

The Observer

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No. 1

The First Issue of Our Thirty-eighth Year

IN QUEEN ANNE'S TIMES

Protection is no new idea. In Queen Anne's time judges were compelled to sit on seats stuffed with wool and the wool were buried in woollen shrouds under that the wool trade might prosper. Now, however, the question is not whether the farmer should get much or little for his wool. The question is whether manufacturers and stock holders may grow prosperous in the manufacturing of woollen and cotton goods. Let us buy our woollen or cotton goods from England or the Southern States if necessary. Canada is a young country and can afford not to be so selfish as to commercialize systematically the labor of the weak. Canada, with her three million square miles and seven million people does not need as yet to make a practice of working her whole population for all they can endure. As much as possible factory labor should be confined to men.

BEAUTIFUL PROTECTION

Protection is a beautiful theory. Everybody is to be made rich by paying more for everything they buy. The farmer is to get more for protected wheat and butter, the makers of steel and iron are to get more for their goods. The makers of textile machinery are to get more for their machines. The makers of brick are to get more for brick and all are to be rich and everybody is to be wealthy, happy and contented.

But when it comes to building a woolen factory it is found that it costs about half as much again to build the factory as it would ordinary require under free competition. An extortionate protection is then necessary in order to allow woollen goods to be manufactured at all. Should this extortionate duty be granted the workingmen will find that the woollen goods are a luxury that they cannot afford. Look at the questions how we will, protection means unhealthy profits for the manufacturers for which the workingmen eventually pay through decreased purchasing power of their wages.

THE CANADIAN WOOLEN TRADE

The poor woolen manufacturers are in a bad way. The cry has gone forth that they must have more protection or the manufacturers will die. There are certain businesses however, that it is just as well to let foreign countries carry on instead of Canada. Two of these industries are those appertaining to wool and to cotton.

In these two industries child labor and the labor of women are largely employed. The Star's campaign against child labor has its chief necessity because of the two industries. There might be some slight reason for protection in other industries where men are employed were it conclusively proved that protection was necessary to carry on the industries but with regard to wool and cotton the quicker they go elsewhere the better.

Childhood was made more or less for play and the sunshine. Women were made for the homes. The cotton factories and woolen factories take the children and the women from the sunshine at the homes and place them crowded together for long hours in factories. The child labor in the Southern cotton factories is one of the disgraces of the industrial system of the South. The best Canada can do is to protect textile trades the better.

CANADIAN RAILROADS

The Canadian Manufacturer's Association holding its annual session in Montreal this week. Mr. Rolland,

retiring president, read a long message to the association. The message was a long whine for more protection for everything. It was a shame for the horrid American Railways to come into Canada and compete with our hot house railroad companies. Our railroads, according to Mr. Rolland, have received in cash and land \$233,000,000 in subsidies or almost one-fifth of the combined share capital and funded debt of all the railways in Canada put together. Rolland wants us Canadians to half build the railroads and then let in no competition. He has got the wrong remedy. Let the Canadian railroads squeeze of the water out of their stocks and lower their rates. If our Canuck railroad managements cannot compete with American brains let the managements be changed and get brains in that are worth while.

CATHOLICISM IN THE U. S.

In 1776 at the time of the Philadelphia Congress the thirteen colonies were staunchly Protestant. At that congress strong resolutions were passed against the evils of Papal domination. Almost in one breath the American patriots denounced Catholicism and invited the Catholic population of Quebec to join them in revolt against British tyranny. Quebec naturally refused and it was not until recently that Catholicism obtained any great hold in the United States. Now, however, there is practically an alliance between the Pope on one side and Roosevelt and Taft on the other. Mrs. Taft is a Roman Catholic. Sherman, candidate for the Vice-Presidency on the Republican ticket, is a Roman Catholic, Napoleon Bonaparte, one of the prominent Secretaries of State of the Roosevelt Cabinet, is also a Roman Catholic. There are more Catholic Chaplains in the American Navy than there are Protestants, and many Protestant soldiers, it is said, are now compelled to attend Catholic mass on American men-of-war. Recently Congress granted a subvention of from fifty to one hundred dollars each for the training of numerous cadets in Catholic Parochial schools with a view of their family entering the army. The Post-office department is practically under the direction of the United States Catholic Hierarchy and many Protestant papers which denounce Catholicism are being forbidden the use of the United States mails on trivial grounds.

P. J. Muldoon, Catholic Bishop of Chicago, opened with prayer the Republican Convention for the nomination of the Republican candidate. Archbishop Ireland has sent the message "prosper procedo et regno" to Taft and the Pope has sent a special messenger from Rome to Washington with a secret message for Roosevelt. Catholics permeate the Republican machine that will elect Taft. Altogether the Catholics have a strong hold in Protestant America, a grip far more powerful than the average American realizes.

THE EUCHARISTIC CONGRESS

The Catholics have marked a great epoch in history by holding their Eucharistic Congress in London. At the beginning of last century it was impossible for a Catholic to hold a public office in England. From the time of Queen Elizabeth and the Spanish Armada, which marked the ascendancy of Protestantism in England, until the middle of the last century, the lot of the Catholics within the British Isles was a hard one. Now, however, Roman Catholicism as a religion is treated with respect. The King of England thinks it no wrong to call unofficially on the Pope and the Catholics are so sure of a welcome in England that they hold a great Congress in the midst of Protestant London. There was, of course, some rioting on the part of the London population that had been nourished on the tales of the Spanish Inquisition and the heroic deeds of the English Protestant armies in days past against the Catholic Powers of Europe. But the mere fact of the Congress being held in England amid the great reverence of thousands of worshipping Catholics shows how far England has advanced from the stern Protestantism of former centuries.

CANNON AND BRYAN

It is a political habit with our American cousins to ask men in public life where they got their supposedly immense fortunes. Uncle Joe Cannon has been telling the people how immensely wealthy Brother Bryan is, and has declared that it was an ethical crime for a Democratic Candidate to be the possessor of an ill-gotten fortune. Bryan replies that he is not wealthy, being the possessor of a beggarly one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Bryan takes great pains to inform the public where he gets every cent of his money.

Bryan, having cleared his own skirts, works the tu quoque argument on Uncle Joe. He declares that Cannon is immensely wealthy and asks the people to ask Cannon where he got his wealth. Bryan asserts that Cannon is worth a million or two and that he got it by abusing his position as Speaker of Congress. Cannon denies the imputation of great wealth and gives his worldly possessions as follows:—

His personal property, he says, consists of \$55,000 worth of stock in the Second National Bank. His residence in Vermillion Street is assessed at \$22,000 and his personal effects are listed at \$15,115, as follows: Cow, \$40; watch, \$25, piano, \$300; jewelry and plate, \$350; cash on hand, \$2,600; credits of other than banks or brokers, \$10,300, and household furniture, \$1,500. He admits also owning land and city lots.

UNCLE JOE WORRIED

Uncle Joe shows signs of being worried over the coming elections. He is elected to Congress from the Illinois manufacturing town of Danville. In Congress Cannon has consistently opposed all labor legislation. He has stood in with the trusts, is profane and smokes cigars. The Bryanites, therefore are down on him, and the Methodists have joined with the Democrats in a bitter personal campaign against him. The laboring men have also joined the fight against him. Moreover, Samuel Gompers has brought the charge that the Speaker controls most of the booze sold in Danville. This charge is liable to raise the temperance forces against his candidature. The mere fact that a brand of whiskey called "Uncle Joe" is extensively consumed in Danville is liable to militate against Cannon's success at the polls. Altogether Uncle Joe is liable to find great trouble in being elected from the Congressional district which he has so consistently misrepresented in the House of Representatives.

Clipped from Contemporaries

So long as you want work and cannot get it, you are not free, even though you live in Canada.

The Guelph Mercury says that: Some men are so fond of argument that they refuse to eat things that agree with them.

Religion is a great thing, but it cannot have a decent expression as long as there are child slaves, women worried and men distressed over making a living.

Talk of a full dinner pail is an insult to a decent man. Every worker ought to be able to eat at his own home, with his family, every meal warm from the fire. The dinner pail is a wedge that is splitting the family life asunder all over our fair land.

Poverty makes more drunkards than are made poor by the drink habit. Frances Willard realized the truth of this statement, and in the later years of her noble life devoted much time and energy to plans for the uplifting of the workers to a higher plane of living.

Why should the farmer be compelled to feed his family on that which he cannot sell, while the gambler in the necessities of life grows fat in the products of the soil? Why should any be in want when surrounded by plenty produced by their own labor?

Says The Independent of Bobcaygeon, Ont.—An American paper says from the looks of the apple orchard, we are going to have plenty of jelly of all kinds next winter. The reports of the turnip crop around Brantford indicate that we are going to have plenty of jam of all kinds, so the price of butter will not be so great a worry.

The competitive system arrays every man against his fellows in the scheme of life. There seems to be no place in it for the application of the golden rule of our fathers, "Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you." On the contrary, competition establishes another rule of "Do others before they do you." It is all wrong and should be abolished.

The cry against the trusts is all folly. They are the only people who have had the good sense to eliminate wasted industrial energy from the scheme of production and distribution. The evil in the trust is found in its private ownership and ability to plunder the people. The same principles of business, applied for the benefit of the whole people would prove an inestimable blessing.

THE MOROCCO IMBROGLIO

Mulai Hafid, Pretender to the throne of Morocco has beaten in pitched battle Abdul Aziz, the true Sultan. By this victory Mulai Hafid is in process of becoming the true sovereign and Abdul Aziz the Pretender. Time was when the divine right of kings was held as a basic principle of European diplomacy. A group of royal families held the power in Europe and they invented the doctrine of the divine origin of their rule in order to bring superstition to the aid of their power. Since the French Revolution swept over Europe, and since the practical abolition of the temporal power of the Popes, the theory that the kings are the rulers by the power of God has dwindled to small proportions and the doctrine now is that he possesses power who can hold it.

Among subjects obedience to law is necessary. Among absolute rulers obedience to law is necessary when it is to the interest of the ruler to be obedient. The German Kaiser holds it as a doctrine that he rules by the direct interposition of God but that the Sultan of Morocco only rules as he is able. The German foreign office recently created quite a furore in diplomatic circles by desiring to recognize Mulai Hafid at once. Mulai will probably be recognized soon as the true Sultan but only after the European powers have examined his titles, said titles consist of the number of soldiers he can get to obey his commands. Mulai is a bigot and believes thoroughly in the Koran. It is extremely doubtful, however, whether he will fulfil all the commands of the Koran. He will doubt make bargains with the unbelieving Giaour, the French, in order that his rule may be confirmed and saved from attack by Abdul Aziz. In Morocco as elsewhere they, who can, get power and the strong rule. The weak go to the wall.

Last Year's Wheat Crop

Final returns from last year's wheat crop are now available, says a despatch from Winnipeg, and illustrate the immense wealth of the prairies. The yield totalled up to 70,922,584 bushels for which the farmers received approximately \$44,423,044. The total cash value of the crop being \$55,953,444. The value of the grain was materially reduced owing to the fact that much of it was damaged. It was distinctly an off year for grades; nevertheless, 50.82 per cent, of the whole went contract grade. The price for this has been averaged up at 88c, and for other grades at 65c. The crop was a decidedly unsatisfactory one to handle, but was by no means an unprofitable one to the producers.

That chattel slavery was a curse, no one of intelligence will ever deny. But chattel slavery never produced a millionaire or a pauper. Wage slavery in the neighboring republic has, since chattel slavery was abolished, produced millionaires by the hundred and paupers by the million.

KING ARTHUR LAURIER

Laurier in many respects reminds the student of the tale of Arthur and his Table Round. According to the Celtic legend, King Arthur formed an Association of Peerless knights pledged to save the kingdom from all lawlessness, oppression and corruption. The Knights were brave and bold and fought valiantly for the good of the people. But, as all moral organizations decay in time, the Knights of the Table Round became more or less corrupt. The more valiant of the older Knights died or got killed off. The younger men followed their own pleasure and were a weakling crowd upon whom King Arthur could not depend. The result was that the organization went to pieces and was overthrown. This old legend applies today. Laurier the peerless Knight, formed a table round of the best men in Canada available for the purposes of government. They fought valiantly for the right and the Dominion prospered. But the organization became degenerate. The newer members did not remember the noble traditions of the body and the older members who remained forgot them. The organization became corrupt around the peerless leader and the leader now has not the power to impress his own views upon the body of men surrounding him. The result will probably be the result that attended Arthur when the organization of Knights he commanded became degenerate. King Arthur Laurier remains a noble and pathetic figure among a group of unworthy Knights.

THE MINISTER OF AGRICULTURE

Another pathetic figure in the Cabinet is that of the Honourable Minister of Agriculture. Entering the Cabinet with great promise he has not risen to the measure of his opportunities.

What a constituency desires in its candidate is strength of character sufficient to at least make an impression upon the members or cabinet or Parliament. This the minister of Agriculture has not succeeded in doing.

The Minister of Agriculture entered Parliament pledged to economy and the retrenchment of expenses. The Laurier government has been the most expensive government that has ever afflicted Canada. The Minister of Agriculture does not seem to have been able to stop the enormous expenditures. The steel bonus has run away with millions. Railroads have run away with millions more. The fishermen have received large bounties in order that the fishermen might be bound to the Liberal party. Oil has been bonused and the Standard Oil octopus of the States is being paid money by the Canadian government through its Canadian agencies. All the special interests but the farmers have been subsidized or granted benefits in one way or another.

Only the farmer gets little. The Ottawa plunderbund has pillaged the National treasury for special interests. And while all this has been going on the farmers have suffered. The minister of Agriculture has possessed neither the audacity to join in the plunder in order that the farmers might get back a share of what they pay in taxes nor the courage to resist the plundering operations of his colleagues. At Ottawa, in all distribution of government monies his influence has been negligible and himself a nonentity.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The elections are to take place on Monday, October 26th.

What Canada would like would be less money and more honesty.

Why do men waste their money on cigars, when the air is full of smoke?

What Canada would like would be fewer promises and better performances.

Canada is not tired of Laurier. But the country is sick unto death of the gang around him.

Elections are coming right off. Therefore the government is going to establish free mail delivery right away.

Elections are coming off right away. therefore the government is going to do everything that everyone wants done.

This is THE OBSERVER's thirty-eight birthday. An epitome of its history is as follows:—born 1871, died 1891, resurrected 1908.

Elections are coming off right away. Therefore the government is going to build the Hudson Bay Railway immediately.

Laurier is a more brilliant man than Borden yet the government of the country would be cleaner under Borden than under Laurier.

Sir John MacDonald was a brighter man than McKenzie. Yet Canada had a more honest government under McKenzie than under MacDonald.

The Liberal party of Canada, headed by Laurier, Fielding and Fisher has gone back on all its pledges. Why therefore should it be considered Liberal?

