. In fact, if he's the journalist, and I begin to think so, he knows how to sustain mental strain long and steadily. You don't fancy he could be persuaded to wait for meat and drink now, do you?"

"My soul, man!" exclaimed Doctor Ferrars. "How you do read a man's thoughts! No! Briery wouldn't stop for anything now. Nor you, either, for that matter. What do you make of this?"

"I can tell you better in an hour from now, I hope. Here's Briery. Now then, gentlemen, try and look as if this was merely a morning walk. We don't want to excite the curiosity of the neighbors."

There seemed little need of this caution, for they saw no one as they crossed to the quiet street in which Mrs. Fry lived. But Ferrars, who had fallen behind the others, had an observant eye upon all within range, as if, as the doctor afterward declared, he held the very town itself under suspicion.

Mrs. Fry awaited them at the side door, and unlocked the one leading to the front hall and stairway at once.

"I hope one of you has got a pistol," she said, nervously, as they approached the stairs.

"There's no one up there, Mrs. Fry," replied Ferrars. "Never fear. But Mrs. Fry was not so positive. She closed the sitting room door, all but the merest crack, and stood ready to clap it entirely shut at the first sound of attack and defense from the room above."

Meantime Robert Briery, who had led the way up stairs, placed a firm hand upon the key, turned it, and softly opened the door. Then, for a moment, all three stood at the threshold, gazing within.

It was Francis Ferrars who spoke first word, with his hand upon Robert Briery's shoulder and his voice little more than a whisper.

"Go inside," Briery, quickly and quietly. He gave the shoulder under his hand a quick, light forward pressure, and instinctively, as it seemed, Briery stepped across the threshold with the other two, close at his heels, and the moment they were inside the room, Ferrars turned and silently withdrew the key from the outer side, closed the door cautiously, and relocked it from within.

"We will do well to dispense with Mrs. Fry, at least for the present," he said coolly. "It's plain enough there has been mischief here. Mr. Briery, you saw this room last night, for a moment."

Robert Briery, who had dropped weakly upon a chair, stopped him with a movement of the hand.

"Mr. Ferrars," he said, "I realize the importance of a right beginning here, and if you will undertake this case—I am not a rich man, you understand—all I have is at your disposal. I could hardly bare to have my brother's rooms searched by strange hands in my absence, but will it not be wise that you should take the lead, and begin as you deem best?"

"Yes," replied the detective, "but your assistance will be helpful."

"Mrs. Fry is coming up stairs," broke in the doctor, who had been standing near the door.

Ferrars sprang across the room, turned the key, and put his head out through the smallest possible opening in the door.

"There's no one here, Mrs. Fry; and nothing missing that we have observed. It was, no doubt, a boyish trick."

He smiled amiably at the somewhat surprised woman.

"When Mr. Briery has had time to look about a bit he will of course report to you." And he closed the door in the good woman's astonished face. "Better make no confidants until we know what we have to confide," he said, turning back to survey the room afresh. "Now let us have more light here."

The room in which they were, was dimly lighted, for the outer blinds of its three windows had been closed, and all the light afforded them came from the one nearest the front corner, where half the shutter was swinging loosely at the will of the morning breeze. This light, however, enabled them to see that the room was in some confusion or rather, that it was not in the same neat order in which they had seen it on the previous day.

The writing desk, which later Mrs. Fry declared to have been closed, was now open, and a portion of the contents of its usually neatly arranged pigeon holes was scattered upon the leaf.

"This," said Briery, as they approached it, "was closed when I saw it last night."

"I remember," Ferrars nodded, and sat down in the revolving chair before the desk, and without touching anything ran his eye carefully over the scattered papers examined the pigeon holes, the locks and even the fine coating of dust.

TO BE CONTINUED



WITH OUR YOUNG FOLKS

The Old Doll

Little one, little one, open your arms,
Now are your wishes come true, come true!
Here is a love with a thousand charms,
And see! she is reaching her hands out to you!
Put the old doll by, asleep let her lie,
And open your arms to welcome the new.

