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WE FIGHT THE BATTLE OF THE PLAIN PEOPLE

VOL. XXXVIII No. 12

TARIFF REDUCTION IN THE STATES

At last a strong movement for the reduction of the tariff is on in the States. The Republican party inserted a clause in its Chicago platform pledging the party to a revision of the tariff to do away with monopoly values. Taft accepted the platform but said little in favor of tariff revision. The standpatters considered the clause a joke, something to fool the people with, but they are finding that there is a broad demand throughout the States from manufacturers as well as from consumers for a reduction and removal of protective duties.

Raw material in the States is becoming scarce and the manufacturers want the removal of duties on these raw materials. What is raw material for one is a manufactured article for another, and the manufacturers of more complex articles such as shoes find they must have a wider field to draw from for the raw material they use such as hides. Moreover, the manufacturing towns consider that the American farmers are holding them up for exorbitant prices for food stuffs and they desire the privilege of importing cheaper Canadian farm products in competition with the American supply. The popular demand for tariff revision is widespread and the Washington politicians have their ears close to the political ground.

CARNEGIE AND HILL

Carnegie has come out strong for the complete removal of all duties on steel. While the other steel magnates have been mute on the question or have been declaring that protection was necessary, Andy shows no hesitation in declaring that the United States manufacturers can produce steel cheaper than any other country, and that the tariff is a hinderance rather than a benefit.

Hill has also come out for free trade between Canada and the States. Hill's railway lines run close to the Canadian border and he has built spurs running into Canada in order to capture some of the through Canadian traffic. Hill perceives how much more goods his lines could carry were there no artificial barriers to hamper his international carrying trade. Hill therefore, has come out for free trade.

The American nation while it repudiates all slavish deference to the effete nobility of Europe, nevertheless, pays great deference to the declaration of its own industrial rulers. When Carnegie and Hill come out for free trade, the chances are that the politicians will listen and that there will be sweeping reductions in the tariff schedules.

EFFECT ON THE TOWNSHIPS

Should low tariffs prevail between Canada and the United States, there will be great changes for the better in the industry and commerce of the Eastern Townships. Compared with the development of the other portions of Canada the Eastern Townships have stood still. Canada has developed along the lines of east and west not of north and south. Montreal, Ottawa, Sudbury, Winnipeg, all these places have participated in the development of Canada. The Eastern Townships being, out of the line of this development, have developed only in a local way.

The tariff wall has killed us. What with New York, New Hampshire and Vermont to the south of us and Maine to the east we have occupied as it were a blind alley. We have been marked for through commerce "no thoroughfare."

Were the tariff removed, markets would develop for us to the South and East as well as to the north and west. Our border towns would become cities and our villages towns, and we would share in that marvellous industrial development which has recently taken place along the north and south coastal routes of the United States. Until the tariff wall is removed our commerce and industry will lag and our young men of intelligence and enterprise will continue to sell out and go west.

We have half a mind to begin boomerang George E. Ford for the 1912 Missisquoi election.

SWISS RIFLES

The Eastern Townships are being flooded with Swiss Army rifles which can be purchased at a very low price. These rifles are guaranteed to kill at a mile and are something entirely different in their destructive capacity from the old fashioned guns with which, heretofore, our Nimrod youths have been accustomed to go forth and slay the mighty squirrel.

The cheapness of these Swiss rifles puts them within the reach of youths of low earning capacity, small discretion and huge egoism. These youths purchase the rifles and wander over the country blazing away regardless of where the bullets may strike. The Eastern Townships are under a state of terrorism from the wild shooting of these reckless youths. Some remedy should be adopted to restrain the hunting proclivities of irresponsible individuals with high power army rifles. As usual, however, in such cases, nothing will be done by the authorities until a few prominent citizens have been killed by stray bullets.

AFRAID OF CHANGE

Carlyle is speaking of the French Revolution says that all things are changing. Humanity never stands still. On all sides of us we hear farmers of an older generation telling of how things are changed since their day. Things have changed. Yet the fear of change is in the heart of many people. Since however it is impossible to stop the change why not study the changes that are taking place and try to influence them in the interests of the common people. We would like to see political organization of farmers intent upon bringing about legislation in their own interests. As long as the farmers divide themselves into two parties, their influence will be divided, and they will get mighty little from either a Liberal or a Conservative government. Our idea in supporting Mr. Geo. E. Ford as member for Missisquoi was that there should be more working farmers in the Parliament of Canada. There are too many kid-gloved politicians in our national assembly and not enough actual workers.

QUIETUDE

F. C. MEARS

In these latter days the mediaeval plea for the simple life has been revived. To such a plea every age has had need to hearken, and none more so than the present generation. It is a commonplace more than a platitude that the material spirit is predominant in these our times, and it is, moreover true that the spirit of materialism is the most corroding, wearisome and distracting. This bustling, jostling activity, this merciless clangor of commerce, has deafened the whole American continent to "the still small voice" and the benignant call to quietude, it has blinded our eyes to the sunbeams of sympathetic and generous sentiments. Even domestic affection and respect for the sanctity of the home are being robbed of their ennobling influence.

Men are commencing to place too wide a distinction between the spirit of the home and the spirit of the office. It is a prevalent illusion in the circles of material activity that the reflective temper is to be shunned on account of its austerity. But the truly reflective man was never austere. "The thoughtful soul to solitude retires" where its sympathies may grow and receive nutrition. A man never spends an hour in the home circles to no avail. There his spirit is touched by all that sanctifies and blesses. The painful routine of daily occupation is sufficient to eventually destroy "the breath and finer spirit of things" if it is left unmolested and uninterrupted. Then, if we are to be happy wheresoever we are placed, and if we are to spread a sweet contagion, our spirits must harken to the call of the quiet and linger in the realms of solitude.

An Ottawa grocer has been fined twelve dollars for selling cigarettes to a boy. Cigarettes are bad for men as well as for boys, but men are supposed to be old enough to take care of themselves.

THE TUBERCULOSIS EXHIBITION.

A Tuberculosis Exhibition has been held in Montreal. The great white plague which killed off the Indians and has afflicted the white race on the Northern American continent is being investigated more and more thoroughly. As the exhibition was held in Montreal, it threw more light upon the needs and remedies for the city than for the country. Fresh air and lots of it is the great remedy according to the wise heads who gathered to discuss the matter. But the Indians used to go down before consumption like rats before the black plague and if there is any race on the earth that got fresh air and lots of it, it was the North American Indians.

The slum is said to be the great breeder of tuberculosis. Dark rooms and foul air are the breeding places of the tuberculosis germ, yet the Jews, crowded together in the European Ghettos, have successfully withstood the attacks of tuberculosis and have grown numerous amid unsanitary surroundings.

The cleaning up of the slums will do much for the members of the Aryan race of the cities. But the country districts seem as seriously afflicted with this disease as are the cities.