The plebiscite of 1896 arises like a spectre from its grave to confront the Honourable Minister of Agriculture in 1908 elections.

Three thousand London out-of-works applied for a four and a half dollar job. Over crowded England is suffering from unjust land laws.

Governor Fort of New Jersey, since he started to enforce Sunday Closing laws is being threatened with death. The argument of the Atlanta law makers is the infernal machine.

Treasurer Weir, according to G. H. Perley, M. P., has been talking dirt and slanders. Is it possible that the gentle and beatific Weir can be guilty of impolitic language?

We are passing through hard times. According to the Liberal arguments when Canada is prosperous it is the act of Laurier; when Canada endures hard times, it is the act of God.

The elections are coming on soon. Therefore the government is going to establish an experimental farm at Woodstock, N. B. These election promises are not worth wasting a thought on.

Big deficits in the Dominion Finance are occurring under Prosperity Laurier. A new idea of prosperity now current in Liberal politics is to run the nation into debt in order that party heelers may be paid big salaries so that they can buy lots of goods, thus promoting trade.

Bryan's Machine Politics

Another feature, besides the talking machines, with records of the speeches of candidates, has been added to the novelties of the Presidential campaign by the Democratic National Committee which has announced that moving pictures of William J. Bryan in Chicago on Labor Day would be thrown upon canvasses at political meetings all over the country. When the pictures show Bryan speaking, the candidate's voice will be heard from the phonographic record of the Labor Day address.

A simple and pleasant cure for a sore throat is made by grating the rind of one lemon and squeeze the juice from two over about two heaping tea-spoonfuls of sugar. Be very careful to grate only the yellow, the white of the rind is bitter. Add the juice and grated rind of an orange; let this stand fifteen minutes and strain through a cloth. It is a delicious syrup which will quickly assuage the irritation in the throat.

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ADVERTISEMENTS

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

SPECIAL RATE ON WOOD, For Sale and other small ads.—1 insertion 50c, 2 ins. 65c, 3 ins. 80c, 4 ins. \$1.00.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 17, 1908

THE INDUSTRIAL PEACE

Peace is a great word which is frequently used in bad causes. In every age the word peace has been used by rulers or by those who are in the enjoyment of the good things of this life for the purpose of quieting the activities and lulling to sleep the ambitions of those who do not possess the good things of this life.

Life is in a constant state of agitation. When institutions, laws or customs become fixed and unchangeable, the race stagnates. It is only because those who suffer are constantly endeavoring to escape from their conditions of bondage that humanity moves forward to new conditions of equity and right dealing.

SOCIALIST IN THE STATES

Tom Reed, former speaker of the American Congress, in his lifetime declared that in 1912 the Democratic party would be extinct and the fight for political control would be between the Republican party and the Socialist.

To show the advance of Socialism the record of their voting power may be given. In 1896 their candidate for President received forty-six thousand votes, in 1900 he received one hundred and twenty-seven thousand votes and in 1904 he received four hundred and forty-seven thousand votes.

WHAT THE AMERICAN SOCIALISTS STAND FOR

The American Socialists believe in public ownership of the means of the production and distribution of industrial commodities. Their motto is, "All the wealth for all the people."

and with the Medieval Venetians that interest should be made unlawful. They believe that the present system of free labor is not free, but that the workers in the large cities are driven to work for starvation wages by hunger.

As the trusts in the States are monopolizing more and more the industrial profits and the workers who work for a wage are becoming more numerous in proportion to the population, the movement is a direct appeal to the cupidity of the workers and it is merely a question of time when the majority of the workers will outvote the dividend owners.

AND WHY NOT?

Socialism as we have stated in the preceding editorial, is a direct appeal to the cupidity of the working classes. This, to many, is an argument against socialism but our experience has been that the appeal to the cupidity of individuals is what makes commerce move.

HOW STOCK WATERING IS DONE

Under our Canadian law no stock can be issued to the public from the treasury of a company below par. When a company is organized and it is capitalized at a certain amount that amount must be actually paid into the treasury of the company in actual money or its equivalent.

exaggerated figure and may give its stock in payment. In other words, by a little company promoting, plants which cost three hundred thousand dollars in cash are exchanged for twenty-one thousand dollars stock.

Newspaper Quips

I observe that the Hon. Syd. is out tramping through the Eastern Townships. At Richmond he is referred to the last Conservative administration, and stated that "there were giants in those days."

This is the season of year when a sentimental mother appears at the school house with her sissy boy and tells the teacher he is very high spirited and must not be whipped; that he can be ruled by kindness and kisses.

During the heat of July '69 babies died in Chicago alone. Of course they were mostly working class babies, and if wage-slavery is to continue we can agree with the parents of some of them who said, they were better off dead.

When Fealty to "Leaders" Becomes Treason to the Party

In the course of a striking article, the Quebec Chronicle says: Party loyalty does not necessarily imply fealty to the party leaders; it does so as long as these adhere to the principles and carry out the policy supported by that section of the public to which they belong.

WHY THEY SO FRANTICALLY SUPPORT THE GOVERNMENT

There are over 600 papers in Canada subsidized by the grafter government at Ottawa.

In 1896 the Conservative government paid \$232,833 for printing and advertising.

That fact called for the "Poisoning of the Wells" speech of Sir Richard Cartwright.

In 1906 the grafter government paid their newspaper supporters for printing, advertising, etc., nearly \$900,000, an increase of over 300 per cent.

In one year Sifton's Winnipeg Free Press received over \$57,000.

The "chunks" received by the principal newspaper "supporters" to date aggregate as follows:

Pearson's Halifax Chronicle, \$200,000
Fisher's Montreal Herald, 250,000
Sifton's Winnipeg Free Press, 300,000

Hence their frantic support of the grafters' government!—Halifax Herald.

Are you aware that you can get The Observer and the Family Herald and Weekly Star from now to Jan. 1st next for 35 cents.

INCURABLE HEART TROUBLE

LOOKED FOR DEATH IN A SHORT TIME.

Entirely Cured by "Fruit-a-tives."

Gentlemen—The days of miracles are not all past and I feel that my complete recovery from what seemed inevitable death, is practically a miracle.

At this time my son asked me to try "Fruit-a-tives," and from the outset of taking these wonderful tablets I was better and gradually this medicine completely cured me.

The doctors were all wrong. Mr. Speers had what we call "irritated heart." Indigestion and dyspepsia completely upset the stomach.

"Fruit-a-tives" immediately strengthened the stomach, insured sound digestion and regulated the bowels.

"Fruit-a-tives" is put up in two sizes 25c and 50c. If your dealer has not both, write Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

One on The Jury

When Ella Van Dross, a young colored girl, was tried before Judge Rosalsky in General Sessions on the charge that when Joseph Kayt, a white man from Yonkers, asked her in the hall of 249 Second avenue whether the Joneses lived on the floor above, she stealthily removed a pocket-book containing \$10 from his pocket, the jury deliberated only a few minutes and then returned with their verdict.

The girl, much disturbed, was led to the bar. The foreman rose. We find the defendant not guilty," he said.

"One moment, Ella. Be careful not to let any suspicion fall on you, whether you are innocent this time or not."

"Oh, Judge," said the girl, "Ah nevah done it befoh, an' fo' de Lord Ah nevah will again."

The Jury looked amazed. "That's one on you, gentlemen," remarked the Judge, and all the courtroom laughed.—New York Times.

Each in His Own Tongue

"A fire-mist and a planet,
A crystal and a cell,
A jellyfish and a saurian,
And caves where the cavemen dwell;
Then a sense of law and beauty,
And a face turned from the clod—
Some call it Evolution,
And others call it God."

"A haze on the far horizon,
The infinite, tender sky,
The ripe, rich tint of the cornfields,
And the wild geese sailing high—
And all over upland and lowland
The charm of the goldenrod—
Some of us call it Autumn
And others call it God."

"Like tides on a crescent sea beach,
When the moon is new and thin,
Into our hearts high yearnings
Come welling and surging in—
Come from the mystic ocean,
Whose rim no foot has trod—
Some of us call it longing,
And others call it God."

"A picket frozen on duty—
A mother starved for her brood—
Socrates drinking the hemlock,
And Jesus on the rood;
And millions who humble and nameless,
The straight, hard pathway trod—
Some call it Consecration,
And others call it God."

Are you reading the ladies page?
It is written specially for The Observer.

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

THE HUB The Bargain Centre of Missisquoi and Bromley

FALL GOODS Are Arriving Daily

We are now showing our New Fall and Winter Mantles, Cloth Jackets, Heavy Cravenette Coats, Women's, Misses and Children's Underwear, Children's Bear Skin Coats, Cashmere Hosiery, New Fall Dress Goods, including the striped effects.

Millinery Millinery

Our Millinery Department is now open, and we will be pleased to welcome all our old customers and any new ones. No pains have been spared to have on hand the very latest creations in Millinery.

Remnant Sale At 25 p. c. Discnt. for Another Week

It is a long time since we had a Remnant Sale and we have accumulated a large lot of Remnants of all kinds which we are measuring and marking at the regular price and for this sale you can take your choice at 25 per cent. Discount.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Twenty pounds Granulated Sugar this week at \$1.00. 40c value in Cream of Tartar this week, per full pound 25c. Laing's Pure Lard, Anchor Brand, in 3, 5 and 10 pound pails, at 15c per pound.

Wanted Wanted

New Laid Eggs guaranteed not over six days old, for which we will allow 22c per dozen. Good Dry and Hard Maple Sugar in any sized cakes, 7c per pound. Block Wood \$2.00. Potatoes in exchange at 1c per pound.

Remember to get your Cash Checks. Big lot of New Crockery to choose your premium from has arrived.

The Hub, Cowansville

F. X. A. GIROUX, ADVOCATE, Sweetsburg, P. Q. FOSTER, MARTIN, MANN & MACKINNON, ADVOCATES, ROYAL INSURANCE BUILDING, MONTREAL, P. Q. JOHN LAUDER, ADVOCATE, 114 HULL BLOCK, COWANSVILLE, W. K. McKEOWN, G. H. BOIVIN, ADVOCATES, BARRISTERS, E.C. OFFICES: SWEETSBURG AND GRABBY.

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

PROHIBITION FIGHT THE WORLD OVER

The Editor's Views and Other News on This Great Movement

UNITED STATES NEWS

There is not much temperance news coming from the United States. The fight for the presidential elections is taking up the energy of the temperance reformers. After November the month there should be interesting items.

A vote for the prohibition President will reveal the number of what may be called the irreconcilable temperance voters. These men who vote for a prohibition candidate for president are the voters who consider the question of the abolition of the liquor traffic to be the paramount question to be faced by the American Republic. There will be tens of thousands of voters who believe in prohibition but who will not vote for the candidate. They consider the proper method to be local option. They believe that if each of the communities where alcoholic beverages are legally sold would vote for the suppression of the traffic in its own locality the problem of intemperance would be solved without any national upheaval that a federal prohibitory law would necessarily cause. The prohibition vote, therefore, will simply be a record of the irreconcilable temperance vote, the agitators who are eternally at work in season and out for liquor suppression.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Prince Edward Island is under a provincial prohibitory law. Whisky drummers tell us that prohibition is a failure and point to Prince Edward Island as an example to uphold their opinion. According to whisky drummers the whole Island is permeated with whisky and every man, not being allowed to purchase alcoholic beverages in a saloon, takes care to carry a flask of stimulating fluid in his hip pocket. Ministers of the gospel as well as other people are apparently addicted to this habit if the innuendoes of the whisky drummers are to be believed.

We do not believe these tall yarns of the fluid vendors. Drummers are proverbial for their yarns and the whisky variety are just as apt to deviate from the truth as any other kind, and their deviation is all the more probable when the question at issue is the efficacy of laws which are passed to put them out of business.

There is a truth, however, in their assertion that prohibition in Prince Edward Island does not altogether prohibit. This is not the fault of the provincial laws but of the Dominion. The manufacture or importation of alcoholic beverages is not prohibited in the Island. When persons can manufacture or import alcoholic beverages under a prohibitory law the law cannot be said to be strictly prohibitory. The Islanders are now agitating for a Dominion law which will forbid the manufacture and importation of alcoholic beverages within or into prohibitory territory. Geo. E. Foster has promised the Islanders favorable consideration of such a law if returned to power. This law is one of the great laws necessary to make prohibition really prohibitory in the Dominion.

ONTARIO WAKING UP

The Province of Ontario is enjoying a law enforcement movement. As this moment hotel keepers are undergoing imprisonment because they thought the prohibitory laws were simply made to fool the temperance people. The Whitney government has given the sop of the three fifths clause to the liquor interests. It is giving a rigid enforcement of the prohibitory law, when passed, as a matter of common justice to the temperance people. The much discussed three fifths clause requires that before a prohibitory by-law can become law there must be sixty votes cast for the law for every forty cast against it. In other words forty whisky votes are equal to sixty temperance votes and the man who drinks is worth in the eyes of the law one and one-half times the man who does not drink and wants to free his village from the curse of the saloon.

The Provincial police are out over the Province and are causing the law-breakers to be fined and jailed wherever possible. The Whitney government is perfectly safe in doing this because it is aware that the great majority of the citizens are against the sale of

alcoholic beverages. The Whitney government, although giving law enforcement, is behind the times with the law it has passed. It is the common people who are waking up and ousting the saloons by overwhelming majorities.

CAPE COLONY WINE BILL

South Africa is having her own little troubles with the alcohol question. The Cape Colony Government is proposing a cheap wine license. Numerous agriculturists have gone into raising grapes and producing wine. The country is as yet largely agricultural and the government has to depend to a large extent upon the farmers for power. The proprietors of the ordinary licensed saloons are raising a great cry against the bill on the grounds of morality. The saloon keepers claim that the bill in permitting almost every person who so desires to go into the business of selling intoxicating wines and will demoralize the country. This claim is true but it is not put forward on the grounds of morality so much as because the bill will take away the profits of the regularly licensed places now existing.

The wine farmers also are not satisfied with the Government's wine bill. There are numerous restrictions against supplying the natives with wine, and these restrictions the wine farmers want removed. There is profit in selling alcoholic beverages and the wine farmers want all the profit there is in it. It remains to be seen whether the government will allow the natives to be destructively exploited for gain.