Little one, little one, play your sweet part,
Mother love lavishes treasures untold;
Whisper fond words, and close to your heart,
Your warm little heart, the new idol enfold.
(Tis so with us all—to worship we fall
Before the new shrine, forgetting the old!)

Little one, little one, wherefore that sigh?
Weary of playing the long day through?
But there's something that looks like a tear in your eye,
And your lips—why, your lips are quivering, too!
Do I guess right—it is coming night,
And you cry for the old—you are tired of the new?

Little one, little one, old lovers are best
And the heart still clings though the hands loose their hold!
Take the old doll back, in your arms she shall rest,
When you wander away to the dream-land fold.
(With all, even so—ere to sleep we go,
The wavering heart wavers back to the old!)



Lots of Xmas Pictures and Stories for the Boys and Girls Next Week

THE PRINCESS MING

By EUGENE FIELD.

There was a prince by the name of Tsing,
Who lived in the Chinese town of Lung.
And fell in love with the Princess Ming
Who lived in the neighboring town of Jung;
'Twas a terrible thing for Tsing and Ming,
As you'll allow when you've heard me sing,
Miss Ming's papa girt on his sword—
'For this,' quoth he, 'I'll have his gore.'
In vain the Princess Ming implored—
In vain she swooned on the palace floor—
The Princess Ming who was wooed of Tsing.

Could not prevail with the gruff old King!

The old King opened the palace gates,
And in marched Tsing with his soldiers grim,
And the King smote Tsing on his princely pate—
Stating this stern rebuke to him:
'It's a fatal thing for you Mr. Tsing,
To come a courting the Princess Ming.'
The prince most keenly felt this slight
But still more keenly the cut on his head;
So, suddenly turning cold and white,
He fell to the earth and lay there dead.
Which act of the King to the handsome Tsing,
Was a brutal shock to the Princess Ming.

No sooner did the young prince die
Than princess Ming from the palace flew,
And jumped strait in the river Ji,
With the dreadful purpose of dying too!
'Twas a natural thing for the Princess Ming
To do for love of the handsome Tsing!

And when she leaped in the river Ji
And gasped and choked till her face was blue,
A crocodile fish came paddling by
And greedily bit Miss Ming in two—
The horrid old thing devoured Miss Ming,
Who had hoped to die for the love of Tsing.

And as for the crocodile fish that had
Devoured Miss Ming in the off hand way,
He caught the dyspepsia so dreadful
That he, too, died that very day!
So now with the King and Tsing and Ming
And crocodile dead, what more can I sing?

Wise advertisers know the value of
using our classified ad. columns.

This Steam Engine

For Selling Our Postcards

Boys, here is a stationary Engine with sheet iron box, polished brass boiler and cylinder, has safety valve and whistle, double wick spirit burner and round base, that runs just like any big engine. It hisses, puffs and whistles, while the fly wheel revolves at a great speed, all complete, for selling only \$3.00 worth of Lovely Picture Post Cards. They just go like hot cakes. Send your name and address and we will mail you the Post Cards to sell at only 6 for 10 cents. Write to-day. A postcard will do.

THE RELIABLE PREMIUM CO.
Dept. A, Waterloo, Ont.
(References Molsons Bank)

PUBLIC NOTICE

Province of Quebec }
County of Brom }
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 Brom, and District of Bedford, passed before Moses O. Hart, Notary, on the eighth day of January, 1906, 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 Brom 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 523 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. Fayer, Merritt Stevens and Eli W. Hall, all of the East Part of the Township of Farnham, in said District of Bedford, and Moses H. Beder, 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.—12-91

FOR

Upholstering
Furniture Repairing
Picture Framing, etc.

CALL ON

Neill & Miller

Successors to B. O. McNab
COWANSVILLE

Undertaking and Embalming a Specialty.

JOHN LAUDER

SURGEON-DENTIST

Office on the ground floor of the
Ruiter Block, Cowansville.

WESTOVER & COTTON

ADVOCATES, ETC.