HILL AND RECIPROCITY

F. C. MEARS

James J. Hill, the American railroad king and a man of intellectual acumen, delivered an address before the New York Chamber of Commerce in November last advocating the establishment of unhampered trade relations between Canada and the United States. "I believe that the most natural, most rational, most highly profitable commercial status between Canada and the United States is absolute freedom of trade. Pending the arrival of that, I believe that those who have the interests of both countries at heart should work for the establishment of a trade reciprocity in all natural products as ample and generous as public opinion will approve. What the commercial relations between these countries ought to be is indicated by every fact in their common history."

Emanating from a man who is playing such a large part in the commercial and industrial destiny of the United States as Mr. Hill the above words obviously carry much weight and are entitled to some serious thought, even if they do carry some of the aroma of prejudice and self-interest. Because Canada and the United States are born of the same ancestral stock and drink at the same fountain of natural resources is no reason for assuming that either one of them is going to jeopardize his position at that fountain by leaving it for one instant to brush some flies off the other's back through racial sympathy. When the establishment of reciprocal trade relations between two countries may in the slightest degree involve sacrifice on the part of either of the parties entering into the commercial contract then such a policy is obviously not feasible as the sacrificing party in this turbulent day of our Lord is not apt to sink personal comforts and satisfactions in the desire to maintain and enhance relations with someone else. The spirit of altruism is not yet universal. In that fact lies Canada's reason for turning a cold shoulder to any proposals on the part of the Republic, however tempting and fascinating they may be made to appear, to establish free and unrestricted trade relations between the two countries.

The moment one studies the problem of free trade between Canada and the United States and the feasibility of the policy, one is confronted and almost silenced with glaring inequalities on every side in respect to their comparative wealth, natural and developed. The population of the United States is fifteen times that of Canada. A comparison of the assessed value of the two countries would only add insult to injury and an examination of their respective facilities for handling their trade would only arouse antipathy. To state that there are sentimental difficulties in the way of Canada's offering to enter into reciprocal trade relations with the United States would be only to enunciate a half-truth. The actual commercial difficulties are insurmountable, at present. If the United States is satisfied to wait for another decade until Canada gets her sea legs as regards commercial vigor, then Our Lady of the Snows will be quite willing to enter into matrimonial relations with Uncle Sam.

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TRUST ERA

Mr. John D. Rockefeller has declared that the trust era has but begun. Mr. Rockefeller who controls the vastest aggregation of capital after the Rothschilds is one who speaks with authority on questions of wealth and economic production.

Many economic writers are still wandering in the realms of individual initiative and competition. But competition is dying out rapidly and individual initiative counts for little unless backed by capital. The man who starts out alone to conquer the world or to acquire great wealth soon finds he must have associates and some finances if he wishes to succeed. This association of comrades, this pooling of efforts for a common aim, is the germ of the trust idea. Combination generally means success, the lone fight is usually a losing one.

An illustration of this growth of the trust power can be seen in the career of the Guggenheims who are in the mining business on an international scale. Their business is reduced to a system. They keep in touch with all new mining developments and when a new mining field is discovered their representatives are likely to be on the spot before the rush of fortune seekers begin. They have skilled men in Siberia, in Brazil, in Mexico, in Canada, who are looking out for all mining chances.

It is said that there are five thousand ordinary prospectors out, all hunting a fortune in northern Ontario. Some of these may become rich, but the vast mass will remain poor. The Guggenheims with their international combination intelligently at work acquiring the best properties will continue to grow richer. Intelligent co-operation will beat competitive individualism almost every time.

LARGER COMBINATIONS

Adam Smith writing a century and half ago at the beginning of corporate activity declared that corporations could not compete with individuals because individuals would always manage their own business better than would directors and such like officials the business of others. To-day the cry is that the big corporations are killing off all individual effort. The history of the movement began with each worker owning his own little tools and doing the work by hand. Then came the factory and the workers worked together under a man who owned the factory. Then several factory owners finding competition did not pay them would combine into one company and these small companies would eventually combine into one big company. This is the condition existing to-day in America. Rockefeller declares that this is but the beginning. If this be correct it must mean that all competition will be extinguished and that all manufacturers will work together in harmony in the production of goods under the authority and direction of a small industrial council or one chief industrial president. When this comes about the oligarchy at the head of affairs, owning and controlling all the mills and means of production, will become absolute in power over the nation.

Then will begin the old struggle between the many and the few. The strikes and lock outs of the present is but a forerunner of the struggle to come, unless the workers through legislatures and Congress seize the political power and swing legislation in favor of industrial as well as political democracy.

A hundred miners have been killed in a mine explosion at Marianna, Pa. If you hit a man over the head with an axe and kill him, that is murder. If you send a hundred men down a dangerous mine and it explodes, that is simply a business misfortune to be charged up to profit and loss.

THE CLASS CONSCIOUS FARMER

We have been endeavoring to teach the farmers that it is to their interests to be a class conscious, political force. We are persuaded that we have induced some farmers to become less bitter partisans of their respective parties. But unfortunately there are good farmers who are still strong supporters of the Liberal and Conservative parties irrespective of what those parties stand for or what new policy they may advocate.

Agriculture is a separate pursuit with special interests. But the trouble with organizing the farmers into a compact body, is that by the nature of their occupation, they are widely separated from each other and work alone. While other interests, such as mercantile and manufacturing, are crowded together in cities and towns, the agricultural interests are scattered over the whole countryside. While merchants and manufacturers usually have most of the actual physical labor done by others the farmers must do their own work themselves. The merchants and manufacturers therefore, have the leisure and opportunity to get together to discuss their common interests and to bring a united pressure to bear upon the government to get what they want. The farmers on the other hand, toiling alone all day long and part of the night, have not been able thus far to get together and to demand their fair share of government favors.

THE EXPLOITED FARMER

David Harum, that fictitious character, has been made to declare that "farming is working all day and doing chores all night." There is very little opportunity for the farmer to develop his social faculties and consequently, the glad hand politician is a welcome visitor. The farmer considers that if he plows his land and gets the best fertilizers and new harrows and plows, there is nothing more that he can get himself which will help him. Consequently, when the politician speaks with absolute conviction about new railroads and steam boat lines and new manufacturing, as being a benefit to the farmer, the farmer not having studied the question, believes that the politician is speaking the truth. All these things do help the farmer, but the politician rarely tells the farmer how much these things are going to cost him indirectly. To the average farmer, the government of the country seems something a long way off in which he has nothing to do directly. He wants developments and he gets them. But he benefits in them personally, far less than he otherwise would were he truly awake to his own interests. Manufacturers, railroad magnates and bankers become enormously wealthy and agriculture which is the basis of all wealth, pays for the wealth of others. How many big manufacturers are there whose wives cannot afford to wear diamonds? How many farmer's wives wear diamonds? When the farmers awake to their true interests, the Ottawa politicians will dance to a different tune than they do at present.