Prince Edward Island Prohibitionists

The province of Prince Edward Island has been fighting the liquor traffic for a number of years with a good degree of success, and it has now in force the strongest prohibitory act which was in the power of its Legislature to pass. But the province has not power to prevent the manufacture or importation of intoxicating liquor, and the temperance workers feel that, if possible, this should be granted them by the Dominion Government. Recently Mr. Foster took occasion to visit the island, and in reply to some temperance people, he declared that if his party came into power, and if such action was within the scope of Parliament, the requisite legislation would be forthcoming. He also gave it as his opinion that such legislation would be entirely constitutional. The Dominion Parliament has already done something like this in its Sunday law, which provides, practically, that each province shall have a Sabbath if it wants one. As local option extends its sway throughout the provinces, it seems very probable that, in the near future, there will be other provinces face to face with the same problem that confronts Prince Edward Island, and it seems to us that the Dominion Parliament cannot deal with this matter too soon; if possible, giving to each province the right to prohibit both the manufacture and importation of intoxicants within the limits of its territory. We would like to see both parties pledged to this legislation. Why not?

Alcoholism and Lunacy

In the Mail and Empire recently was a "special cable" despatch from London, which was plainly written in the interest of the liquor trade, and is part of the world-wide newspaper campaign being waged by the traffic. It states that recent statistics show a noticeable increase in lunacy in Great Britain since 1898, and at the same time a marked decrease in the consumption of liquor, facts which "are strong evidence to certain widely held theories."

It takes some time for alcoholism to produce lunacy. Lunacy and alcoholism do not go hand-in-hand. But lunacy trails a few years behind alcoholism and is as sure as that the night follows the day. This brilliant reader of statistics did not go far enough back. Had he delved just a little deeper he would have found that between 1886 and 1899 the drink bill of Great Britain increased from £140,000,000 to £185,000,000.

Last year the drink expenditure had got down to £167,000,000, still £25,000,000 more than twenty years ago. —Toronto Pioneer.

DAIRYMEN'S HINTS

Breeding Improves the Dairy Cow

There are three factors which markedly influence the value of a dairy cow, viz: breeding, feeding, and care and management. It is a matter of opinion as to which of these factors is the most important and it is doubtful if any one of them may be overlooked if success in the dairy is to be attained. One cow is not as good as another, for blood tells, but the best of cows cannot yield their full value in the milk pail without proper feed and management. As to whether or not breeding has an influence on the improving of dairy cows is conclusively answered by information given out by Cornell University:

In 1874 the Cornell University herd of cows averaged a little more than 3,000 lbs. of milk per cow for the year. The descendants of these same cows now average more than 7,500 lbs. of milk annually. This remarkable improvement has been secured "by the use of pure-bred bulls and a rigid selection of the best heifers." The bulletin giving the history of the herd says that this increase to two and one-half times in the milk product is the result of judicious selection of sire and dam, together with careful feeding, and that every farmer can obtain equally satisfactory results by following a similar course.

The daily winter ration for the larger cows, at Cornell, at the time this bulletin was issued, is given as follows: Fifteen lbs. hay, 50 to 55 lbs. of silage, 10 lbs. roots, 8 lbs. grain. For the smaller cows the ration was 10 lbs. hay, 40 to 45 lbs. silage, 10 lbs. roots, 8 lbs. grain. "During the time the cows were in pasture the grain ration was made up of three parts bran and one part cotton-seed meal." The average milk production of the twenty-one cows in the herd that year was 7,240 pounds. The following statements will show that this ration was not expensive. The average yearly cost of food consumed per cow was \$45.25; average cost of 100 pounds of milk, 62 1-2 cents; average number pounds of fat produced per cow, 585; average cost of a pound of fat, 15 8 cents; the highest cost of a pound of fat, 27 cents; lowest cost of a pound of fat, 11 cents. The largest single yield of butter fat in the Cornell herd during the past decade was 435 pounds. This was from 10,625 pounds of milk containing an average of 41 per cent. fat. The largest single yield of milk was 13,446 pounds, containing 428 pounds of fat.

These experiments prove without further argument that breeding tells in the improvement of a dairy herd. It is first essential that the dairyman have the proper idea of a dairy animal in mind and that both the bulls and heifers be selected to conform to that idea type. The Babcock test is the only efficient way of judging the cows, while only bulls from good milking cows should be kept for breeding purposes. The coming demand is for cows that will give at least 5,000 pounds of milk in a year and over 200 pounds of butter. This is a high standard, but the experiments above quoted prove that by improved breeding and selecting it can easily be reached.

Rusty Milk Cans

The importance of cleanliness in the handling of milk is again brought to the attention of a Wisconsin bulletin on the subject of rusty milk cans and their effect upon milk for cheese making. One of the problems which the cheese maker has not been able to control is the coagulation of milk with rennet. One of the chief causes, is the regularity in the kind of milking utensils used. That milk kept in iron or badly tinned vessels is soon rendered unfit for wholesome food was clearly shown by recent investigations at the Wisconsin station. Many metals studied, used in milk pails, such as copper, nickel, iron, etc., were found to have a deleterious effect upon the rennet action. Iron is the metal that causes the most injury in the form of rusty pails, cans, vats, etc., because milk comes in contact with this metal more frequently than with any of the others. Every time that this experiment was repeated the milk kept in rusty pans gave evidence of a retarding influence on the rennet action compared with milk kept in glass beakers. Milk which has been allowed to stand in iron dishes for several hours had a peculiar bluish-grey color, indicating the presence of iron in solution. In several instances the amount of iron dissolved in the milk was determined as iron oxide. The maximum quantities of iron dissolved in the milk ranged

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

ABENAKIS SPRINGS

The Favorite Resort of the Eastern Townships. Delightfully situated on the west bank of the St. Francis river near its confluence with the majestic St. Lawrence at Lake St. Peter, 65 miles from Montreal.

AS A PLEASURE RESORT

It stands without a rival in Canada. The surrounding country affords opportunity for pleasant walks and delightful drives along the river banks and through groves of pine. Unsurpassed boating, bathing, fishing, croquet, driving, tennis, large ball room. Use of boat free to guests.

AS A HEALTH RESORT

It ranks as the "Carlsbad of Canada." Thousands testify to the benefits derived from Abenakis Mineral Water. Many of our patrons claim their continued good health is due to an annual visit to Abenakis Springs, and a liberal use of the water and baths. Abenakis Mineral Water, in competition with the waters of the world, was awarded a Silver Medal by the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, Mo., 1904. Highest Award to a Canadian Mineral Water.

ABENAKIS MINERAL WATER AND BATHS

Especially valuable in cases of Gout, Rheumatism, Nervous Diseases, Sciatica, Dyspepsia of various forms, Diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, also diseases peculiar to women. Ninety per cent. of cases cured. 100 per cent. benefited.

HOTEL OPEN FROM JUNE FIRST TO OCTOBER FIRST

Modern Hotel, lighted with gas, Long Distance Bell Phone, Telegraph and Post Office in Hotel. Rates \$2.00 to \$2.50 per day; \$12.00 to \$15.00 per week. BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET FREE. Prompt attention to correspondence.

Round Trip Ticket from Cowansville to Abenakis Springs, via C. P. R., \$6.35; Sweetburg \$6.45, Sutton Junction \$6.55, Abercorn \$7.25, Knowlton \$6.55. Be sure to Buy a Round Trip Ticket.

R. G. KIMPTON, Manager, Abenakis Springs, Que.

Eastern Townships Bank.

Capital, \$3,000,000. Reserve Fund, \$2,000,000
HEAD OFFICE, SHERBROOKE, QUE.

With over SIXTY BRANCH OFFICES in the PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, we offer facilities possessed by no other Bank in Canada for

Collections and Banking Business Generally in that important territory.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT AT ALL OFFICES

BRANCHES IN MANITOBA, ALBERTA AND BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Correspondents all over the World.

PSALMS.

PSALM 16.

3 But to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.
4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god: their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.
5 The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.
6 The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places: yea, I have a goodly heritage.
7 I will bless the Lord who hath given me counsel; my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.
8 I have set the Lord always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.
9 Therefore my heart is glad; and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.
10 For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell: neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

PROVERBS.

CHAPTER 8.

1 Doth not wisdom cry? and understanding put forth her voice?
2 She standeth in the top of high places, by the way in the paths.
3 She crieth at the gates, at the entry of the city, at the coming in at the doors:
4 Unto you, O men, I call; and my voice is to the sons of man.
5 O ye simple, understand wisdom: and ye fools be ye of an understanding heart.
6 Hear: for I will speak of excellent things: and the opening of my lips shall be right things.
7 For my mouth shall speak truth: and wickedness is an abomination to my lips.
8 All the words of my mouth are in righteousness: there is nothing forward or perverse in them.
9 They are all plain to him that understandeth, and right to them that find knowledge.
10 Receive my instruction, and not silver; and knowledge rather than choice gold.

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.

To Be Continued.

AROUND DUNHAM

Latest Items from Our Correspondents There and in

SURROUNDING PLACES

Mr Harry Edwards is fast recovering from his attack of typhoid fever.

Mrs James Diamond and sister, Miss Young, were in town Saturday.

Mr Claud Church is visiting with his grandfather, Mr Henry A. Church.

Mr. J. H. Bombardier left on Saturday evening for a trip to Richelieu, Que.

H. H. Miner has much improved his block by putting a new dormer window on the roof of the brick part.

Mr and Mrs Honore Berard and son with Miss Charron, left Saturday morning for l'Ange Gardien to spend a day or two.

Messrs O. C. Selby and S. L. Guillet have been making improvements in the ditch in front of their stores. Tiles have been laid and grading done in a proper manner.

Mayor J. G. Selby took in the County Council meeting, Wednesday last at Bedford and, accompanied by Mrs. Selby, took trip to visit friends at Philipsburg and other adjacent points.

Messrs. John and Athol Edwards left here on Friday evening, the former for Seattle, Wash., and the latter for New Mexico. They have been guests of the family of Mr. Jos. S. Baker for some time and carry with them the best wishes of their friends here.

Rev. J. J. Willis, former Rector of Stanbridge East and Rev. Allan Shatford of St. James the Apostle, Montreal, having attended the Pan-Anglican Congress in London, will give an illustrated lecture upon this subject next week; at Stanbridge East on Wednesday September 23rd, and at Dunham on Thursday September 24th, in the College Hall at 8 p. m.

The Missisquoi County S. S. Association holds its annual Convention in this village this week. The place of meeting is the Methodist Church and the days Thursday and Friday, Sept. 17th, and 18th. An attractive programme has been issued, containing views of churches and scenes in Dunham and full of interesting subjects to be treated by speakers from near and far.

The Ladies' College opened last week under very encouraging conditions—number increased and more expected. Mr. Overing, the Secretary, reports himself well pleased with the outlook. A formal "Opening" will be held on Thursday next, Sept. 24th; at 3 p. m., in the presence of the Executive committee and other friends, when prizes resulting from government examinations will be rewarded, and a reception will be held at four o'clock.

All Saints Church

Mr S. L. Watson, whose familiar voice as lay reader has been missed during his absence in England, is expected to return very soon.

Last Sunday the Rector used special prayer for rain and made reference in sermon to the prevailing anxiety on account of the want of water and the danger of fire. Readers of this are invited to be in their places in the House of God next Sunday and make earnest entreaty to Him who orders the powers of nature. Prayer in the time of need and thanksgiving if the need is being supplied are equally incumbent on right-hearted people.

Water needed everywhere
For washing and for drinking
Surely this wide-felt scarcity
Is meant to set us thinking

Services next Sunday, Sept. 20th—holy communion at 7:45 a. m., morning prayer at 11; evensong at 7:30. Service at East Dunham school house at 3 p. m.

EAST DUNHAM

The R. C. School opened here on Monday the 7th, Miss Domague as teacher.

Mr and Mrs. Manly Worden who were visiting friends here recently have returned to their home in Galisbury, Ill.

Mr. Wm. Lander and bride have been visiting with Mr. Homer Yates.

Mrs. John Buchanan has rented her farm, to Mr. F. Strong who will take possession Nov. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Vinclette were recent visitors with Mr. and Mrs. E. Vinclette.

BORN—On Saturday September 5th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Homer Yates.

WEST BROME

Mrs. James Pettes and Mr. W. Pettes left for Boston Saturday last, Mrs Pettes for a several weeks visit with relations, and Mr. W. Pettes for a few days.

Mrs. Boright and Mrs. Dean H. Pettes are keeping house for Mrs. J. Pettes in her absence.

Miss Alice Derby returned home again last Thursday.

Miss Shuff returned from Montreal last Friday.

Miss Edith Galley has come back to spend the winter with her cousin, Mr. C. Miltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Miltimore left with Dr and Mrs H. H. Miltimore for a visit to St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Mrs. Boright has returned after a few pleasant weeks spent with friends and relatives.

Mr and Mrs. Howard Scott, and little son Gerald are stopping with Mrs. L. Scott, for a few weeks. Mr. Scott's many friends regret to learn of his continued ill-health.

Mr. Orton Ingalls returned to Boston last Sunday morning.

The basement of the Episcopal church, is undergoing a thorough over-hauling, to make it comfortable for winter.

On Friday afternoon next, the Ladies Aid of the Methodist church will meet at the Parsonage. It is necessary that all who are interested in the "Aid" should be present to arrange for the Jubilee services, and chicken-pie supper to be held October fourth and fifth, respectively.

Mr. Frank Gill returned last Saturday evening after a most delightful trip to the old country. He is a guest at his father's home for a few days before taking up his work at Bishop's College, Lennoxville.

Miss Alice Derby left for Montreal, Tuesday, to resume her stenography work.

FARNHAM CENTRE

Mrs. H. P. Hadley and son Elmer, also Eddie McNamara, returned to Manchester on Friday, after having spent the summer in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Gilbert, and their daughter Miss Etta Gilbert, and grand-daughter Winnifred visited relatives here, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Bell, and two children left Tuesday morning on a visit to Mr. Bell's brothers in Weyburn, Sask. Mr. Wm. Blake of East Dunham, is staying at A. E. Bell's during his absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Buck, also Mr. and Mrs. Martin Boyd drove to Granby last week to attend the fair.

Miss Orrie Reid left on the 11th, for Quebec, where she will take up her duties as teacher. Miss Reid has many friends here who regret her departure, but wish her every success in her new field of labor.

POTTON

Mr. George O'Brien of West Potton advertises his farm for sale.

T. Cook was arraigned before Mr. J. D. Blanchard, J. P. on Monday, September 7th, charged with assaulting one Boivert of East Potton. Cook was fined one dollar and paid the costs.

Mr. Clarence Beach has dug a cellar under his house and has been laying the wall.

It is very dry and smoky this locality.

Mrs. Blair was driving down the street on Monday, September 7th, when F. Corrivau's runaway mare collided with her team throwing her out. Her face and head were cut and bruised. Dr. Henderson immediately attended the injured lady who was unconscious. The runaway horse also ran into Mr. A. Cluskey's and Mr. McCoy's team and both ran down the village street making quite a scare. Three runaways in one day is something new here.

Arthur Sargent is repairing his water-works.

There will be a rally day at the Methodist Church, Mansonville, on Sunday, September 27th.