HULL BLOCK COWANSVILLE

McKEOWN & BOIVIN

ADVOCATES, BARRISTERS, &C.

Offices:

SWEETSBURG AND GRANBY.

W. K. McKEOWN. - G. H. BOIVIN

COTTON'S WEEKLY

FOREVER
"THE OBSERVER"

Is published every THURSDAY at Cowansville, P.Q., for the broad field of Canada in general and the Eastern Townships in particular.

OUR PLATFORM—THIS PUBLICATION IS DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE PLAIN PEOPLE OF CANADA. WE BELIEVE IN AN INDUSTRIAL AND POLITICAL DEMOCRACY, BASED UPON A SOUND AND WIDE ELECTORATE.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—The regular rate for subscribers in Canada and the United Kingdom is \$1.00 per year. Two subscriptions for \$1.80, providing one is new. Single subscriptions to the United States, \$1.50. One Canadian and one new U.S. subscription \$1.50.

DISCONTINUANCES—If "on wish Cotton's Weekly" stopped, an explicit notice must be sent us, otherwise it will be continued. All arrears must be paid.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS—Subscribers must give old as well as new address. If you do not get your paper promptly notify us. We will supply missing numbers free if requested in time.

RENEWALS—When renewing always say that your subscription is a renewal. We receipt new subscriptions by starting the paper, and renewals by changing the date on the address label.

ERRORS—We make them sometimes. If you have cause for complaint try to write us patiently. We will do our part. Give us credit for the intention to deal fairly.

Guaranteed circulation, 2,000
This issue, 2,250

WM. U. COTTON, EDITOR AND PROP.
H. A. WZBB, BUSINESS MANAGER

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1908

ELIOT AND EDUCATION

F. C. MEARS

Charles W. Eliot, whose resignation from the presidency of Harvard University is to become effective on May 19, 1909, has been at the head of that institution for thirty years, during which time he has revolutionized academic methods in his own institution and by his lectures and writings has expelled harmful illusions from the mind of academic America. President Eliot is celebrated for his unflinching loyalty to his convictions in the face of censure and derision from both high and low circles.

That higher education should be conducted largely on the elective basis has been the key note of this eminent educator's public utterances. Dr. Eliot well knows the opposition this doctrine has met and is continually meeting at the hands of the apostles of conservatism. In a memorable address delivered by him in Boston six years ago on the occasion of Emerson's centenary he said, "Since the Civil War, a whole generation of educational administrators has been steadily at work developing what is called the elective system in the institutions of education which deal with the ages above twelve. It has been a slow, step-by-step process, carried on against much active opposition and more sluggish obstruction. The system is a method of educational organization which recognizes the immense expansion of knowledge during the nineteenth century, and takes account of the needs and capacities of the individual child and youth. Now, Emerson laid down in plain terms the fundamental doctrines on which this elective system rests. He taught that the one prudence in life is concentration; the one evil, dissipation. He said: 'You must elect your work; you shall take what your brain can, and drop all the rest.'"

The elective system, to a greater or less degree, is being adopted by all the larger institutions of learning in Canada and the United States. The advocates of this system insist that its results are advantageous for society as a whole, as well as for the individual. When a student selects from the labyrinth of curricula that to which he shall vigorously and exclusively apply himself he is preparing himself to fulfil his mission on earth in a manner which will produce the greatest happiness for himself and for his brothers. He does better than he knows when he applies himself to the study of that to which he is best adapted. He is rendering a real benefit to humanity who does what he can do best.

The present writer was in the teaching profession long enough to realize the folly and inefficiency of any educational system which is not partially or wholly elective. He has observed with irritation the odium students attach to certain subjects to the study of which they are not naturally adapted. He has observed with pleasure the glowing enthusiasm with which the same students applied themselves to the mastery of subjects and problems that they liked.