Suppose the farmers should go before a manufacturer's association and discuss the benefits that would accrue to manufacturers if the government would grant bonuses for the raising of cabbages. The manufacturers would tell the farmers to talk about something else. Yet the farmers are supposed to listen with delight when the manufacturers through the newspapers tell the farmers how much agriculture will benefit by a bonus on pig iron.

The Eastern Townships is twenty years behind the times. There are many citizens in the Eastern Townships who still actually believe that a grog shop helps their business. These purblind beings when they talk about prohibition remind us of blind kittens when they mew.

The Allied Trades Association is interesting itself in procuring books for the workingmen. The workingmen don't want books for their recreation. They want booze. If you don't believe it read the trade reviews of the rotund brewers.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

The crop of wild oats we have sown is growing beautifully.

We keep one eye out on higher ideals the other eye out on the almighty dollar.

The people cannot trust the ordinary council to bring about local prohibition. The whiskey councillors have first to be eliminated.

The rural communities get hot air from the politicians and the manufacturers get protection and fat plums from the farmers' representatives in parliament.

Political corruption has reigned in the States, and now a gigantic fight is on between the people and the industrial monsters the people's own corruption has nurtured.

The farmers should organize political clubs for the interests of the farmers. They should cease to discuss the question of tariffs for manufacturers and look out for themselves.

A man will not buy votes unless it pays him. The voter who sells his vote will find in the long run that as a citizen he has lost more than he has gained in hard cash.

We have not yet made up our minds whether we will run against the Honorable Sydney in 1912 or not. If we do run and win we will make the rummies run at Ottawa.

Hayti is having another revolution. There may be almost as many men killed in the revolution, if it becomes real active, as there are men blown up by dynamite on the G. T. P.

In an editorial in the Montreal Gazette it is said that by the cutting off of a license about a third of the business is lost to the trade. Prohibition then does diminish drunkenness.

If the Laurier government has any sense it will take the Intercolonial Railway out of politics and let it be run in a business way. The Intercolonial will pay Canada if it were run for business and not politics.

We have received from the Department of Agriculture a directory of the breeders of pure bred live stock in Canada. Any farmer desiring to get a copy of this directory can do so by writing to the Veterinary Director at Ottawa.

Municipal elections will take place in January. How many local municipalities intend to elect prohibition councillors? The liquor traffic is a dead weight upon the prosperity of a community?

It has long been known that rats convey the bubonic plague from place to place. It is asserted in San Francisco that fleas are the agents which convey the plague from rat to rat. The scientific world, no doubt, is waiting in breathless suspense until it discovers what agency conveys the disease from flea to flea.

Many people look to Free Trade as a means of preventing combines. The English and American tin plate manufacturers have combined and the amalgamation will control the trade throughout the world. The industrial world is rapidly becoming controlled by an algarth of international plutocrats.

Canada is at the beginning of a marvellous development. In the scramble for a share in that prosperity the speculators and charter mongers and manufacturers will probably get the cream, unless the farmers and common people put aside mutual suspicion and act together for their common interests.

WITH THE SOCIALISTS

The Personality, Aims and Hopes of a Rapidly Increasing Party

THE GOAL

All your wonderful inventions,
 All your houses vast and tall
 All your great gun-fronted vessels,
 Every fort and every wall,
 With the passing of the ages
 They shall pass and they shall fall.
 As you sit among the idols
 That your avarice gave birth
 As you count the hoarded treasures
 That you think of priceless worth,
 Time is digging tombs to hide them
 In the bosom of the earth.
 There shall come a great convulsion
 Or a rushing tidal wave
 Or a sound of mighty thunders
 From a subterranean cave
 And a boasting world's possessions
 Shall be buried in one grave.
 From the Centuries of Science
 We are bringing back again
 Buried vase and bust and column
 And the gods they worshipped then.
 In the strange unmentioned cities
 Built by prehistoric men,
 Did they steal, and lie, and slaughter?
 Did they steep their souls in shame?
 Did they sell eternal virtues
 Just to win a passing fame?
 Did they give the gold of honor
 For the tinsel of a name?
 We are hurrying all together
 Toward the silence and the night;
 There is nothing worth the seeking
 But the sun-kissed mortal height—
 There is nothing worth the doing
 But the doing of the right.

ATTITUDE TOWARDS SOCIALISM

When we hear the average person, who has not studied the question, speak against socialism we are reminded of the attitude of the Romans against Christianity. Looking back upon the ancient world from our modern viewpoint we are surprised that anyone should not have seen the beauties of the teachings of the Christian religion. As a matter of fact the Christian religion was despised for centuries after its inception.

Now the modern attitude against socialism is identical with the ancient attitude against Christianity. The same objections are raised against it. It is impracticable. It is visionary. It seeks to overthrow the established order of things. It is robbery in that it will deprive many idlers at present of their opportunity of getting much without working, and of spending all their time uselessly. It preaches a doctrine of the brotherhood of man which all good rich men know is utterly foolish.

This is the attitude towards socialism of many persons who consider themselves good Christians. Now socialism teaches many of the doctrines of Christianity. So much is this true that many ministers of the Gospel have formally allied themselves with the Christian Socialist movement.

Socialism endeavors to follow out the golden rule in practical life and to make it possible for every person to practice it at the same time. And this endeavor on the part of the socialists is being bitterly opposed by many who would lose a snug living and would be forced to labor were the golden rule brought into force.

OUR UNCHRISTIAN LAWS

Christianity was introduced at the height of the Roman power. It was a power not of this world but which was to come into this world and regenerate it. Rome was corrupt and her laws aided that corruption. The Christians held themselves apart and were to act as leaven to leaven the lump of worldly laws, customs and corruption till humanity was made pure.

Laws reflect the moral sense of a country. Our Quebec laws are based on the old Roman laws which were in force at the height of its corruption. Does it not seem strange that we build churches to the glory of God and of Christ, and yet found our whole system of jurisprudence on the laws of a system which Christ came to overthrow?

We speak against Socialism which is simply applied Christianity. We think our civilization is Christian when it is based on pagan selfishness. We find millionaires and paupers as in old Rome. We find selfishness in man-

sions and starving humanity in the back alleys of our cities, and we thank God for our civilization founded on the law of love.

When the rich young man asked Christ what he should do Christ told him to get rid of his wealth to the benefit of the poor and to serve humanity. The Socialists' message to the rich is "Get off the backs of the overladen workers." We worship the teachings of Christ as it has been refined down for the ears of the hearers who pay their minister. We tell the socialists they are an envious lot who want to get rich out of the labor of others.

THE IMPRACTICAL SOCIALISTS

The Socialists are impractical and revolutionary. They are not content to take reforms as they come and be satisfied. They want to regenerate society along the lines laid down by their philosophy.