Miss May George has been stopping out at the lake for the past two weeks.

Mr. Llewellyn Gibson has moved on the Miltimore Farm and Mr. Miltimore's people have moved down to the Corner.

Rev. H. J. and Mrs. Millar and many of our people attended the Brome Fair.

Miss Beatrice Boright is attending McGill College at Montreal.

IRON HILL

Miss Mander arrived on Saturday's special, and opened her school in the Taylor school house on Monday.

Mr. Barlow and his two daughters

Mrs. Bernard, and Miss Barlow, who spent the summer at "The Highlands" returned to the city Saturday, also Miss V. M. Hollistrom teacher in the gymnasium in the girls high school in Montreal.

Mrs. Elizabeth Sweet is ill under the doctor's care.

Miss Lucia P. Kathan, of Lawrence, Mass., visited at "The Highlands" Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Mitchell are preparing to move on their place near Brome Corner, Nov. 1st.

Mrs. J. L. Worden has sold her farm to her son Mr. Frank Worden whom we understand will take possession this fall.

Many springs and wells which have never been known to fail, are now dry in this vicinity. Bush fires create clouds of smoke and the dust is frightful. However we feel that we are favored in many ways as there is still water in the pastures for stock.

Corn is harvested and was a fine crop and potatoes are better than was at one time expected.

BRIGHAM

Mr. Price has gone to Montreal to resume his studies at the Congregational College.

Mrs. Woodard spent a few days in Cowansville recently.

Miss Lily Watt of Frelighsburg, has been the guest of Miss Mina Thurston.

Miss Rachel Winchester of Sutton, is a guest at "The Maples."

Mrs. Walter Carter is the guest of her sister at Richford, Vt., for a short time.

Miss Blackwood is home from Farnham for a time as her school is closed owing to diphtheria in that town.

Miss Janet Wallace of Granby was a recent guest at the Blackwood House.

Miss Lavine of Lebanon, N. H. and Mrs. Coodwin of Vermont are guests of Mrs. Toothaker.

BIRTH—At Richford, Vt., on Sept. 5th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Carter.

Gets "Spook" Messages

Extraordinary interest was aroused some months ago when Sir Oliver Lodge stated publicly that he believed message had been received from dead members of the Psychical Research Society by living beings. The messages in question are said to have emanated from the late H. W. Myers, author of "Human Personality and its Survival of Bodily Death," a writer and thinker of the highest distinction, and Edmund Gurnel and Dr. Richard Hodgson, who were among the founders of the society. The manifestations were made through a medium known as "Mrs. Holland."

The messages claim to give some account of existence after death. Following, upon death immediately was "obscuration of consciousness," which led to many failures in attempts to communicate with the living.

Myers is said to have told how at death he passed into complete unconsciousness.

"The period of oblivion was unusually long with me. There was no link between my utter consciousness of things of earth. The last thing I felt was a touch that closed my eyes and passage to the plane I now occupy. The transit was absolutely unknown to me and I am not conscious of a return journey as it were. When I communicate in this way at least I am conscious of strain and effort, but I cannot note the stages of the way."

Miss Olive Johnson, by whom an account of the communications has been prepared for the psychical Research Society, is inclined to regard with scepticism the theory that they come from the dead.

She Spoke Out

The worthy Sunday-school superintendent of a certain Maryland town is also the village dry goods merchant. He is as energetic and efficient in his religious as in his secular capacity. An amusing incident is told of his attempt to enlarge the scriptural knowledge of a class of little girls.

"He had told most eloquently the lesson of the day and at the conclusion he looked about the room and inquired encouragingly:

"Now has anyone a question to ask?"

Slowly and timidly one little girl raised her hand.

"What is the question, Sally? Don't be afraid, speak out."

The little girl flitted in her seat, twisted her fingers nervously, cast her eyes down; finally, in a desperate outburst, she put the question.

"Mr. Ward, how much are those gloves for girls in your window?"

SUTTON NEWS

The News of the Week as our Correspondent Hears It

INTERESTING BUDGET

Grace church sewing society met at Mrs. Heman Dyer's this afternoon.

The W. C. T. U. meets on Friday of this week with Mrs. W. H. O'Regan.

Miss Edith Babcock of Boston is a guest of Mrs L. L. Jenne for a few weeks.

Mrs H. Baker, of Richford, Vt., spent last week, a guest of Mrs E. O. Dyer.

Mrs J. Stevens and daughter Lillian were guests of Mrs. R. Wyatt last week.

Mr John C. Harris purchased a fine piano at the Brome county fair from Wilson & Sons, of Sherbrooke.

A sad drowning accident occurred at Sutton last Friday afternoon, when Clutton the four year old son of Alba J. Herbut was drowned in a deep hole in the brook, a short distance from Mr. Herbut's house.

The two little brothers, aged four and six years, started to the pasture for the cows, the younger stopping to play in the brook, the other going on alone. On his return he found his brother in the water. He gave the alarm but too late to save the little one. Mr and Mrs Herbut have the sincere sympathy of all.

NORTH SUTTON

Mr and Mrs Henry Martin of Dunham were in town last week visiting relatives.

Alonzo Fuller of Pearcetown and Mr Hall of Stanbridge, were guests of Mr and Mrs A. W. Smith during Fair week.

Mr Ellis Beers returned to his work in Fairfax, Vt., on Saturday, and Mr Frank Stebbins to his home in Cambridge, Vt., on Monday.

Messrs George Durkee and S. O. Fuller are rusticated at Brome Lake in V. N. Dyer's cottage. Mrs. Fuller and Mrs. Jas. Turner intend joining them on Friday for a few days outing.

Mr and Mrs H. E. Fuller spent Tuesday in Dunham.

Mr L. D. B. Fuller and R. F. Salisbury were in Richford on Monday.

Miss M. J. Westover, who has spent the summer with her sister, Mrs Laura Schofield and other relatives, has returned to her home in Lowell, N. H.

Mr John Johnson has a masonry contract under way for George Manuel.

Criminal Carelessness

A lighted match carelessly dropped by the roadside between Mr Ernest Farmer's and Ogden Sweet's, started a blaze that took two men hours of hard work to extinguish.

We with all the other Township folks are very short of water. Some are drawing from West Brome for household purposes.

SCOTTSMORE

Mr and Mrs Landon Scott and family spent last week end at East Franklin, Vt.

Mrs. E. S. Miltimore gave a picnic one day last week to his children and grand children, in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Hugh H. Miltimore.

Dr. and Mrs. Hugh H. Miltimore left for St. Johnsbury, en route for Portland Me., last Monday.

Mrs. F. Scott, who has been nursing in the home of Mr. M. Scott, left on Friday for a little visit among friends, before returning to her home in Farnham.

WEST SHEFFORD

The greatest need exists in this place for rain, not only for pastures and root crops, but especially to extinguish the numerous forest fires, which are doing so much damage hereabouts.

Mr. John Wilson of Montreal was the guest of friends in town for several days.

Mr. A. Bryson was in town over Sunday, guest of friends.

Quite a number of people from the village attended the fairs last week, both at Brome and Waterlo.

The Misses Bell are spending a few days this week with relatives and friends at Granby, and incidentally taking in the Granby Fruit Show.

A Children's Service will be held in St. John's Church on Sunday next at 10.30 a. m., when the boys and girls of the Sunday School will lead the service and singing.

NEW AUTUMN UNDERWEAR

SOMETHING A LITTLE HEAVIER

COMFORT GIVERS are these garments in this half season weather, and we can give you almost any kind your fancy or wisdom calls for.

Natural Wool Health-Underwear—\$1.00 per garment.
Penman's Unshrinkable Underwears, soft and elastic—special price \$1.00 per garment.

English Natural Wool, special price, 75c. per garment.
HOSIERY—Black Cashmere, unshrinkable half hose, 4 pairs for \$1.00.

Extra Quality Heavy-weight Half Hose, 3 pairs for \$1.00.

SEMI-READY SUITS
Fall Fashions on Exhibition



The air aristocratic is what young men are keen for. Correct dress helps a lot to achieve it. We talk everything on Style, Distinction, Good Form—that's what makes Semi-ready superior in the favor of young men.

Silk faced, silk stitched Fine Grey and Black Overcoats, \$15.00 and up.

Fall Suits \$15 to \$30.

Crockery Dept.

SPECIAL SALE of CROCKERY still going on. Everything reduced:

Toilet Sets, \$1.50
Dinner Sets, complete 97 pieces for \$6.00.

Dinner Set, gilt and illuminated, new patterns, 97 pieces \$6.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT—Special this week. Just received Upton & Co.'s Pure Jam in 7 lb pails, Raspberry, Strawberry, Peach and Plum at 8 1/2c per pound.

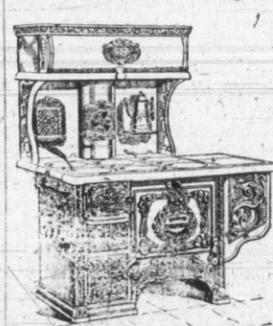
Try our special "Assam Pekoe" Black or Green TEA at 25c per lb or 5 pounds for \$1.15. Our Special Blend Coffee 40c per lb.

ED. GOYETTE

The Store of Quality Cowansville

AUTUMN Is Here

AND as this season is ushered in, we naturally look to the heating of the house.



How Are You Fixed for Stoves?

We have a Fine Assortment and shall be pleased to Show them, Sell them, and if necessary, put them up for you. Call and examine our stock.

McCLATCHIE BROS.

Hardware Merchants, Cowansville

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.

Guard Your Eyes.
If sunshine makes seeing painful, great discomfort and perhaps permanent injury will be avoided by wearing our London Smoked Glasses, 25 cents per pair and upwards.

FRANK E. DRAPER
Jeweler and Optician
COWANSVILLE, QUE.

COWANSVILLE and S

A Record ings

THESE T

New Furn

McClatchie

A new plate

placed on the

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Holiday

Mr. A. L.

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Advertising

A series of ad

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a snap.

A Co

Mr. F. E. D

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improvement.

COWANSVILLE and SWEETSBURG

A Record of the Happenings During the Week in

THESE TWO VILLAGES

New Furnaces at Knowlton

McClatchie Bros. are putting new furnaces in St. Paul's church, Knowlton.

New Window

A new plate glass window has been placed on the lower side of the post office building. Mr. Eli Ruitter was superintendent of the operation.

Holidays Under Canvas

Mr. A. L. McClatchie and family have been spending a week's holidays under canvas at Bondville. They have had several visitors from Cowansville.

Advertising the Pandora Range

A series of advertisements commence this week in THE OBSERVER about the new celebrated Pandora Range, manufactured by The McClary Manufacturing Co., and for which McClatchie Bros. are the agents.

Sunday School Convention

The Missisquoi county Sunday School convention is being held at Dunham today and to-morrow, afternoon and evening sessions, and a very interesting program will be carried out. The meetings will be held in the Methodist church.

A Snap for New Subscribers

We are offering THE OBSERVER and The Family Herald and Weekly Star from now till the 1st of January, 1909, for the small sum of 35 cents. The family Herald and Weekly Star is the best farmers weekly in Canada today, and to get both it and THE OBSERVER for three months at this price is surely a snap.

A Concrete Front

Mr. F. E. Draper has had a new landing made in front of his jewelry store. It is of cement and is a vast improvement. Mr. Draper is progressive; he has a tastefully arranged store and his show windows are always a delight to the eye and an inspiration to the receptive mind.

Read Our Woman's Page

Ladies, are you reading page five of THE OBSERVER? It is devoted especially to things helpful to the home, and hints are given of the prevailing dress and millinery styles in Montreal. It is written and contributed specially for THE OBSERVER by an Eastern Townships lady now resident in Montreal. Be wise ladies and make firm friends with this page.

Butter Prices Still Up

The salesmen at the meeting of the Dairy Board on Saturday held out some time for higher prices on butter, and only about two-thirds of the goods were sold. Twenty-four creameries boarded 1211 packages of butter which brought from 24 1/2 to 24 3/4 cents per pound. Twelve factories boarded 412 boxes of cheese which sold for 12 1/2 to 12 3/4 cents per pound.

Editor Wins Out

Says the Chatham World—The Campbellton Town Council resenting the criticisms of the Tribune, cut off the water supply from its motor on the pretence that there was no spare water for power purposes. Mr. Crockett the Editor, sued for damages and has been awarded \$1500. The men who abused their power by shutting off the Tribune's water supply to express their personal resentment ought to have to pay the award out of their own pockets.

Union Services Next Sunday

As Rev. Mr. Brown is on his holidays, the Methodist and Congregational churches will unite for services next Sunday. The morning service will be held in Emmanuel church, when Rev. Mr. Bennet will preach the annual Bible Society sermon. The evening service will take place in the Methodist church, Rev. Mr. Baker in the pulpit. The midweek prayer services in the Methodist church have been cancelled for two weeks.

New Post Offices

The following new post offices have been opened in the Province of Quebec: Clapperton, Bonaventure Co.; Fran-

coarville, Drummond and Athabaska; Lac Lavert, Labelle; Lake Wiyagamac, Champlain; La Nation, Labelle; Moulin Cantin, Drummond and Athabaska; Petit Lac, Beauce; Rocher de la Chapelle, Montmagny; St. Cune-gonde, Hochelaga; St. Jerome Junction, Terrebonne; Turme, Lotbiniere. The summer office of Boutinmaque at Lake Scaswaniepuis, was closed on September 1st.

WATER SCARCITY

And Forest Fires Make Life Uneasy for People of Eastern Townships

From all over the townships comes the same cry of water scarcity and bush fires and great clouds of smoke and dust cover everything, in every direction. In common with other places, Cowansville is a sufferer, not so much from lack of water, but from the bush fires round about. Many citizens have been out watching the fire back of the Miner farm on the Dunham road, which has at times looked dangerous. Mr. Miner found it necessary on Sunday to plough fire breaks from the bush to his meadow land. A sharp watch has also been kept on the oil tanks near the station.

A good many wells are dry on the farms round about Cowansville, making long hauls of water a necessity. The Cowansville water supply seems to be holding out, but the water in the river is so low that the electric light plant has gone out of business entirely, and we are depending on the glimmer of coal oil and a couple of acetylene plants.

And at present rain looks as far off as ever, and citizens continue to anxiously scan the sky. A good many hard things are being said about the parties responsible for starting these fires, and it is a pity somebody is not made an example of. The loss throughout the townships has been very heavy, some losing their all. Anybody who would deliberately start a fire with the woods and fields as dry as they have been for some time back is not safe to be at large.

PERSONAL MENTION

The Movements Back and Forth of Residents and Visitors.

Miss Mable Lampman has gone to attend the St. Johnsbury business college.

Mrs. Earnest Corey of Bedford has been a recent guest of Mrs. Laduke and Miss Doherty.