Education, both primary and advanced, consists, first, in the acceleration and, second, in the direction and guidance of mental development. It is obvious that any system of education which tends to retard or to distort the evolution of the impressionable mind is disastrously inconsistent with the principle of education. The elective system is sound, reasonable and eminently efficient because it is a vital recognition

of the essential grounds along which the human mind progresses. The old arbitrary system proved an effective check to the development of the young mind "out of a chalk circle of imbecility into fruitfulness." The elective system is proving one of the strongest auxiliaries to civilization. It is the system for this enlightened century. Said Emerson fifty years ago, "Society can never prosper, but must always be bankrupt, until every man does that which he was created to do." We do not advocate the wholesale adoption of the elective system in the educational institutions of Canada, but we are firmly of the opinion that a little more of the elective system and a little less of the arbitrary system should be introduced into the lower schools of our country.

EMERSON AND POLITICS

F. C. MEARS

Canada is just recovering from the throes of a Federal election. By a secure majority Sir Wilfrid Laurier has been conceded a further lease of power to complete the national policy he enunciated years ago. With the peace and confidence born of certitude our citizens have returned to their farms, factories, and offices and have resumed their daily duties fondly hoping that he to whom has been entrusted their national destiny will heed the stern lesson taught him in the recent campaign that "politics rest on necessary foundations and cannot be treated with levity."

The campaign did not completely absorb national attention for the very simple but significant reason that it was a campaign of neither personalities nor principles. Those who sought the people's suffrage in a large number of instances did not invoke the people's recognition of their own personal attributes, neither did the candidates fairly and candidly discuss the platform upon which the Government, if returned, hoped to base its administration. It is a notable fact that in a majority of cases the candidates carefully evaded the public debate of political principles, or if they discuss them it was only in a casual, cursory and half-hearted manner. The campaign was eminently characterized by scandal-mongering and scandal-mongering. Candidates confined their speeches to exposing their opponents' doings. The enunciation of half-truths and the publication of slander were the order of the day. It is whispered in our ears that a goodly portion of private capital was utilized. It is whispered in our ears that the members for some constituencies were sustained by the practice of sinister methods, and that other members were uneaten in the same manner.

As the embers of electoral unrest flicker out and the rostral clamorings cease to be heard we are afforded an opportunity to cast a retrospect, to glance back over the recent days of "sturm und drang." In the aftermath two or three questions suggest themselves. How can there be a campaign devoid of the sincere discussion of political principles? Can men resume their seats at Ottawa and rest at ease after having ignored the electorate's demands for a fair public debate on issues that the representatives would have to decide upon in the course of the ensuing session?

Ralph Waldo Emerson was a thorough Yankee philosopher hailing from Concord, near Boston, who gave to American radicalism weight and certain well-balanced and clearly defined aims. He lived from 1803 until 1882, the most impressionable period in the history of Anglo-Saxons. He was the most potent factor in moulding the opinions of New England, and his influence will be felt through the ages. His inner eye was unsurpassed for its sagacity and penetrativeness. His comment on the social and political conditions of his own time are no less applicable to present day conditions. He saw the hollowness of politics when he said, "A party is perpetually corrupted by personality. Whilst to absolve the association from dishonesty, we cannot extend the same charity to their leaders. They reap the reward of the docility and zeal of the masses which they direct. Ordinarily, our parties are parties of circumstance, and not of principle. The vice of our leading parties in this country is, that they do not plant themselves on the deep and necessary grounds to which they are respectively entitled, but lash themselves into fury in the carrying of some local and momentary measure, nowise useful to the commonwealth." A little farther in his sane lecture on "Politics" he says, "We think our civilization near its meridian, but we are only at the cock-crowing and the morning star. In our barbarous society the influence of character is in its infancy. As a political power, as the rightful lord who is to

tumble all rulers from their chairs, its presence is hardly yet suspected."

Those words are as true today as they were thirty years ago. They are the severest condemnation of our Federal politics that could be uttered but who can conscientiously deny the truth of them. Our politics have descended from the fair and fruitful discussion and faithful adoption of broad and high principles to the odious practice of manufacturing and publishing scandal by those who think themselves secure from the searchlight of public conscience.