Kipling once propounded the question: "What would happen did an irresistible force meet an immovable post?" The solution of this conundrum bothered us a long time until finally we concluded that under the circumstances the result would be a compromise. But should the force prove irresistible and the post not so immovable as was believed the result would be that the post would disappear.

This is the attitude taken by the Socialists and this attitude is what makes them so uncomfortable to the individuals they style the plutocratic exploiters. And in their attitude they have history to back them. Were not the Israelites of old exhorted to have no dealings with the heathen and were not the early Christians exhorted to keep themselves unspotted from the world?

Were the individual Socialists aiming for their own particular welfare then they should compromise and get present benefits. But they are working for the triumph of a principle of government. They know that all government is a compromise between conflicting elements. Consequently the greater a conflicting element they can be the more the government measures will tend their way. By standing out impossibly for the revolution they are getting all modern legislation to tend their way. They are not, therefore, so impracticable as some of their enemies would make them out to be. They know what they want and they are taking the right method to get it.

THE SOAP BOX

Every popular movement must have its symbolism. Carlisle in his Sartor Resartus has pointed out that all ideas must be clothed in language and deck itself with symbols for success.

Every popular movement takes some common object which is despised. The Persian Kings had a blacksmith's leather apron as one of their insignia. The Christian Church has taken the Cross, a symbol, which in olden times, was equivalent to our gallows. The Roman Catholic Church has taken the Fisherman's Ring as one of its symbols of power.

So to-day the Socialists are taking the soap box as denoting a strict adherence in conduct and ideas to their party. The Socialists, as is natural, are appealing to the poor and down trodden of economic civilization. They have no large halls in which they can preach their ideas to those who will hear. Those they wish to reach live in tenements or dwellings that are far from spacious. Consequently, the Socialist agitator take to the street corner and delivers his message from the top of a soap box.

Just as the Persian leather apron became encrusted with jewels; just as the Cross is now worn in gold and diamonds; just as the Fisherman's ring is surrounded with costly robes and insignia, so perhaps some day the soap box may become etherialized and be worn as a symbol in gold and diamonds by the leaders of triumphant Socialism in the ages yet to come.

THOU SHALT NOT STEAL

Down through the ages has rung the commandment, "Thou shalt not steal." This commandment is by divine authority, and has been flung down the ages

by priests and laymen to uphold proprietary rights in various objects. The commandment was hurled against abolitionists from Southern pulpits before the war. Slaves were property then and consequently the abolitionists were thieves. It was flung from state churches against the members of the base rabble who were endeavoring to deprive absolute monarchy of its right over the lives and property of subjects.

It will be clearly seen that the commandment against theft does not give a definition of theft. Consequently every special pleader can give a definition to suit himself and the text becomes as broad or as narrow as any individual may desire.

In olden days kings owned parks and forests and deer and it was theft or treason for any private citizen to shoot deer without the king's leave. The king had biblical authority inasmuch as Old Testament forbade theft, and the king was content to uphold the command as long he himself furnished the definition of proprietary right.

Today against the socialists is being hurled the accusation of theft and robbery. The socialists do want to commit robbery according to present definitions of that in which robbery consists. In other words, like all persons, they desire to make a definition of the things capable of being stolen to suit themselves. In this they are only following the practise of kings, priests and legislators throughout the ages.

GOOD BITS

From the Little Old "Appeal."

The Appeal to Reason of Girard, Kansas, has made more socialist votes than any other paper of the States. We consequently give our readers short extracts from its columns.

Under capitalism not one in ten owns his own home. Capitalism is therefore the active enemy of the home.

Socialism is not what someone wants to provide for you, but a chance for you to provide the very good that you have dreamed.

Socialism does not come to take your hope and your possessions, but to give you hope and enable you and all others to be truly rich.

Nothing that is good and true need fear the coming of Socialism, because it comes to help the good and end only evil and oppression.

Roosevelt's commission to advance the interests of the farmer is having a fine junket through the big cities of the country at the farmers' expense.

Socialism comes as the friend of the home, to enable all men to have home and opportunity and all women to have pleasant surroundings of their own.

Socialism will not take your farm or your home, but will end the burden of the mortgage and the weight of rent and profit that has kept you down.

Capitalism has its nerve when, with its record of ninety-eight failures for every hundred people who go into business, it talks of Socialism being a failure.

Richard LeGallienne touched a sore spot of capitalism when he said, "Your stock brokers, your prize fighters, your burglars, your murderers, your boozlers—they are necessities. But the literary man—he is not a necessity."

It is estimated that the cost of the coal burned by the American battleships in their trip around the world will be \$5,000,000 to say nothing of the other expenses. But the army of peace, the workers, must go naked and hungry in order to maintain this barbaric display.

Frank Monett, ex-attorney general of Ohio, calls the contributions of the rich to the church "twentieth century sale of indulgencies." It is worse than that—it is bribery of the preachers to remain silent as to the robbery and murder of the workers.

At the municipal elections held in thirty-four towns of Britain the first of November, the Socialists cast 43,471 votes against a total of 83,614 for all other parties combined. The British workers are surely making progress against their masters. Did somebody say that Socialism is losing ground?

Street railways over the country, in order to save the nickels that make the fortunes, are coming to put in their car a sign that reads, "Stealing rides is dishonest." There is nothing the matter with the motto, but it is strange the capitalist class does not take it to itself. They who are riding labor are dishonest.

After carrying the Nedre Ekker, near Drammen, district in Norway, the Socialists made some practical socialist tests by abolishing the police force, then they instituted the free school text

book system, then the employment of physicians for the school children of the community, then the preservation of order was given over to the trades unions. This aroused Norway, and they are doing some deep thinking in Christiana.

Mr. Rockefeller testified the other day that the Standard Oil company made \$80,000,000 profits last year, and that in the last eight years the profits have been nearly \$500,000,000. Now don't blame Mr. Rockefeller. You would have done the same thing if you had cunning enough. But why should you always remain a fool, supporting the private ownership of the oil business, when you are getting skinned? Why not have it made into a public property, operated for the common benefit, so that oil will be cheaper or the millions be used for the operation of government and lessening the cost of public burdens? Don't you see that the twenty great trusts are rapidly accumulating the wealth of the United States, and that they can't help but do it? Don't be a chump forever, and forever.

A press dispatch reveals the intention of Edmund B. Barbour, a wealthy retired merchant of Boston, to endow thirty colleges throughout Massachusetts for the combating of Socialism.

It is to be hoped that thirty more merchants, rich and retired, may do the same thing for thirty more states, and that the number of Socialism combating colleges be increased to thirty times thirty or until there is one such institution in every county and parish of the whole nation.

There is one thing about Socialism which those who have more money than brains have not discovered; and that is that no one can talk of it, either for or against, without helping it. The only effective opposition Socialism ever felt was when the press felt justified in ignoring it.