Mrs. Charles Christie with Master Howard is visiting in Boston.

Mr. Louis Fournier of St. Lin, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. Desroches, Sweetzburg last week.

Miss Anna Desrochers, of Sweetzburg, who is teaching school in Brigham, was home Sunday.

SWEETSBURG

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Jones of Freemont, N. H., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette Jones at "The Hollows."

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Robb, attended the Granby Fair this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Cady were called on Tuesday to Swanton, Vt., to attend the funeral of a cousin Mrs. John Bullard, whose death occurred in a Montreal Hospital from the effects of an operation for cancer.

Sweetzburg is suffering from the dry weather, nearly every well and spring is dry and teams are busy drawing water from the river.

Mr. and Mrs. Clement Cady were visiting at Mr. John Brown's at Farnham on Sunday.

Miss Marion Cady gave a birthday party to a number of her young friends on the 8th of September. The afternoon was spent in games and delicious refreshments was served at the tea hour.

Our village school has re-opened again, under the management of Miss M. Thompson who so faithfully filled her duties last year.

Another of our citizens has passed away in the person of Mr. E. W. Goddard, who has lived in our midst for the past 14 years he had been in poor health for some time and was confined to his bed for a number of weeks. He leaves to mourn his loss a sorrowing wife and one brother and sister and a host of friends. His remains was taken to South Reading, Vt., for burial accompanied by Mrs. Goddard and her sister Mrs. Watkins.

EAST FARNHAM

Mr. O. Belanger has sold his farm to Mr. Trefrey Messier, of St. Alphonse, for \$6,200.

Mr. Robert Hill has sold his house and lot to Mr. Jones.

Try Liquid Veneer for dusting. For sale at Johnston's Drug Store, Cowansville.

LOOKS BRIGHT

For a Successful Celebration on Saturday Next

ALL ARRANGEMENTS

Practically Completed by the Energetic Committees

Arrangements are practically completed for the celebration in honor of the visit of Mr. R. L. Borden, the Conservative leader and party, by the Conservative party of the District of Bedford on Saturday next. The mayor and council of Cowansville with the reception committee of the district will welcome the party at the depot on their arrival at 10.45, after which a procession will form headed by the marshal, with the bands, and proceed direct to Senator Baker's Grove via South and Main streets. Mr. Borden and party in charge of Dr. John Lauder will stop at the hotel for lunch, and immediately after proceed to the grounds in order to start the speeches at 12.30 o'clock. Senator Baker will preside during the speaking, which will be from a platform which has been erected on the grounds.

As this is a basket picnic, everybody is supposed to look out for their own dinner, but their will be a caterer on the grounds, Mr. James Cyr, who will provide a picnic dinner in the shape of sandwiches, cake, tea and coffee at a reasonable rate. Mr. J. O. Dean will provide water, and dispense ice cream and soft drinks.

Citizens along the route of parade are urged to put out their decorations and flags, whether red or blue, and help out the general scheme.

There will be four bands in the procession, Granby, Farnham, Knowlton and Cowansville.

The Vilas factory will be closed for the day, and Saturday will be practically a holiday in Cowansville.

A meeting of all the committees is called for at 8.30 Saturday morning at Smyth's hall.

Badges for the members of the different committees can be obtained from M. E. Baker on Saturday morning.

FORDYCE CORNER

School opened last week under the able management of Miss L. Tucker, of Stanbridge East.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Teel and family visited at Waterloo last week to attend the fair there.

Mr. Chas. Tilson of Montreal spent labor day at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Teel and daughter Miss Jessie Teel of Farnham are guest at Mr. C. M. Teel's for a few days.

Mrs. Ed. Foster of Stanstead and Mrs. Waugh of Manchester, N. H., are visiting their brother Mr. Henry Jones this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Halow Teel and family are camping at Selby Lake this week.

"Salada" Tea remains in favor year after year with enormously increasing sales, simply because it is always true to its high standard of quality.

Are you aware that you can get The Observer and the Family Herald and Weekly Star from now to Jan. 1st next for 35 cents.

Notice to Riflemen

ALL PARTIES having in their possession Lee-Enfield Rifles belonging to the Dundonald Rifle Club will please return the same at once to Mr. J. O. Dean, for which he will give a receipt. As quick as said rifles are returned, a re-issue of latest improved Ross Rifles will be made. By order, CLARK HALL, Capt. D. E. C. Sept. 3-31.

OUR GUARANTEE

First—All trees replanted free that fail to live the first winter.
Second—All trees true to name.
Third—All trees delivered in good condition.
Fourth—Our guarantee is bonafide. Established over thirty-five years and in a position to fulfill our contracts.

We want a reliable agent to work for us in Cowansville and vicinity and sell our guaranteed hardy Apple Trees, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Shrubs, etc., on above terms. Good pay weekly, exclusive territory. Outfit free to right party. Write now to PELHAM NURSERY CO., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

Eastern Townships Bank.

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND NO. 103.

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend at the rate of eight per cent. per annum upon the Paid-up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending September 30th 1908, and that the same will be payable at the Head Office and Branches on and after first day of October next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 15th to the 30th September, both days inclusive. By order of the Board, J. MACKINNON, General Manager. Sherbrooke, Sept. 1st, 1908.

A Better Best

Is an expression heard very often, and it applies to our Bread, Cakes, Pies and Pastries. We are always striving to give you the best in these eatables. If you want nice

Citron, Fruit, Tea or Layer Cake Cookies, Ginger Snaps Doughnuts, Buns or Scones,

Just send us word. There's none better. Weight and quality always guaranteed. Delivery Daily, and discount tickets.

W. DANIEL & CO. BAKERS

Main Street COWANSVILLE

FOR

Upholstering Furniture Repairing Picture Framing, etc.

CALL ON

Neill & Miller

Successors to B. C. McNab COWANSVILLE

Undertaking and Embalming a Specialty.

Olive Oil a Perfect Food

Pure Olive Oil contains several times the amount of nutriment that meat does, and it is the sort of nutriment that the system particularly needs.

The growing use of Olive Oil is founded on its real worth. You can't use it too freely in the home, but you must be sure that it is of the right quality.

We have made sure for you. We handle the oil which stood highest in the government test. It is absolutely pure and of the finest quality in every way.

In Bottles 35c 1-2 pint 60c pint In Bulk 50c pint

Geo. W. Johnston

Druggist and Stationer

If You Care

To know why we are so easily doing the largest Bread business in town, it is because

People always find our BREAD and ROLLS the same.

It is not a game of chance with us, to have them one day one way and the next another, but always reliable.

Beware of imposters selling our Bread, there is only one FARBER.

We still take the lead in making good pastry. All kinds daily.

QUALITY GUARANTEED

DISCOUNT TICKETS DAILY DELIVERY

A. G. FARBER

100th Block, MAIN ST., COWANSVILLE



M. B. JUDSON

Undertaker and Embalmer

Personal attention. Prices moderate. Calls attended Day or Night

Opp. Congregational Church Cowansville

PHONE NO. 47

TO LET

The Dressmaking Rooms lately occupied by Miss Bell. A splendid opportunity for a dressmaker. Apply below to BELL & KERR

RESOLVED! THAT YOU MAY CLEAN ALL THE SPOTS FROM YOUR OLD CLOTHES, BUT WHO WANTS TO LOOK LIKE A SHABBY GENTEEL? YOU DON'T LOOK PROSPEROUS OR CLEAN. NICE, FRESH, NEW GARMENTS MAKE US FEEL CONFIDENT. BUSTER BROWN.

P. F. Boutwell

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ARE YOURS SPOTTED?

COPIE REID WROTE: "A RIP OR A TEAR MAY BE ACCIDENTAL, BUT A PATCH IS A SURE SIGN OF POVERTY."

—SO ARE CLEANED UP CLOTHES. WEAR RICH CLOTHES AND YOU WILL FEEL RICH AND GET RICHER. WE CARRY SUITS AND OVERCOATS THAT ARE SPECIALLY MADE FOR US BY CAMPBELL'S. THERE IS A GUARANTEE BEHIND EVERY GARMENT. YOU CANNOT GET SOMETHING FOR NOTHING BUT IF YOU DO NOT COME TO THE RIGHT CLOTHING STORE YOU MAY GIVE UP YOUR GOOD MONEY AND NOT GET WHAT IS COMING TO YOU.

Saturday next, Sept. 19th

Greatest Event of the Season 4 Bands in the Parade 4

And all the high muckamucks in Canada will be present. Our store that day will be open at 5.59 a. m.

Two Large Shipments of DRY GOODS

Just received, consisting of Dress Goods Flannelettes Underwear Hosiery

Special Value will be given on our general stock that day.

Boots and Shoes

Don't punish your feet with poor shoes. We handle the best.

ROYAL PURPLE for Ladies THE TRAVELLER for Men

Groceries Groceries BARGAINS FOR SATURDAY

- One half chest of fine spring picking Japan Tea, worth 40c a pound, 30c.
- One half chest Ceylon Black Tea, worth 40c, for 30c a pound
- One pail mixed Pickling Spices, special value at 40c, for 25c per pound on Saturday.
- One pail fresh No. 1 Pure Black Pepper, worth 25c, for 20c per pound.
- One pail Pure Ground Cream of Tartar, worth 40c, for only 30c per pound.
- Brodie's English Breakfast Coffee, regular price 40c, for 30c per pound.
- Soda Biscuits, Rowell's and Christie Brown, worth 25c, for 22c per pound on Saturday.
- Three boxes Corn Starch for 20c. Three tins Lye 20c.
- Seven bars Comfort Soap for 25c. Three packages Gold Dust, 10c size, for 20c. Three boxes Handy Ammonia for 20c.

Highest Prices paid for Eggs, Butter Maple Sugar, Potatoes, etc.

BELL & KERR

Main Street, Cowansville.

INTERESTING THINGS FOR LADY READERS

Home and Other Helps with the Latest Notions in Dress from the Near-by Metropolis

All articles under this heading are written and contributed specially for THE OBSERVER by a lady experienced in the various phases of home life...

Ungraceful Walking

How many of us walk gracefully? If we told the truth about it, and looked the fact honestly in the face, I am sure, we would have to acknowledge that most of us women walk badly.

I am referring only to ladies. This is a woman's page so we will leave the men out of the question, though I say in passing that men offend as much as women do, as regards the subject of ungraceful walking.

Other things of more importance, push their little graces of person into the background. Often the subject is an important one. I believe that the subject should be given more prominence in our school-rooms.

As soon as they begin to walk, with care the little ones should be taught to throw their chests out and hold their heads high, this expands the lungs, and also helps to give self confidence.

A course in physical culture is a very good thing to help one to overcome self-consciousness. A person who is conscious of his hands and feet, is never graceful; naturalness is grace.

How to Make a Good cup of Tea

Tea, the cup which cheers but does not inebriate is a beverage which everyone uses, we might almost call it a staple article of our diet.

who is to partake of it, pour in half a cup of boiling water, and cover the pot with a cosy or napkin for five minutes; then fill up the teapot with boiling water from the kettle and take to the table.

The Good Old Times

The first draft of the laws of Massachusetts, prepared by John Cotton, a Puritan Minister from Boston, England, embraced the following strongest specifications:

Whosoever shall profane the Lord's day by doing unnecessary work, by unnecessary travelling, or by sports and recreations, he or they who transgress shall forfeit 40 shillings, or be publicly whipped; but of it shall appear to have been done presumptuously, such person or persons shall be put to death, or otherwise severely punished at the discretion of the court.

Fashionable Plaids

This is the season of the year when trinkets are being packed and dresses are being made preparatory to start for boarding school.

The young girl who wishes to be up-to-date must have at least one plaid blouse in her wardrobe. Plaids are to be very fashionable this coming winter.

Plaids waists made of the heavier weight wash goods will be much worn. I recently saw an imported plaid blouse of heavy weight gingham in the softer shades of green, red and white, with the red predominating.

Josh Billings on Hens

The best time to set a hen is when the hen is ready. I cant tell you what the best breed is but the Shanghigh is the meanest. It costs as much to board one as a stage hoss, and you might as well undertake to fat a fanning mill runnin cats thru it.

Well Tried Recipes

Railroad Pudding—1 cup of water, 1 cup of molasses, 1 cup of raisins, 1 cup of suet, 1 lemon, 1 teaspoon of soda, 3 1/2 cups of flour. Steam 3 hours.

Lemon Sauce—1 tablespoon butter, 1 tablespoon flour, 1 cup boiling water, 1 lemon (grate fine and add juice only), 1 cup sugar. Boil.

Chili Sauce—12 tomatoes, 6 peppers, 2 onions chopped fine, 2 cups vinegar, 1 tablespoon salt, 1 cup sugar, 1 teaspoon each of cloves, allspice, and nutmeg. Boil till rather thick.

Duration of Life Among Birds

Strange as it may seem there is not as much exact knowledge on this subject as one would expect considering the number of ornithologists and ornithological societies.

considered to be one of the greatest living authorities on this subject. He says that as a rule, birds and fowl have long lives. For instance, the small singing birds live from eight to eighteen years.

This great age seems to be given birds as a compensation for the great mortality of their young and for their feeble fertility. It is said from the small Island of St. Milda off Scotland; each year there are taken about twenty thousand young gannets and an immense number of eggs, and though this bird only lays one egg a year, and is four years in gathering its maturity, its numbers do not seem to grow less on this island.

Household Hints

Defaced kid boots will be greatly improved by being rubbed well with a mixture of cream and ink.

A carelessly kept coffee pot will impart a rank flavor to the strongest infusion of the best Java. Wash the coffee pot thoroughly every day, and twice a week boil borax water in it for fifteen minutes.

To clean old Lamp-Burners wash them in ashes and water, and they will come out bright as new. Many times a burner is condemned because the light is poor, when, having clogged up with sediment, the wick is at fault.

Crust in kettles is formed by every sort of water except rain water. A simple mode of prevention is to place a large marble in the kettle, which, by attracting the mineral particles in the water, will keep the inside free.

To remove a screw rusted in the wood heat a poker in the fire red-hot, and put it on the top of a screw for a minute or two; then take the screw-driver, and you will easily get it out, if you do it whilst it is warm.

A little saleratus rubbed on with the finger or a bit of linen, will remove stains from cups and other articles of tableware. It will also remove spots from marbledized oilcloths, and many stains from tin ware.

Liquid glue may be made by dissolving glue in strong, hot vinegar, and adding one-fourth as much alcohol and a little alum. This will keep any length of time when placed in a closely stopped bottle, and will mend horn, wood and mother-of-pearl.

To perfume linen. Rose leaves dried in the shade, or at about four feet from a stove, one pound; cloves, caraway seeds, and allspice, of each one ounce—pound in a mortar, or grind in a mill; dried salt, a quarter of a pound; mix all together, and put into muslin bags.