In 1774 Edmund Burke, whom John Morley calls the greatest master of civil wisdom in the English tongue, declared before his electors at Bristol, "Certainly, gentlemen, it ought to be the happiness and glory of a representative to live in the strictest union, the closest correspondence, and the most unreserved communication with his constituents. Their wishes ought to have great weight with him; their opinions, high respect, their business unremitting attention." That is the ideal relationship to be maintained between electors and the elected, and the one which will realize the greatest happiness for the greatest number.

MECHANICAL NOTES

Items of Interest to the Mechanic and Farmer.

The 900,000th patent from the United States patent office was issued during the first week in October.

A Chicago judge has ruled that baby carriages must have headlights when used on the streets at night.

A cheap paint can be made from a solution of borax and water mixed with linseed oil.

When painting yellow pine exposed to the weather add a little pine tar with the painting coat.

Where bolts are subject to rust, the threads should be painted with pure white lead; then they will not rust fast.

The government bureau of animal industry estimates that 3 1/2 per cent of the cattle in the United States are affected with tuberculosis.

A good way to put in a new lining in the kitchen range is to purchase some plastic paste sold by hardware dealers and mix it according to directions, but before applying, get a piece of wire mesh-used for chicken fences and cut the piece to the size of the back wall or plate. Apply the paste, covering the wire mesh so it will remain in the centre of the lining. This will give a reinforced lining that will not fall out, even if it does crack.

A door lock may be lubricated by using some lead scraped from the lead in a pencil and put in the lock. This may be done by putting the scrapings on a piece of paper and blowing them into the lock through the keyhole.

His Favourite Verses

The following are said to be the favorite verses of the late Dr. Drummond of Habitant fame:

"PLAY UP, PLAY UP AND PLAY THE GAME."

"There's a breathless hush in the close to-night,

Ten to one and the match to win;

Pumping pitch and a blinding light,

An hour to play, and the last man in.

And it is not for the sake of a ribboned coat,

Or the selfish hope of a season's fame,

But his captain's hand on his shoulder smote,

"Play up, play up! and play the game."

"The sand of the desert is sodden red,

Red with the wreck of a broken square;

The gattling's jammed, and the Colonel dead,

And the regiment blind with dust and smoke.

The River of Death has brimmed its banks,

And England's far, and Honor a name;

But the voice of a schoolboy rallies the ranks,

"Play up, play up! and play the game."

"This is the word that, year by year,

While in her place the school is set,

Every one of her sons must hear,

And none that hear it dare forget.

This they all, with joyful mind,

Bear through life, like a torch in flame;

And, falling, fling to the host behind,

"Play up, play up! and play the game."

—Henry Newbolt.

The old saw, "man wants but little here below," have been revised to read, "The workman gets but little and stays below."

A new electrical apparatus, which is designed to facilitate the dispatch of postal letters, has just been installed in a Paris postoffice. It consists of an "endless" roll of linoleum, 200 feet in length. This, in revolving, rubs against 32 electric bobbins, operated by a powerful distributor. When the current is switched on the linoleum roll descends into the letter box, the contents of which are attracted to the linoleum by the bobbins. The letters are thrown into a truck and carried by means of a miniature railway through the public room to the sorting office. The saving in time is said to be considerable, and the apparatus is almost noiseless.

The teacher without smiles is a menace to the moral atmosphere of the school, while the one with a kindly smile for every good deed and for every honest effort fills the school with happiness, hard work and goodness.

"Ability is of little account without opportunity."—Napoleon I.

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.

THE

Brome County Asbestos Company, Limited

Public notice is hereby given that under the first part of chapter 79 of the Revised Statutes of Canada, 1906, and known as "The Companies' Act," letters patent have been issued under the seal of the Secretary of State of Canada bearing date the 17th day of September, 1908, incorporating Frederick A. Olmstead, Merchant, of the Village of Sutton, in the Province of Quebec; Charles A. Nutting, Advocate, of the Town of Waterloo, in the said Province; Herbert H. Williams, Mining Engineer, of the Township of Broughton, in the said Province; Albert C. Lytle, Railway Manager, of the Village of Eastman, in the said Province, and William Johnson, Broker, of the City of Montreal, in the said Province, for the following purposes:

(a) To carry on a mining industry in all its details.