But that time is past, and if we can have thirty college professors in each state talking like Chancellor Day, Socialism will thrive like a New York waif on a dairy farm.

"Ye Robber"

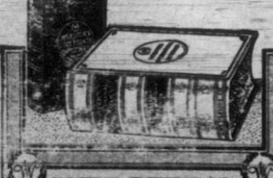
From a late booklet published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Ye Robber of ye olden day,
 A jovial blade was he,
 A short life and a merry one,
 And then ye gallows tree.
 On rich and poor alike he preyed,
 Nor ever did endow
 A Learned University
 As robber chiefs do now,
 Ye modern Robber is not known
 By such an ugly name;
 He does it more politely,
 But he does it just the same.

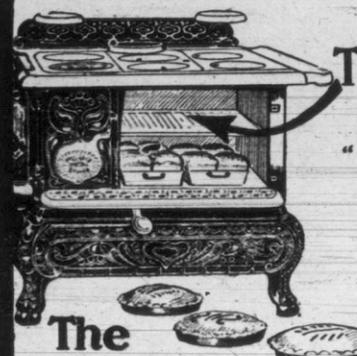
The Cost of a Rich Man

At the smallest average for the making of a single rich man we make a thousand whose life-long is one flood of misery. The charnel houses of poverty are in the shadow of the palace, and as one is splendid, so is the other dark, poisonous, degraded. How can a man grow rich except on the spoils of others' labors? His boasted prudence and economy, what is it but the most skillful availing himself of their necessities, most resolutely closing up his heart against their cries to him for help?—James Anthony Froude.

Society constantly endeavors to give the rewards to the workers. When workers work and idlers get the rewards the social system is on a wrong basis.



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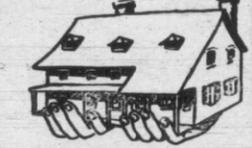


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 The Recipe "Ladies, here's my recipe for Apple Custard Pie:—Two eggs, four or five apples, grated, a little nutmeg; sweetened to taste; one-half pint of new milk or cream; pour into pastry—then

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 Opposite p. 10.

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For Temperance People

Editorial Views and Other News on the Great Prohibition Movement

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

POVERTY AND DRINK

The question whether poverty produces drink or drink produces poverty is one that has been debated with a great deal of vigor. Like all debatable questions there are facts which go to prove both view-points.

As long as individuals have hope of material success and a certain amount of home comfort many men will keep away from the barroom and will despise those men who frequent the village whisky emporium. But the extremely poor who have but a shack to cover them and who at home are denied all things that make life worth living from a material point of view will seek the saloon for light, warmth and companionship and of course will drink merely to keep the boys company. This is one point of view which may apply in a crowded city but not to such an extent in the country.

The view-point that drink creates poverty is shown to be correct in Cowansville, in Sweetsburg, in Dunham, and in all places where a saloon exists or where unlicensed drinking is carried on. The poverty and misery and degradation created by the liquor traffic can be seen any days by our village fathers who have shown themselves so anxious in the past to grant liquor licenses.

When the liquor traffic is finally banished humanity will take a long leap forward and men will wonder how they ever endured to live in the unenlightened period of the opening years of the twentieth century.

LICENSED SALOON KEEPERS AS RAGPICKERS

Ragpicking is not considered to be a very lofty profession but this is the business in which most of the licensed hotel keepers of the country are more or less engaged in. Those who have anything to do with a country bar room will notice that most of the customers who line up at the bar are ragged, and the more frequently the customer is seen to line himself up at the whisky counter the more ragged as a rule are his clothes. From the ragged pockets of the ragged clothes of his customers the hotel keeper picks the dimes and quarters in return for his fiery liquids. This kind of ragpicking the saloon keepers of the country district find most profitable. If it were not for the great thirst of a few workers the hotel keepers would have to go out of the licensed business.

We believe it was old Solomon who declared that drunkenness will clothe a man in rags. Solomon was a wise old man and knew what he was talking about. We can see the fulfilment of his words in every little licensed village of Canada.

But to return to our ragpicking. The ordinary ragpicker is looked down upon as the scum of society. It has always surprised us that the licensed hotelkeeping ragpicker should have ever been regarded as a social equal by merchants and other like individuals or should be regarded even yet as worthy of a certain social standing in the community.

LICENSE SIGNERS

The blame for the liquor traffic in local municipalities does not rest on the hotel keepers alone. The blame also rests upon the citizens who sign the license requisition. Now the hotel keepers are aware of the great scorn of their business existing among right thinking people and, with their usual cunning, try to inveigle prominent citizens to back them up in their endeavor

to foist themselves and their corrupting business upon the community.

These license signers are now becoming ashamed of being the catspaw of a disreputable business. They will sign license papers but desire to have the fact kept dark. This shrinking from publicity on the part of license signers is indication that the conscience of the license signer protests against his conduct.

Those citizens who, for the sake of trade or for friendship to a licensed hotelkeeper, will sign a license paper are equally guilty with the hotel keeper in producing drunken wrecks from human beings. They are responsible in the sight of God and of man for the creation of the miseries arising from the drink traffic. Their respectability and worldly prosperity is only a curse to themselves and their fellowmen, inasmuch as their apparent success and their influence is used to bolster up a discredited trade and to throw their native village open to the depraving influence of a licensed hell.

BOYS WANTED

Several western journals have printed the following extract from an address by an officer of the Ohio Liquor League. It would be interesting to know who the remarkable person is who made use of such language, but nobody seems to know the identity of the speaker. He said:

"It will appear from these facts, gentlemen, that the success of our business is dependent largely upon the creation of appetite for drink. Men who drink liquor, like others, will die, and if there is no new appetite created our counters will be empty, as will be our coffers. Our children will go hungry, or we must change our business to that of some other more remunerative.

The open field for the creation of this appetite is among the boys. After men have grown and their habits are formed, they rarely ever change in this regard. It will be needful, therefore, that missionary work be done among the boys, and I make the suggestion, gentlemen, that nickels expended in treats to the boys now will return dollars to your tills after the appetite has been formed. Above all things, create appetite."—Christian Herald.

In carrying out this infernal policy saloons have been found where there were rooms with books, games, and other attractions for boys. A man has been found distributing brandy drops—that is confectionery saturated with brandy—among the children in the street in Toronto. Beware, boys, of friendliness that invites you into a place where liquor is taken.

A Letter to the Editor

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OBSERVER
Sir—From the days of Editor Massey, THE OBSERVER has been in my mind. He was a good man and perhaps his good wishes are being realized in the present position of your paper.

I like your frank way of speaking of this curse, the Liquor Traffic. While some are saying "Let us cut off a finger or a hand of this Goliath," you say, without a mealy mouth, just what should be said—"Cut his head off."