If the paper which is put over jelly is dipped in the white of an egg, it will when dry be tight and firm, and keep the fruit from molding with much more certainty than if it is dipped in alcohol or brandy. The paper which is laid next the fruit is meant, not that which is tied or pasted over the glass.

If you intend papering a painted wall, you must first get off the paint, otherwise the paper will not stick. To do this, mix in a bucket with warm water a sufficient quantity of pearl ash, or potash, so as to make a strong solution. Dip a brush into this, and with it scour off all the paint, finishing with cold water and a fannel.

To make jet black ink, that is shiny and glistening when applied, dissolve in one-half pint of soft water, three-eighths ounce of potassium bichromate, and add sixty ounces of logwood extract dissolved in one gallon of water; then dissolve in one gallon of water, by continued boiling, borax six ounces, shellac one and one-half ounces. Mix all together while warm, and add ammonia three ounces.

Simple Way to Can Plums

Plums may be successfully canned without cooking. Select sound rip fruit and with a sharp tined fork prick each plum in several places. Pack closely in glass jars, and fill slowly with boiling water. Put on the covers lightly, and let them stand for ten or fifteen minutes while preparing the following syrup: For each five pounds of fruit take ten cupsful of water and two

and a half pounds of sugar. Boil for five minutes. After draining the hot water from the plums, fill each jar—overflowing—with the boiling syrup and seal at once. Keep in a cool dark place. When plums are cooked in syrup, the skin bursts and they lose their shape, but this method of canning keeps them whole and gives them the appearance of fresh fruit.

Hats

Some of the newest hats have the trimming all at the back, this gives an odd effect at first. A wide brimmed sailor with a large bow at the back is very chic indeed with a tailor made suit.

The newest hats from Paris and New York all have very high crowns. Fashion has decreed that low crowns must go. High crowns and short brims is the verdict for the winter styles.

Cucumber Pickle

Pare and slice two dozen cucumbers, and one dozen small onions. Sprinkle them with salt and allow them to drain well in a colander. Then place them in a bowl, adding one quart of vinegar, one cup of olive oil, one quarter cup each of black and white mustard seed, one teaspoonful of celery seed, and one-quarter teaspoonful of powdered alum. Mix thoroughly, and seal in pint cans.

By M. C. W.

Street Ories in Montreal

To a stranger on a visit to Montreal, and especially a stranger from a small place, probably the most quickly noticed thing is the various kind of street cries, while to the resident returning after a long absence, their sound is like the welcome of an old friend. They become, however, so much a part of the daily life, to those of the city, that few realize how many and varied they are.

He hardly gets around the corner, when lo, bugle notes are heard. Naturally one thinks the "Vics" or "St. Louis Cadets" are out on parade—you wonder, but it turns out to be a scissor grinder, pushing his apparatus, the worse for years of wear.

And then there is the banana men, two vigorous "Messieurs Johnny Batiste," who yell: "Noice Roy-ou Banans, o-only fifteen cents a do-ozen," every few minutes. They are all right too (the bananas), though you have to watch that no small banans are palmed off, and we part with the necessary currency cheerfully.

Then a legless fellow rings the bell, and I say as my company goes to the door: "If it's boot laces, I really can't, but she comes in with a dewey eye, and "He says he has not had a meal today," is what I hear, and there I am—in for another dozen, although I don't use that kind, and have five dozen on hand.

But the sun is out again, and sparkles and glints among the trees. A block or two away a high-class street piano is playing "The Glory Song," "Overture from William Tell," "Wedding March from Lohengrin," "Sing me to Sleep," and the latest songs. The small boys are out from school for the lunch hour and run mad races over the pavement, yelling in French and English, a couple of dogs chasing them and barking. Brightly painted delivery wagons rattle by, and the hum of the trolley car is heard.

Of, isn't it good to be alive in the heart of so much life, and in the words of a street urchin, I say fervently to myself: "Montreal for mine."

CONTRIBUTED BY W. M. A.

Sassy About It

"If you dont like the tone of this paper tell us in a letter containing a dollar bill, the price of a year's subscription. Otherwise keep still as its none of your darn'd business," is the way the Kansas New Era crisply expresses itself.

"OXOL" FOR CATTLE



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

HERE'S A SNAP THE OBSERVER And the FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR From Now till Jan. 1st for only 35 CENTS

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.

THE OBSERVER and FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR of Montreal, from now till January 1st for only 35 cents.

7 COPY... This is how suspect's pl... of his writi... look for... ar. Fair... uly got the... late last eve... wenc alone... tical chap... no further... explanation... corner I has... rear entranc... There are th... er house, as... on Eighty-si... one and a su... ly with the... Eighty-seve... latter I had... one saw me... such people... concerned in... properly ov... watching me... ways. "I got fa... careful to c... went up the... to what I kn... I had been... and I had st... starting out... get lost if I... staircase, at... pected to f... There was a... of its o... drawn shade... dread of usi... weakness for... hard it wou... many fine r... I made my v... er guide tha... had reached... floor, I stopp... I first listene... us—then I lit... "I was in... vault and al... doors met u... with here an... way. I felt... no idea whic... and it is not... tomed knob... night, with th... and the wind... a half dozen... "But it had... it in regul... ile narrow o... stair. This... Sears' room... There was no... exact door n... to close the... little stairca... and flung it... my calculatio... room, and I... desk. "And you... "Mostly loc... on my bunch... my knife the... mens of his... lected. I do... out of them... missing in th... hadn't time t... and one of th... ing—old as t... "You hadn't... time? What... short?" "Well, sir... in which this... did not the... come from th... pointed me, ... about the roo... my hand of c... I might al... heard a noise... swishing rain... these had no... ears for a m... noise; it had... shut my ligh... that I crept... for I don't lik... "It was dar... hall, or so it... away I came... behind which... I had heard... and that some... little turret s... he approached... detective from... office? I hard... have been p... better than m... A burglar? N... a house as... w on the fo... me come in... own, had un... would see. M... behind the... knowing wh... would go. "Whoever h... astonished to... for he lit ano... it open and... glimpse of h... getting a very... It was one t... stipe at once... this is the ma

The Woman In the Alcove

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN,

Author of "The Millionaire Baby," "The Filigree Ball," "The House in the Mist," "The Amethyst Box," Etc.

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CONTINUED

"Don't blame me till you hear," said the other. "He is no common crook. This is how it was: You wanted the suspect's photograph and a specimen of his writing. I knew no better place to look for them than in his own room at Mr. Fairbrother's house. I accordingly got the necessary warrant and late last evening undertook the job. I went alone—I was always an egotistical chap, more's the pity—and with no further precaution than a passing explanation to the officer I met at the rear entrance on Eighty-seventh street. There are three doors to the Fairbrother house, as you probably know, two on Eighty-sixth street (the large front one and a small one connecting directly with the turret stairs) and one on Eighty-seventh street. It was to the latter I had a key. I do not think any one saw me go in. It was raining, and such people as went by were more concerned in keeping their umbrellas properly over their heads than in watching men skulking about in doorways.

"I got in, then, all right, and, being careful to close the door behind me, went up the first short flight of steps to what I knew must be the main hall. I had been given a plan of the interior, and I had studied it more or less before starting out, but I knew that I should get lost if I did not keep to the rear staircase, at the top of which I expected to find the steward's room. There was a faint light in the house, in spite of its closed shutters and tightly drawn shades, and having a certain dread of using my torch, knowing my weakness for pretty things and how hard it would be for me to pass so many fine rooms without looking in, I made my way up stairs, with no other guide than the handrail. When I had reached what I took to be the third floor, I stopped. Finding it very dark, I first listened—a natural instinct with us—then I lit up and looked about me.

"I was in a large hall, empty as a vault and almost as desolate. Blank doors met my eyes in all directions, with here and there an open passageway. I felt myself in a maze. I had no idea which was the door I sought, and it is not pleasant to turn unaccustomed knobs in a shut up house at midnight, with the rain pouring in torrents and the wind making pandemonium in a half dozen great chimneys.

"But it had to be done, and I went at it in regular order till I came to a little narrow one opening on the turret stairs. This gave me my bearings. Sears' room adjoined the staircase. There was no difficulty in spotting the exact door now and, merely stopping to close the opening I had made to this little staircase, I crossed to this door and flung it open. I had been right in my calculations. It was the steward's room, and I made at once for the desk."

"And you found?"

"Mostly locked drawers. But a key on my bunch opened some of these and my knife the rest. Here are the specimens of his handwriting which I collected. I doubt if you will get much out of them. I saw nothing compromising in the whole room, but then I hadn't time to go through his trunks, and one of them looked very interesting—old as the hills and—"

"You hadn't time? Why hadn't you time? What happened to cut it short?"

"Well, sir, I'll tell you." The tone in which this was said roused me if it did not the inspector. "I had just come from the desk which had disappointed me, and was casting a look about the room, which was as bare as my hand of everything like ornament—I might almost say comfort—when I heard a noise which was not that of swishing rain or even gusty wind—these had not been absent from my ears for a moment. I didn't like that noise; it had a sneaky sound, and I shut my light off in a hurry. After that I crept hastily out of the room, for I don't like a setup in a trap.

"It was darker than ever frow in the hall, or so it seemed, and as I backed away I came upon a jog in the wall behind which I crept. For the sound I had heard was no fancy. Some one else besides myself was in the house, and that some one was coming up the little turret stair, striking matches as he approached. Who could it be? A detective from the district attorney's office? I hardly thought so. He would have been provided with something better than matches to light his way. A burglar? No, not on the third floor of a house as rich as this. Some fellow on the force, then, who had seen me come in and, by some trick of his own, had managed to follow me? I would see. Meantime I kept my place behind the jog and watched, not knowing which way the intruder would go.

"Whoever he was, he was evidently astonished to see the turret door ajar, for he lit another match as he threw it open and, though I failed to get a glimpse of his figure, I succeeded in getting a very good one of his shadow. It was one to arouse a detective's instinct at once. I did not say to myself, 'This is the man I want, but I did say,

this is nobody from headquarters, and I staid myself for whatever might turn up.

"The first thing that happened was the sudden going out of the match which had made this shadow visible. The intruder did not light another. I heard him move across the floor with the rapid step of one who knows his way well, and the next minute a gas jet flared up in the steward's room, and I knew that the man the whole force was looking for had trapped himself.

"You will agree that it was not my duty to take him then and there without seeing what he was after. He was thought to be in the eastern states or south or west, and he was here. But why here? That is what I knew you would want to know, and it was just what I wanted to know myself. So I kept my place, which was good enough, and just listened, for I could not see.

"What was his errand? What did he want in this empty house at midnight? Papers first and then clothes. I heard him at his desk, I heard him in the closet and afterward pottering in the old trunk I had been so anxious to look into myself. He must have brought the key with him, for it was no time before I heard him throwing out the contents in a wild search for something he wanted in a great hurry. He found it sooner than you would believe and began throwing the things back, when something happened. Expectedly or unexpectedly, his eye fell on some object which roused all his passions, and he broke into loud exclamations ending in groans. Finally he fell to kissing this object with a fervor suggesting rage and a rage suggesting tenderness carried to the point of agony. I have never heard the like. My curiosity was so aroused that I was on the point of risking everything for a look, when he gave a sudden snarl and cried out loud enough for me to hear: 'Kiss what I've hated! That is as bad as to kiss what I've loved.' Those were the words. I am sure he said kiss, and I am sure he said kill."

"This is very interesting. Go on with your story. Why didn't you collar him while he was in this mood? You would have won by the surprise."

"I had no pistol, sir, and he had. I heard him cock it. I thought he was going to take his own life and held my breath for the report, but nothing like that was in his mind. Instead he laid the pistol down and deliberately tore in two the object of his anger. Then with a smothered curse he made for the door and turret staircase.

"I was for following, but not till I had seen what he had destroyed in such an excess of feeling. I thought I knew, but I wanted to feel sure. So before risking myself in the turret I crept to the room he had left and felt about on the floor till I came upon these."

"A torn photograph! Mrs. Fairbrother's?"

"Yes. Have you not heard how he loved her? A foolish passion, but evidently sincere and—"

"Never mind comments, Sweetwater. Stick to facts."

"I will, sir. They are interesting enough. After I had picked up these scraps I stole back to the turret staircase. And here I made my first break. I stumbled in the darkness, and the man below heard, me, for the pistol clicked again. I did not like this and

Cures Woman's Weaknesses.

We refer to that boon to weak, nervous, suffering women known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. John Fyfe one of the Editorial Staff of THE ECLECTIC MEDICAL REVIEW says of Unicorn root (*Hellonia dioica*) which is one of the chief ingredients of the "Favorite Prescription":

"A remedy which invariably acts as a uterine invigorator *** makes for normal activity of the entire reproductive system." "In the treatment of diseases peculiar to women, it is seldom that a case is seen which does not present some indication for this remedial agent." Dr. Fyfe further says: "The following are among the leading indications for *Hellonia* (Unicorn root). Pain or aching in the back, with leucorrhoea; atonic (weak) conditions of the reproductive organs of women, mental depression and irritability, associated with chronic diseases of the reproductive organs of women; constant sensation of heat in the region of the kidneys; menorrhagia (bleeding), due to a weakened condition of the reproductive system; amenorrhoea (suppressed or absent monthly periods); and from or accompanying an atonic condition of the digestive organs and chronic (thin blood) habit, dragging downwards in the extreme lower part of the abdomen."

"If more or less of the above symptoms are present, the unicorn root should be used. It is the most valuable remedy for the treatment of the above named conditions, and is the most valuable of the ingredients of which it is composed."

"The following are among the prominent ingredients of 'Favorite Prescription,' Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says:

"It is an important remedy in disorders of the womb. In all cases of irregular menstruation, it is of great value, and its general tonic effect is useful."

"Prof. John M. Sawyer, M. D., of Cincinnati, says of Unicorn root:

"In relation to its general effects on the system, there is no medicine in use about which there is such general unanimity of opinion. It is uniformly regarded as the tonic useful in all debilitated states."

"Prof. R. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Medical College, says of Golden Seal:

"Valuable in uterine hemorrhage, menorrhagia (bleeding) and congestive dysmenorrhoea (painful menstruation)."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription faithfully represents all the above named ingredients and cures the diseases for which they are recommended.

had some thoughts of backing out of my job. But I didn't. I merely waited till I heard his step again. Then I followed.