(b) To explore, develop, work, improve and maintain gold, silver, copper, chrome, iron and asbestos mines.

(c) To acquire, buy, possess and dispose of all mines and all property necessary for the working of their business.

(d) To convert minerals into commercial products using for this purpose steam, water, electric or other motive power.

(e) To sell the products of the mines in the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere.

(f) To further acquire all movable and immovable property and timber limits.

(g) To build boarding and other houses.

(h) To acquire, construct, operate and dispose of mills.

(i) To buy and sell goods, wares and merchandise.

(j) To construct and operate railway lines for the purposes of their business on lands owned or controlled by the company.

(k) To acquire chrome and asbestos lands, mines, claims, mining rights, rights of way, and other rights and properties and to pay for the same either in money or in full paid up shares or debentures or bonds of the company or partly in money and partly in such shares, debentures or bonds, and to sell, lease or otherwise dispose of the same or any of them.

The operations of the said company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere by the name of "THE BROME COUNTY ASBESTOS DEVELOPMENT COMPANY (LIMITED)," with a capital of two hundred thousand dollars divided into two thousand shares of one hundred dollars each.

The chief place of business of the said company shall be at the Village of Eastman, County of Brome, in the province of Quebec.

Dated at the office of the Secretary of State the seventeenth day of September, Nineteen Hundred and eight.

R. W. SCOTT,
Secretary of State.

OUCHTRED & PHELAN,
Attorneys for "The Brome County Asbestos Development Company (Ltd)."

Nov. 24-11

THE HUB

The Bargain
Centre of
Missisquoi
and Brome

=====



Buy Useful Serviceable Gifts

=====

WE ARE

Ready for Xmas Shoppers

With a good assortment of useful, serviceable Articles suitable for gifts. Visit our Fur Department where you will find a good supply of warm Fur Coats and Jackets, and a nice assortment of Small Furs. Remember you have a stock of over \$3,000.00 to select from.

WE HAVE REASSORTED our general Dry Goods Stock and strengthened up on all lines for Xmas selling. Dress Goods make very acceptable Gifts and this line is in very good condition.

Neckwear, Belts, Fancy Combs, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Boots and Shoes, Overshoes, Rubbers, Skating Boots and Moccasins are some of the lines we sell for gifts. We have also reassorted our Handkerchiefs in both Men's and Women's.

We have not neglected the SLIPPERS for Men and Women. We are showing a nice line of Men's Dressing Gowns at extremely moderate prices, \$5.75 each, and they are really very pretty.

We have just received for Xmas selling, a nice assortment of Men's Ties, Wraps, Mufflers, Sweaters, Sweater Coats.

Millinery Millinery

Kindly bring in your orders for Xmas now. Good assortments await your inspection.

GROCERIES

Twenty lbs. Granulated Sugar \$1. 3 lbs. extra good choice Raisins for 25c. 3 1/2 lbs No. 2 Raisins for 25c. Good Cream Tartar 30c per lb. 2 packages Gold Bar Seeded Raisins for 25c. Salt Salmon, Salt Lake Trout and Codfish.

We have stocked up our Grocery Department for the Xmas trade and you will find the quality of our goods all that can be desired. We do our best to have Butter and Eggs on hand at all times and fresh. Try our Grocery Department.

Wanted

Maple Sugar in any sized cakes up to 7c per lb.
Fresh Eggs, strictly New Laid, at 30c per dozen.
Fresh Dairy Butter at 26c a lb.
Potatoes at 65c per 60 lbs.
Washed Wool 15c per lb., unwashed 1-3 less.
Beans at \$1.50 per 60 lbs.
Hard Block Wood at \$2.00

The Hub, Cowansville

The Christmas Gift that is always remembered.
Many times a day for many years
a Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen
Will be a constant reminder of the giver.
GEO. W. JOHNSTON
COWANSVILLE

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