Sometimes you have spoken very severely of our member Mr. Fisher, but I must confess my sympathies with him as a temperance man have vanished. He has been most disappointing in this particular. When Scott Act votes were larger in Brome and he was aspiring to political honors, he spoke on the temperance cause, announced that he had not been an abstainer, but now was converted. In basements, in churches and in other places, he spoke favorably on temperance, was President of the Dominion Alliance.

But the moment the bribe of a Cabinet position faced him, in the face of such a grand majority for prohibition in the plebiscite vote, he betrayed his trust and the temperance men who supported him.

If Mr. Fisher had been a good politician, if he had been a good temperance man, with backbone and with a sincere patriotism he would have walked away from the bribe, would have offered himself at the head of the prohibition movement and I believe would have

been Prime Minister of a prohibition colony, in Canada, to-day. I may be misjudging his ability, his statesmanship, as I misjudged his sincerity in former days, but at least, he might have shown himself so sincere in the cause as to be willing to deny himself for it.

Here is a call to patriotism, to taking up a cross on behalf of suffering humanity, on behalf of the good of the world. Let us not be wanting.

I rejoice at your position on the cause. As you ask it, and if I may, I will contribute to your columns. Your position on public ownership of utilities is as good as that on prohibition.

Yours faithfully
L. M. ENGLAND
Richmond, Que., Nov. 24th, 1908.

QUIT WHINING

The crop of pessimists never fails. The sound of human whining never ceases. If the whining represented real suffering, it would almost be respectable, but the trouble is that it represents often men who are crying out against hard work. It is the appeal of the idler against the divine decree of toil. When it represents real hardship the world has genuine sympathy for it, but when it represents merely a disinclination for hard work, it is naturally accorded a very scanty and unsympathetic hearing. When Jacob begins his wail before Pharaoh, "Few and evil have been the days of the years of my pilgrimage," we are rather ashamed of the old patriarch, and we doubt not that Pharaoh was relieved when he went to the land of Goshen. When a man begins audibly to pity himself, he is headed pretty straight for the harbor of the workless. Many a preacher has gone to a circuit where hard work, and plenty of it, was the only thing to be seen. If he started to whine, he ceased to work. If he threw himself into the work, he forgot to whine. Some people whine easier than others. The real reason, probably, is that the whine is in the man and not in the circumstances. Paul and Silas sang in prison while their stripes were healing, partly because they were Christian, partly because they were men. Strong men don't whine. As a rule, if a man is working hard he has no time to whine. If our lot be extra hard, whining will not make it easier, and if it is not extra hard, we have no right to complain. Better, anyway, to quit whining!—Christian Guardian.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM

One of the darkest and most ominous clouds that can overhang any nation, especially a young nation, is political patronage, in the civil service. Political patronage, irrespective of ability, precludes the possibility of securing efficient civil servants. Government positions carry with them more responsibility, perhaps, than any others. Why, then should we permit such a system as the present system, to obtain? Cleansing the Augean stables may involve a good deal of hard and loathsome work, but we should not shirk such a duty, for which we, as citizens, are alone responsible.

The Orillia Board of Trade has drafted a petition and forwarded it to the Provincial Government for consideration. Every Board of trade throughout the Dominion and every other organization which possesses power in the least degree should follow the example of noble Orillians and use every effort to impress upon the Government not only in Queen's Park, but also at Ottawa, the urgent need of reform in our civil service in order to secure more efficiency and equity.

The two things asked for in the petition submitted by the Orillia Board of Trade are: (1) The adoption of a system of competitive examinations; (2) The establishment of the civil service upon a purely non-partisan basis by the elimination of all patronage.

A schoolboy in Australia recently put the matter tersely, thus: "I abstain from liquor because, if I wish to excel as a cricketer, Grace says, 'Abstain'; as a walker, Weston says, 'Abstain'; as an oarsman, Hanlon says, 'Abstain'; as a swimmer, Webb says, 'Abstain'; as a missionary, Livingstone says, 'Abstain'; as a doctor, Clark says, 'Abstain'; as a preacher, Farrar says, 'Abstain.'"

An old colored man who addressed a temperance meeting said:—"When I sees a man going home wid a gallon of whiskey and a half-pound of meat, dat's temp'rance lecture nuff for me; and I sees it eb'ry day. I knows dat eb'rything in his house is on de same scale,—gallon of misery to eb'ry half-pound of comfort."

MADE-AT-HOME

RHEUMATIC TREATMENT

Some Simple Precautions Which Will Prevent a Recurrence of Attacks.

A prominent citizen, who had for years suffered from rheumatism and rheumatic gout, has been giving his friends the benefit of his experience, and incidentally a copy of the prescription which was of material assistance in effecting a cure.

In the first place, he found that every time he partook freely of acid fruits his old trouble returned; and, secondly, he learned that it was absolutely essential to keep the kidneys active. To do this it was necessary to drink plenty of water. Occasionally he would dissolve a lithia tablet in the water to assist its action on the kidneys.

The treatment is as follows: Procure from your druggist:—

- Fluid Extract Cascara..... ½ oz.
- Syrup Rhuibarb..... 1 oz.
- Carriana Compound..... 1 oz.
- Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla 5 oz.

Take one teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

This is valuable information. This can be mixed at home. Save the prescription.

We all have our "lame side"—our "weak spots." But it is not enough to simply know that one has a deficiency that is only the first step toward advancement. There must be a real desire to overcome the weakness, the hindrances—a real desire to grow strong in the positive faculties and qualities. Then, there must be a plan and plenty of push—willingness to pay the price of a little earnest effort.

But plan without push is like a track with a locomotive and no steam in the boiler. Push without plan is like the locomotive under steam, but without the track, and running wild. Plan and push—that's the master-key.

Do not dwell upon your faults, far less upon faults in others. When people come near, try to see the good, the strong qualities; honor them, praise them, rejoice in them, and as far as possible copy them. Give up any inclinations toward fault-finding with trifles, and criticizing your relations, friends and neighbors, and your own faults will drop off one by one as withered leaves from plants in autumn.

The great trouble with opportunity is that the ordinary business man fails to recognize it. Neither does he readily recognize a diamond in the rough. He fails to distinguish it from the commonplace pebble, but when the stone has been cut and polished there is no difficulty in according it the correct classification.

The name of mother! What a long history does it bring with it of smiles and words of mildness, of tears shed by night and of sighings at the morning dawn, of love unrequited, of cares for which there can be no recompense on earth.—Professor Park.

Being "crowded into a corner" is not such a terrible catastrophe, if one knows how to use the corner to the best advantage.

Alcohol may be a good thing to preserve a dead body, but it is a bad thing to put into a living one.

Don't break up housekeeping by dismantling the furniture.

Tonic and Stimulant

The Tonic properties of Campbell's Quinine Wine benefit the stomach as well as the whole system.

CAMPBELL'S Quinine Wine

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PSALMS.

Psalm 19.