"But very warily this time. It was not an agreeable venture. It was like descending into a well with possible death at the bottom. I could see nothing and presently could hear nothing but the almost imperceptible sliding of my own fingers down the curve of the wall, which was all I had to guide me. Had he stopped midway and would my first intimation of his presence be the touch of cold steel or the flinging around me of two murderous arms? I had met with no break in the smooth surface of the wall, so could not have reached the second story. When I should get there the question would be whether to leave the staircase and seek him in the mazes of its great rooms or to keep on down to the parlor floor and so to the street, whither he was possibly bound. I own that I was almost tempted to turn on my light and have done with it, but I remembered of how little use I should be to you lying in this wall of a stairway with a bullet in me, and so I managed to compose myself and go on as I had begun. Next instant my fingers slipped round the edge of an opening, and I knew that the moment of decision had come. Realizing that no one can move so softly that he will not give away his presence in some way, I paused for the sound which I knew must come, and when a click rose from the depths of the hall before me I plunged into that hall and thus into the house proper.

"Here it was not so dark, yet I could make out none of the objects I now and then ran against. I passed a mirror (I hardly know how I knew it to be such), and in that mirror I seemed to see the ghost of a ghost flit by and vanish. It was too much. I muttered a suppressed oath and plunged forward, when I struck against a closing door. It flew open again, and I rushed in, turning on my light in my extreme desperation, when, instead of hearing the sharp report of a pistol, as I expected, I saw a second door fall to before me, this time with a sound like the snap of a spring lock. Finding that this was so, and that all advance was barred that way, I wheeled hurriedly back toward the door by which I had entered the place, to find that that had fallen to simultaneously with the other, a single spring acting for both. I was trapped—a prisoner in the strangest sort of passageway or closet, and as a speedy look about presently assured me, a prisoner with very little hope of immediate escape, for the doors were not only immovable, without even locks to pick or panels to break in, but the place was bare of windows, and the only communication which it could be said to have with the outside world at all was a shaft rising from the ceiling almost to the top of the house. Whether this served as a ventilator, or a means of lighting up the hole when both doors were shut, it was much too inaccessible to offer any apparent way of escape.

"Never was a man more thoroughly boxed in. As I realized how little chance there was of any outside interference, how my captor, even if he was seen leaving the house by the officer on duty, would be taken for myself and so allowed to escape, I own that I felt my position a hopeless one. But anger is a powerful stimulant, and I was mortally angry, not only with Sears, but with myself. So when I was done swearing I took another look around, and, finding that there was no getting through the walls, turned my attention wholly to the shaft, which would certainly lead me out of the place if I could only find means to mount it.

"And how do you think I managed to do this at last? A look at my bedraggled, lime covered clothes may give you some idea. I cut a passage for myself up those perpendicular walls as the boy did up the face of the natural bridge in Virginia. Do you remember that old story in the reader? It came to me like an inspiration as I stood looking up from below, and, though I knew that I should have to work most of the way in perfect darkness, I decided that a man's life was worth some risk and that I had rather fall and break my neck while doing something than to spend hours in maddening inactivity, only to face death at last from slow starvation.

"I had a knife, an exceedingly good knife, in my pocket, and for the first few steps I should have had the light of my electric torch. The difficulty—that is, the first difficulty—was to reach the shaft from the floor where I stood. There was but one article of furniture in the room, and that was something between a table and a desk. No chairs, and the desk was not high enough to enable me to reach the mouth of the shaft. If I could turn it on end, there might be some hope. But this did not look feasible. However, I threw off my coat and went at the thing with a vengeance, and, whether I was given superhuman power or whether the climbing thing was not as heavy as it looked, I did finally succeed in turning it on its end close under the opening from which the shaft rose. The next thing was to get on its top. That seemed about as impossible as climbing the bare wall itself, but presently I bethought me of the drawers, and, though they were locked, I did succeed by the aid of my keys to get enough of them open to make for myself a very good pair of stairs.

"I could now see my way to the mouth of the shaft, but after that! Taking up my knife, I felt the edge. It was a good one. So was the point, but was it good enough to work holes in plaster? It depended somewhat upon the plaster. Had the masons in finishing that shaft any thought of the poor wretch who one day would have to pit his life against the hard-

ness of the final covering? My first dig at it would tell. I own I trembled violently at the prospect of what that first test would mean to me and wondered if the perspiration which I felt starting at every pore was the result of the effort I had been engaged in or just plain fear.

"Inspector, I do not intend to have you live with me through the five mortal hours which followed. I was enabled to pierce that plaster with my knife and even to penetrate deep enough to afford a place for the tips of my fingers and afterward for the point of my toes, digging, prying, sweating, panting, listening, first for a sudden opening of the doors beneath, then for some shout or wicked interference from above as I worked my way up inch by inch, foot by foot, to what might not be safety after it was attained.

"Five hours—six. Then I struck something which proved to be a window, and when I realized this and knew that with but one more effort I should breathe freely again, I came as near falling as I had at any time before I began this terrible climb.

"Happily, I had some premonition of my danger and threw myself into a position which held me till the dizzy minute passed. Then I went calmly on with my work, and in another half hour had reached the window, which, fortunately for me, not only opened inward, but was off the latch. It was with a sense of inexpressible relief that I clambered through this window and for a brief moment breathed in the pungent odor of cedar. But it could have been only for a moment. It was 3 o'clock in the afternoon before I found myself again in the outer air.



"I worked my way up inch by inch."

The only way I can account for the lapse of time is that the strain to which both body and nerve had been subjected was too much for even my hardy body and that I fell to the floor of the cedar closet—and from a faint went into a sleep that lasted until 2. I can easily account for the last hour because it took me that long to cut the thick paneling from the door of the closet. However, I am here now, sir, and in very much the same condition in which I left that house. I thought my first duty was to tell you that I had seen Hiram Sears in that house last night and put you on his track."

"I drew a long breath—I think the inspector did. I had been almost rigid from excitement, and I don't believe he was quite free from it either. But his voice was calmer than I expected when he finally said:

"I'll remember this. It was a good night's work." Then the inspector put to him some questions, which seemed to fix the fact that Sears had left the house before Sweetwater did, after which he bade him send certain men to him and then go and fix himself up.

"I believe he had forgotten me. I had almost forgotten myself.

CHAPTER XV.

NOT until the inspector had given several orders was I again summoned into his presence. He smiled as our eyes met, but did not allude, any more than I did, to what had just passed. Nevertheless we understood each other.

"When I was again seated he took up the conversation where we had left it. 'The description I was just about to read to you,' he went on, 'will you listen to it now?'

"Gladly," said I. "It is Wellgood's, I believe."

"He did not answer save by a curious glance from under his brows, but, taking the paper again from his desk, he began to read.

"A man of fifty-five looking like one of sixty, medium height, insignificant features, bald save for a ring of gray hair on the sides. No beard, a heavy mustache, thin lips, half shut, eyes capable of shooting strange glances. Nothing distinctive in face or figure save the depth of his wrinkles and a scarcely observable stoop in his right shoulder. Do you see Wellgood in that?" he suddenly asked.

"I have only the faintest recollection of his appearance," was my doubtful reply. "But the impression I get from this description is not exactly the one I received of that waiter in the momentary glimpse I got of him."

"So others have told me before," he remarked, looking very disappointed. "The description is of Sears given me by a man who knew him well, and if we could fit the description of the one to that of the other, we should have it easy. But the few persons who have seen Wellgood differ greatly in their remembrance of his features and even

of his coloring. It is astonishing how superficially most people see a man, even when they are thrown into daily contact with him. Mr. Jones says the man's eyes are gray, his hair a wig and dark, his nose pudgy, and his face without much expression; his landlady, that his eyes are blue, his hair, whether wig or not, a dusty auburn, and his look quick and piercing—a look which always made her afraid. His nose she don't remember. Both agree, or rather, all agree, that he wore no beard. Sears did, but a beard can be easily taken off—and all of them declare that they would know him instantly if they saw him. And so the matter stands. Even you can give me no definite description—one, I mean, as satisfactory or unsatisfactory as this of Sears."

I shook my head. Like the others, I felt that I should know him if I saw him, but I could go no further than that. There seemed to be so little that was distinctive about the man.

The inspector, hoping, perhaps, that all this would serve to rouse my memory, shrugged his shoulders and put the best face he could on the matter.

"Well, well," said he, "we shall have to be patient. A day may make all the difference possible in our outlook. If we can lay hands on either of these men—"

He seemed to realize he had said a word too much, for he instantly changed the subject by asking if I had succeeded in getting a sample of Miss Grey's writing. I was forced to say no; that everything had been carefully put away. "But I do not know what moment I may come upon it," I added. "I do not forget its importance in this investigation."

"Very good. Those lines handed up to Mrs. Fairbrother from the walk outside are the second most valuable clew we possess."

"I did not ask him what the first was. I knew. It was the stiletto."

"Strange that no one has testified to that handwriting," I remarked.

He looked at me in surprise. "Fifty persons have sent in samples of writing which they think like it," he observed; "often of persons who never heard of the Fairbrothers. We have been bothered greatly with the business. You know little of the difficulties the police labor under."

"I know too much," I sighed.

He smiled and patted me on the hand.

"Go back to your patient," he said. "Forget every other duty but that of your calling until you get some definite word from me. I shall not keep you in suspense one minute longer than is absolutely necessary."

He had risen. I rose too. But I was not satisfied. I could not leave the room with my ideas (I might say with my convictions) in such a turmoil.

"Inspector," said I, "you will think me very obstinate, but all you have told me about Sears, all I have heard about him, in fact—this I emphasized—'does not convince me of the entire folly of my own suspicions. Indeed, I am afraid that, if anything, they are strengthened. This steward, who is a doubtful character, I acknowledge, may have had his reasons for wishing Mrs. Fairbrother's death, may even have had a hand in the matter, but what evidence have you to show that he, himself, entered the alcove, struck the blow or stole the diamond? I have listened eagerly for some such evidence, but I have listened in vain."

"I know," he murmured. "I know. But it will come, at least I think so."

This should have reassured me, no doubt, and sent me away quiet and happy. But something—the tenacity of a deep conviction, possibly—kept me lingering before the inspector and finally gave me the courage to say:

"I know I ought not to speak another word; that I am putting myself at a disadvantage in doing so, but I cannot help it, inspector. I cannot help it when I see you laying such stress upon the few indirect clews connecting the suspicious Sears with this crime, and ignoring the direct clews we have against one whom we need not name."

Had I gone too far? Had my presumption transgressed all bounds and would he show a very natural anger? No; he smiled instead, an enigmatical smile no doubt, which I found it difficult to understand, but yet a smile.

"You mean," he suggested, "that

sears possible connection with the crime cannot eliminate Mr. Grey's very positive one. Nor can the fact that Wellgood's hand came in contact with Mr. Grey's at or near the time of the exchange of the false stone with the real make it any less evident, who was the guilty author of this exchange."

The inspector's hand was on the door knob, but he dropped it at this and, surveying me very quietly, said:

"I thought that a few days spent at the bedside of Miss Grey in the society of so renowned and cultured a gentleman as her father would disabuse you of these damaging suspicions."

"I don't wonder that you thought so," I burst out. "You would think so all the more if you knew how kind he can be and what solicitude he shows for



The inspector's hand was on the door knob.

all about him. But I cannot get over the facts. They all point, it seems to me, straight in one direction."

"All? You heard what was said in this room—I saw it in your eye—how the man who surprised the steward in his own room last night heard him talking of love and death in connection with Mrs. Fairbrother. To kiss what I hate! It is almost as bad as to kill what I love—he said something like that."

"Yes, I heard that. But did it mean that he had been her actual slayer? Could you convict him on those words?"

"Well, we shall find out. Then, as to Wellgood's part in the little business, you choose to consider that it took place at the time the stone fell from Mr. Grey's hand? What proof have you that the substitution you believe in was not made by him? He could easily have done it while crossing the room to Mr. Grey's side."

"Inspector! Then hotly, as the absurdity of the suggestion struck me with full force: "He do this! A waiter, or, as you think, Mr. Fairbrother's steward, to be provided with so hard-to-come-by an article as this counterpart of a great stone? Isn't that almost as incredible a supposition as any I have myself presumed to advance?"

"Possibly, but the affair is full of incredibilities, the greatest of which, to my mind, is the persistence with which you, a kind hearted enough little woman, persevere in ascribing the deepest guilt to one you profess to admire and certainly would be glad to find innocent of any complicity with a great crime."

I felt that I must justify myself. "Mr. Durand had had no such consideration shown him," said I.

TO BE CONTINUED.

DURUM WHEAT.

A Grain That is Steadily Increasing in Popularity.

There is a steadily increasing production of durum wheat in northern Minnesota and North Dakota and in the arid or semiarid sections of other states.

The big flouring mills have not as yet adapted their machinery to the proper grinding of durum wheat, says an expert. They find the grain too rich in gluten and too hard for their present installment of rollers. The elevator men don't handle it freely because it necessitates special bins. But the exporters take it eagerly.

Durum is sometimes called macaroni wheat because its main use up to this time has been for the manufacture of macaroni. The French, however, who are accounted the best cooks in the world, have employed it quite extensively in breadmaking, and it is asserted that the bread made from it is most nutritious as well as light and appetizing. There is no reason why it should not be.

Gluten is a muscle former. In 100 ounces of lean beefsteak there are eighteen parts of muscle formers. In 100 ounces of ordinary bread there are seven to eight ounces of muscle formers, in 100 ounces of potatoes two ounces, in 100 ounces of milk four, but in 100 ounces of macaroni or bread made from durum wheat there are said to be from eighteen to twenty ounces of muscle forming material.

Admitted the food value of this variety of wheat, the temptation to the farmer to whose land it is adapted is almost irresistible when a wheat to plant is chosen. It is a plant that stands drought much better than other wheat. It is so hardy and thrifty that it is usually exempt from rust and smut and bugs.

The average yield is high, often from 50 to 100 per cent greater than that of the old varieties of wheat grown in the same district. It seems certain that durum is destined to prove a blessing to the farmers.

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An Easy Wheel

By GERTRUDE BRESLAU HUNT.

With her two brothers this fair lady dwelt,
 Enriched from ancestral merchandise,
 And for them many a weary hand did swelt
 In torched mine and noisy factories,
 And many once proud-quivered loins did melt
 In blood from stringing whip—with hollow eyes
 Many all day in dazzling river stood
 To take the rich-or'd driftings of the flood.
 For them the Ceylon diver held his breath,
 And went all naked to the hungry shark;
 For them his ears gushed blood; for them in death
 The seal on the cold ice with piteous bark
 Lay full of darts; for them alone did seethe
 A thousand men in troubles wide and dark.
 Half ignorant they turned an easy wheel
 That set sharp racks at work to pinch and peel. —Keats.

I live in Norwood Park, a suburb of Chicago, eleven miles from the heart of the city, on a branch of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway, owned by the Vanderbilts. One mile north of Norwood Park, and farther from the city, there is a cemetery where the Polish and Bohemian poor of Chicago bury their dead.