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun:

5 Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it, and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The Law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple:

8 The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes:

9 The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

PROVERBS.

Chapter 10.

31 The mouth of the just bringeth forth wisdom; but the forward tongue shall be cut out.

32 The lips of the righteous know what is acceptable: but the mouth of the wicked speaketh frowardness.

Chapter 11.

1 False balance is abomination to the Lord: but a just weight is his delight.

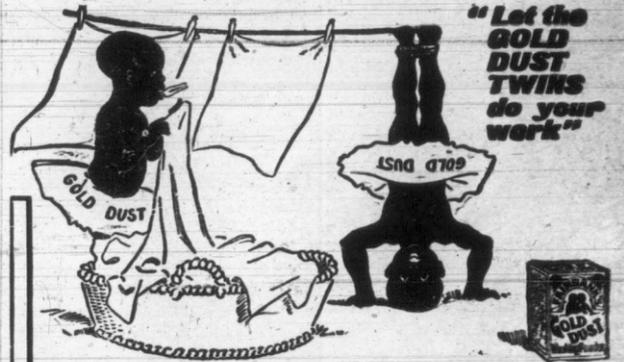
2 When pride cometh, then cometh shame: but with the lowly is wisdom.

3 The integrity of the upright shall guide them: but the perverseness of transgressors shall destroy them.

4 Riches profit not in the day of wrath: but righteousness delivereth from death.

5 The righteousness of the perfect shall direct his way: but the wicked shall fall by his own wickedness.

TO BE CONTINUED.



Gold Dust Stands Alone

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

Gold Dust Washing Powder

or something inferior—there is no middle ground. Buy GOLD DUST and you buy the best.

OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST: Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood-work, oil cloth, silverware and linens, polishing brass, etc., and making the fire soft and clean.

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FROM ALL OVER

Interesting Items from all Over the World

IN CONDENSED FORM

The Montreal Terminal Railway company is applying for power to build elevated roads.

Tom Longboat is matched to meet the Italian runner Dorando, in New York on December 15th.

A police officer in Western Ontario has been arrested for picking the pockets of arrested drunks.

The English Court of appeals has decided that it is illegal for trades unions to levy rates for the purpose of paying labor members of parliament.

The Haytian Government troops have been defeated in an engagement with the insurgents, leaving 300 dead or wounded on the field.

At High Rivers, Alta., 300,000 bushels of grain are stored with half a million more to market, and the grain blockade is serious.

A private whisky detective dropped into Belleville, Ont., a few days ago and as a result four informations were laid against hotels for selling after hours.

Parliament, it is now stated, will not re-assemble till late in January, which means that the financial year will be almost ended by the time it gets to work passing the estimates for the coming twelve months.

The Knapp roller boat, which by its designer was expected to revolutionise freight carrying, and which cost tens of thousands of dollars to build, has been sold for \$600, to a man who will break it up for the materials it contains.

Saturday over 80 compositors, all the form imposers and the machine men in every newspaper and job office in Kingston, Jamaica, quit work when their employers refused the demand that they should be paid wages on the American scale. A fight is on.

A recent circular to C. P. R. trainmen says that repeated responsibility for delayed trains will be considered sufficient cause for the removal of the employee implicated. This is universal on railways, and goes to account for the deplorable prevalence of accidents.

Dean Farthing, the bishop-elect of Montreal diocese, has been notified that his consecration will take place on January 6th, the Feast of the Epiphany, in Christ Church cathedral, Montreal. The metropolitan will officiate at the consecration.

The smallpox epidemic in London, Ont., is growing more serious, and, besides, the Collegiate Institute, which is closed it is likely a number of public schools will be closed. Smallpox is prevalent all around the city, and although every effort is being made to check it, new cases are being discovered every day.

In his annual report for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1908, United States Postmaster-General Meyer gives the total receipts for the year as \$208,351,886, thereby showing a deficit of \$16,873,222, the largest in the history of the department, with an additional loss from fire, burglary, etc., of \$37,056. The deficit of 1909, it is estimated, again will exceed \$16,000,000.

At a meeting of the past masters of the Masonic lodges of the two Toronto districts recently, it was decided to organize an association of masters and past masters of the districts to develop and improve the study of Freemasonry. By-laws were adopted, and some fifty past masters became enrolled as members of the association. It is expected that before long fully five hundred brethren will be connected with the association.

Tea dealers across the line are agitating for a duty on tea entering the United States from Canada. Canada is becoming a large distributor of tea brought in by way of Vancouver and the St. Lawrence. As tea coming into Canada by way of the United States is subject to a duty of ten per cent., wholesale grocery houses demand that the duty shall be put on tea coming into the United States by way of Canada.

A new and peculiar use for electricity has been found. The city of Zintan possesses extensive and beautiful forests, in which such depredations have been made by the "nun" moth that it has been found necessary to cut down all the trees over large tracts. Last summer the electric light was enlisted

in the warfare against the insects. On the roof of the electrical station were mounted an exhaust blower and two powerful searchlights, the beams of which were directed to the forest five miles away. The hoped-for result followed. The moths flew by the thousand toward the searchlights but, before they could reach these, they came within the field of action of the blower and were carried away to destruction. In one night 66 pounds of moths were destroyed in this way, in addition to the great numbers of moths which found death in the electric arcs of the street lamps, from which the globs had been moved.

The report of the American commissioners on the question of mine explosions, attaches great importance to the employment for the handling of explosives only of men noted for their great prudence. To prevent the ignition of coal dust, they advise thorough wetting of the mine for a distance of 60 feet from the shot that is to be fired. They recommend that close attention should be given to the question of leaving sufficient support to the roof of a mine that it cannot fall in the event of an explosion, and thereby imprison the workmen. Equally important is the suggestion that employees be removed from the mine when a shot is to be fired. It is also urged that there should be strong co-operation between the government and the operators of mines in the maintenance of strict discipline, and that there should be careful periodic inspection by a competent men.

CANADA'S TIMBER LAND

Much Less Than Formerly Supposed, Experts Claim

One hundred million acres would be an adequate estimate of Canada's timberland, in the opinion of Dr. Judson F. Clark, of Vancouver B. C. This estimate, it must be explained, includes only lands on which are found "forests of commercial value, as measured by present-day logging standards" and including those areas bearing pulpwood or saw timber.

The above estimate is considerably lower than that of two hundred million acres given by Dr. B. E. Fernow, of the University of Toronto faculty of forestry when speaking of the same class of land. Be the difference what it may, both estimates go to show the shrinkage of the estimated timbered area of Canada which has followed on close examination, from the eight hundred million acres formerly put forth.

Both the estimates first given are the statements of men who are acknowledged authorities in this line. Dr. Fernow's work in forestry is familiar all over this continent; while Dr. Clark, in addition to his work with the U. S. Forest service and a number of years as Forester to the Province of Ontario, has of late had extended experience in British Columbia.