One bitter day last January as I alighted from the two o'clock train from the city I saw a woman sitting on the wooden bench in front of the station. Her face looked as though prematurely aged by poverty, drudgery and suffering. Her clothing was faded and threadbare, her shoulders stooped, but these things I did not notice until later. That which caught and held my attention was a little unstained pine box which she held upon her knees. It did not need any gift of second sight to know that box contained the body of her dead baby. She seemed to see nothing, but stared at the little box with a dull apathy that told of an exhaustion of grief more terrible than tears. The hands she clasped about the box were brown, seamed and calloused by hard work. She was alone. At last I ventured to speak to her: "Madam, will you please tell me where you live?"

"I live on Throop street, near Eighteenth street, in Chicago, Lady."
 "Will you tell me what work you do?"
 "I wash and scrub when I can get the work to do."
 I said, "Have you no husband, that you should be alone at such a time as this?"

"O, yes, Lady, I have a good husband, but he is away from home just now."
 Again I questioned: "Would you mind telling me what work he does?"
 "He is a section hand for the Chicago Northwestern Railroad."
 "What wages does he receive?"

"My man gets \$1.35 a day when he is working, but a big iron fell on his foot last fall and crushed it. He was home nearly three months waiting for his foot to heal. I used to go down town and scrub in the big office buildings until eleven and twelve o'clock at night and walk home, nearly six miles, to save car fare, until my husband got well."
 "But have you no kind neighbors that could have come with you today?" I knew how unspeakable is the anguish when the breath of life flutters out of the body of a beloved child, even when everything that money and loving service can contribute has been done to save the life. To me the thought was unbearable that any mother should have to go alone on such an errand as this.

"Yes, I have good kind neighbors. The woman that lives up-stairs from me has been awful good to me. She has taken care of my baby many, many times when I was out washing or scrubbing; but she is poor, too, Lady. She has six children and a sickly man, and she works as I do. She could not afford the 35 cents it costs to come out here on the train. Why, Lady, I did not come on the train. I rode on the street cars to the end of the line and walked the other three miles here, and I'm just resting here a little while before I walk the other mile out to the place where I must leave my baby."

This is only half my story. I want you to know the other half.
 As I looked at this woman sitting

there with her dead baby on her knee there flashed through my mind the memory of a news item I had read not ten days before in all the great daily papers of Chicago. Young Reginald Vanderbilt, one of the owners of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway, had lost \$125,000.00 at the gaming table in a single evening in a single hour.

One paper I read stated that young Vanderbilt was "game." They said he did not seem to mind; that he lost gracefully and went out of the place with a smile on his face as if nothing had happened. As I looked at this woman, with her stooping shoulders, her faded garments, her face carved deep with lines of toil and hardship, her hands scarred and worn, alone with her dead baby in that unsightly box, I said to myself: "Why in heaven's name should young Vanderbilt mind?" The wealth he lost at the gaming table was drawn from the blood and sweat of this woman's husband and the army of men who, like him, work on the Vanderbilt road. That he may scatter thousands in an hour among the vultures who always gather at such carrion feasts, these laborers toil in the blistering sun of summer and the biting blast of winter and their babies starve and freeze and die while they do it.

But it shall not always be thus. The earth trembles with the increasing tread of a vast army upon whose banners is emblazoned the gripped hands of the toilers of the world, an army that will valiantly fight for a commonwealth in which a baby's life shall be more sacred than a deck of cards.

ISSUE SOCIAL MANIFESTO

Promise to Preach Socialism as Incubated by the Golden Rule.

The Herald to-day received from Mr. John D. Long, secretary of the Ministers' Socialistic Conference, Brooklyn, N. Y., a copy of a manifesto addressed to the clergy and churches of America, signed by 161 clergymen. The manifesto is as follows:

Greeting:
 Brethren—We who are ministers to congregations of various denominations hereby declare our adherence to the object of the Ministers' Socialistic Conference, which is:

1. To permeate churches, denominations and other religious institutions with the social message of the Bible; to show that socialism is the economic expression of the religious life; to end the class struggle by establishing industrial democracy, and to hasten the reign of justice and brotherhood upon earth.

2. We believe that the economic teaching of the Scriptures would find its fulfillment in the co-operative commonwealth of modern socialism.

3. We believe that the present social system, based as it is upon the sin of covetousness makes the ethical life as inculcated by religion impracticable; and should give place to a social system founded on the "Golden Rule" and the "royal law" of the kingdom of God. "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself," which, realized under the co-operative commonwealth of socialism, will create an environment favorable to the practice of religious life.

4. We accordingly urge with utmost earnestness that all our brethren in the ministry, and the people in all churches search the Scriptures and study the philosophy of socialism, that they may see if our belief be not indeed God's very truth.

The clergymen signing represent practically every state in the union, and include the following Canadians: Rev. Fred G. Tipping, Burnet Lake, Baptist, Everts, Alta.; Rev. J. L. Batty, Jubilee Methodist, Sydney, C. B.; Rev. J. C. Berrie, Methodist, Gibson, N. B.; Rev. A. M. McNinteh, Baptist, Hillsborough, N. B.; Rev. James E. Ford Methodist, Lucknow, Ont.—Montreal Herald.

Life Lengthened

In reading an old scrap book, that is nearly half a century old. I came across the following rules for prolonging life, under the quaint old heading of "life lengthened."

- 1.—Cultivate an equable temper, many a man has fallen dead in a fit of passion.
- 2.—Eat regularly, not over thrice a day and nothing between meals.
- 3.—Go to bed at regular hours, get up as soon as you wake of yourself and do not sleep in the daytime, at least not longer than ten minutes before noon.
- 4.—Cultivate a generous and accommodating temper.
- 5.—Never eat when you are not hungry, nor drink when you are not thirsty.
- 6.—Never cross a bridge before you

come to it for this will save half the trouble of life.

7.—Never allow yourself to be chilled through and through. It is this which destroys so many every year, in a few days sickness from pneumonia, called by some, lung fever.

8.—Whoever drinks no liquids at his meals will add years of pleasurable existence to his life. Of cold and warm drinks, the former are more pernicious, drinking at meals induces people to eat more than they otherwise would, and it is excess of eating, which devastates the land with sickness, suffering—and death.

14.—After 50 years of age persons should eat but twice a day, in the morning and about 4 in the afternoon, thus giving the stomach a rest, for every organ without adequate rest must give in prematurely.

15.—Begin early to live under the benign influence of the Christian religion for it has the promise of life that is now and of that which is to come.

A French chemist thinks he has discovered the elixir of life in sour butter milk, the lactic acid in which "dissolves" the products of organic combustion, which, as ossifying and calcareous degenerations, are the main agents in the death of the aged.

Mode of Lying in Bed

The Medical Journal says "It is often a question among people who are unacquainted with the anatomy and physiology of man whether lying with the head exalted, or level with the body, is most wholesome. Most people, consulting their own ease on this point, argue in favor of that which they prefer. Although many delight in bolstering up their heads at night and sleep soundly without injury, yet we declare it to be a dangerous habit. The vessels in which the blood passes from the heart to the head are always lessened in their cavities, when the head is resting in bed higher than than the body; therefore, in all diseases attended with fever the head should be pretty nearly on the level with the body, and people ought to accustom themselves to sleep thus and avoid danger."

COSTS FAR LESS

To Protect Existing Forests Than to Plant New Ones

The Canadian public needs to wake up to the necessity of saving the valuable forests at a comparatively small expenditure, instead of losing millions by the burning of their timber and having to go to comparatively large expense to plant up areas thus denuded.

The need for forest planting is often, and rightly urged. But there is another aspect of forestry that claims a place even in advance of this, viz., that of protecting the forest from fire.

Planting an acre of ground with forest trees costs, according to figures given by Mr. E. J. Zavitz, Forester to the Ontario Department of Agriculture, \$5.00 to \$10.00 per acre. The former was the figure when labor could be had at a low cost, trees could be provided at a low price, and other circumstances were favorable. Taking even this figure it can easily be calculated that the cost of planting up one square mile is \$3,200.00, for planting 10 square miles the cost will be \$32,000.00, and to plant a single township 6 miles square would require an expenditure of \$115,200.00.

Instead of waiting for, and allowing, forests to burn down (and the tremendous risk to the forest from fire is little appreciated by any who have not studied the subject,) it is far cheaper and easier to guard existing forests from fire. The ranging of the railway belt in British Columbia, an area of a little over 10 million acres, during the last fiscal year, (April 1, 1907, to March 31, 1908,) cost the Dominion Government \$14,111.64—something less than 1 1/2 mills per acre, or about 90 cents per square mile. No serious fires were reported during the year. The railway belt is exceptionally well patrolled, but even with the cost several times what it is, the expense is well worth while, considering the value of the mature timber and young growth thus saved.

THE DOG'S HOWL

"What made that man at the last table leave?" asked the proprietor of the hotel.

"It was this way, sir," said the waiter.

"He came in and asked for sausages, and I told him we had not any, but if he would wait for it a little we would have some ready."

"Well?" said the proprietor.

"Then I went into the kitchen and accidentally stepped on the dog's tail, and the dog began to howl as if he was being killed, sir, and—"

"I see, I see," interrupted the proprietor.

Letters to the Editor

What's in a Name

TO THE EDITOR:
 About six years ago a new Cast Iron Range was put on the market by the McClary Manufacturing Company, and a contest commenced for procuring a suitable name. Some 20,000 were suggested, but the one that appealed most to the judges was "Pandora."

The same year an extensive advertising campaign was put on, and has been kept up ever since, by which this name and the Range have become nationally known. Pandora is now a synonym for Merit.

If there could be any doubt in any person's mind as to the value of newspaper advertising, in Canada, the success of the Pandora Range, and the widespread acquaintanceship with the name Pandora, is the best proof that advertising does bring the people in closer touch with exploited goods.

"Pandora" sales record is unequalled anywhere.

Yours truly,
 The McClary Manufacturing Co.

Will be Again in the Market

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OBSERVER:
 Dear Sir—As you are no doubt aware, our foundry and stock were recently destroyed by fire.

Coming at the season that it did, with our warehouse full of goods and a large number of orders on our books, the loss to ourselves and the disappointment to our customers has been very great.

You will, however, we trust, be glad to learn that we intend to rebuild on the old site. In fact, contracts have been made and the new buildings are now under way.

We were fortunate enough to save our new brick power house which had just been completed, with a 150 h. p. Corliss Engine, Boiler and condensing tank, and this will form the nucleus of our new plant.

This will be of brick, constructed in the most substantial manner and fitted with the latest improvements. Before the end of the year the new Enterprise Foundry, bigger and better than ever, will we hope be in full operation, turning out the Enterprise Monarch and many of the Old Favorites.

Later on we shall have some very interesting things to say about New Patterns and by another season will have ready for the trade the most perfect line of up-to-date Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces ever offered.

We trust our old friends will keep this in mind and not commit themselves beyond present requirements until they see the attractiveness, from every point of view, of the new line of Enterprise goods that will be ready for 1909.

We wish to take this opportunity to express our warm appreciation of the many kind words of sympathy tendered us since the fire, and regret more than we can say the loss and disappointment to those customers who have stood so loyally by us in the past; but we have every confidence that the new plans, patterns and methods we purpose adopting for the future will place us in a position to more than make good the temporary loss and inconvenience sustained; and with heartiest thanks for past favors, we remain,

Yours sincerely,
 THE ENTERPRISE FOUNDRY CO.
 Sackville, N. B., August 25th, 1908.

Under the Table

As a reward for good behavior, Johnny was allowed to come to the dinner table when company was expected. He wanted to appear big, too, so he chose a low chair which brought his mouth just to the top of the table. But he didn't mind this, because it was on a line with his plate, and he was not so likely to drop anything while eating. He ate ravenously of everything, having nothing to say to the guests, as his mother had told him to remember that good children are seen, not heard. Finally, after dessert when there was a lull in the conversation, he exclaimed:

"Dad you can't guess what I've got under t' table?"

"No, my son," said his father, with an indulgent glance; "what is it?"

"Belly-ache," shouted Johnny, gleefully.

NOT A BOTHERSOME SPOUSE.

The Heiress—"But why should I marry you? I don't love you."

Her Suitor—"Oh, that's all right. I shan't be home very much, you know!"

The Store of Bargains

Now is the Time to do Your Shopping at
MINER'S, DUNHAM

As we are doing our best to lead in Quality and Prices. Our stock is bright and clean in spite of the clouds of dust which is rising everywhere these days. Now that the weather cooling off, you will want

Flannelette or Wrapperette

And we have it at the right price. PRINT for quilts, Print for waists, Print wholesale and retail. Be sure and see our samples of Prints before buying—6c to 13c a yard.

Table Linen

Some very nice at 45c a yard. better at 50c, 60c, 70c.

Ladies Stockings

At reduced prices. We have several pairs of cotton stockings which were fancy at 25c a pair. We will clear them at 20c a pair.

Cashmere at 25c 35c, 40c and 50c a pair. Ask to see them.

Collars and Belts

For Ladies, all at lowest prices.

The Store of Bargains

Look for Our Ad. Next Week

H. H. MINER, DUNHAM
 The Store of Bargains

A Sofa Bed in any Room Means an Extra Bedroom

- With a sofa bed, your sitting room, parlor, library or hall can, at a moment's notice, be converted into a sleeping room. This means that you're always prepared for an unexpected guest.
- By means of a Sofa Bed one room can be made to serve the purpose of two—a sleeping room at night and a sitting room during the day.
- We have a nice line of Sofa Beds, in Velour coverings. If you want something better, we can get it for you and as reasonable as though it was in stock.

WE HAVE A NICE LINE OF COUCHES

In various styles and coverings. Why not come in and see some of them whether you buy or not?

Cowansville Furniture Store
 JOE HINGSTON, Proprietor
 Picture Framing a Specialty

Suffer Comfort This Winter

By installing a good Heating Apparatus. We can give you estimates on the installation of either

Hot Air Hot Water or a Combination of both

We take the job in hand, put it through quickly, and when it's finished you will find everything satisfactory.

We Also Handle Plumbing Steam Fitting Roofing and General Job Work

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Having just added the latest Type and Appointments, making our office strictly up-to-date in every respect. We can now produce Fine Catalog and Booklet Work as well as any city office, and we handle all other kinds of Printing quick, cheap and reasonable.

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DEPARTMENTS

Down in W of Agriculture This is an ac emulato ss the bo seeds to send free seeds ser farmer by the States is apt in the eyes of This is a gre or Secretary up and down ers that he is all. The Se shout that if free seeds wo ican farmer i such guff. I tural gentler free seeds w Republican. ington has m duties quietl very little fo Over here, a census of fact is herald supposed to cheer. If a good flow of posed to cons the activitie Agriculture. back pasture culture shoul gether and to to get rid of out the farme prised that th man as their And if he s large govern for oil men a magnates the till they are p

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