The Canadian people may well draw from these estimates the warning that their timber wealth is far from being the "inexhaustible" supply that it was once supposed to be, and that what they have requires careful husbanding.

Within the last thirty years, exclusive of 1908, 1956 persons are known to have perished on this continent in forest fires or fires caused by burning forests. The list of deaths for 1908 numbers at least 296, and may be larger. The average loss of life per year from this cause has thus been about seventy-two.

"Do Hogs Pay?"

A Georgian editor was asked: "Do hogs pay?" He replied: "A good many do not. They take the paper for several years, and then have the postmaster to mark it 'refused' or 'address unknown.'"

It Quiets the Cough

This is one reason why Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is so valuable in consumption. It stops the wear and tear of useless coughing. But it does more—it controls the inflammation, quiets the fever, soothes, heals. Ask your doctor about this.

The best kind of a testimonial—Sold for over sixty years. Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of SERRAVALLE'S PILLS, HAIR VIGOR. We have no secret! We publish the formulas of all our medicines. Hasten recovery by keeping the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills.

What is the Cause of Appendicitis?

Over twenty years ago, as many of our readers will remember, we gave a good deal of money and a great deal of time to investigating the enormous adulterations in this country of foods, drinks, and medicines. During 359 consecutive days we filled columns of the Boston Herald with the evidence we had gathered. This evidence we carried to the convention of the American Social Science Association at Saratoga, to all the daily papers at Chicago, and finally to Washington, D. C., where we spent a winter in getting congressional action on the subject and in organizing the Washington Humane Society. People who have read the congressional report we obtained, or our "Autobiographical Sketches," will get some idea not only of the possible cause of appendicitis, but also the causes of ten thousand other cases of sickness with which our American people are afflicted.

It would require a volume to properly put this matter before our readers, any one of whom may get some idea of it by sending for a copy of our "Autobiographical Sketches" which I shall order sent to all applicants, postpaid. The evidence I gathered was astounding and overwhelming. If Mr. Rockefeller, who has given millions of dollars to be used in vivisection of horses, dogs, cats, monkeys, and other animals, would give other millions to establish a great chemical laboratory where fifty or a hundred men would be constantly employed in analyzing the adulterations of foods, drinks, and medicines, and sending out once a month, as we send Our Dumb Animals, to about twenty thousand newspapers and magazines, the discoveries obtained, the whole country would be aroused to action and he would receive the thanks of all honest men from the Atlantic to the Pacific. —Geo. T. Angell, in Dumb Animals.

The Grande Ligne Mission

The annual report of the Grande Ligne Mission has just been issued. It covers a period up to the 1st of October of this year. The report shows that \$22,480 was received for the work during the year. The sum of \$73,336 was contributed from the Maritime Provinces, \$11,052 from Ontario, \$1,064 from United States, \$1,731 from Great Britain. This is a work that should engage substantial assistance of the people of the Protestant section of the community everywhere. Great credit is due to the Baptist Church for maintaining this mission, and extending its work as it has done during the past few years. It is carried on amidst many discouragements and under great difficulties, but those who appreciate the importance of extending the light and liberty of the Gospel to the French-Canadians will join in supporting by their prayers and practical sympathy the devoted men who are engaged in this work.—The Sentinel.

Ahead of the Mop

A patient in the woman's ward of an insane asylum attracted the attention of a visitor upon one occasion and very seriously stated that she was not insane, but was detained maliciously. She asked the visitor if the frequent uses of the words "d-n" and "H-l" denoted insanity. He replied that many supposedly sane people, among whom was himself, frequently used these words, and attempted to console her because of her incarceration. Responding to his extended sympathy, she grew confidential, telling him that she didn't even say the words, but simply wrote them; wrote them everywhere, even on the walls and floors of the asylum corridors and her cell and that they kept an attendant constantly following her with a mop and washing the harmless words away. The visitor further sympathized with her and made an attempt to go, but was detained long enough to hear, "Before you go, listen! Don't tell anyone, but I'm three d-n's and two h-l's ahead of the mop."

New Orange Party

Representative Orangemen all over the Australian Commonwealth are arranging for the formation of an Independent Protestant party, as a new factor in federal politics. In this way, it is believed, and in this way only, Protestants can become a real force in national affairs. The new party will be launched with a great demonstration at Sydney.

According to suggestions now being made, the platform of the new party will be radical, including probably such items as old age pensions, graduated land tax, citizens' defence force, an Australian navy, preferential voting, "white Australia," preferential trade within the Empire, a policy of non-interference with Irish questions, and maintenance of the Protestant succession.—The Sentinel.

The Youth's Companion for Christmas.

There are three good reasons why THE YOUTH'S COMPANION make one of the best of gifts for Christmas time, for a birthday, for any occasion when a present is in order.

It Never Fails to Give Pleasure
There is something in every issue of THE COMPANION for every member of the family. The children never pass it by, and the parents are restless until the children reluctantly put it down to go to bed.

It is Easy to Order by Mail
You need not go through the vexation of Christmas shopping to make a present of THE COMPANION. Sit down in the quiet of your own house, and send the subscription. THE COMPANION will be delivered wherever you say, on Christmas morning.

It Comes Every Week in the Year
Nine out of ten Christmas presents have lost their novelty by New Year's. THE COMPANION provides a continual pleasure, for it is renewed 52 times, until Christmas comes again. Is there another present equal to it that costs so little—only \$2.00 to subscribers living in Canada?

The new subscriber receives Free the Double Holiday Numbers and THE COMPANION Calendar for 1909, "In Grandmother's Garden," lithographed in 13 colors.

Full illustrated announcement of the new volume for 1909 will be sent with sample copies of the paper to any address free.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
144 Berkeley Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Good Bread

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

Our bread is wholesome,

OUR CAKE

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

Daniel's Bakery
Cowansville

CALENDAR

PADS

FOR

1909

ALL SIZES

Geo. W. Johnston
Cowansville

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



FRANK E. DRAPER
Jeweler and Optician
COWANSVILLE, QUE.

OUR NEW NECKWEAR IS EXCLUSIVE - BEAUTIFUL

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

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

GLOVES

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

HANDKERCHIEFS

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

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

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

Handkerchiefs and Ties in fancy boxes.

Underwear in all grades, \$1.00 to \$3.00 per suit.

Socks in cashmere, and wool, 20c, 25c and up to 50c per pair.

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

Mufflers a good assortment 25c to \$1.50.

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

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

Hats and Caps

Hockey Caps, Tuques, Mitts.

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

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

GROCERIES

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

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

Special Blend Indian and Ceylon Tea at 25c lb.

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

ED. GOYETTE

The Store of Quality Cowansville
STORE OPEN EVERY NIGHT UNTIL CHRISTMAS

You will have Good Catches if You use our Ad. columns



Fishing For Dollars
Are you satisfied with the catch?
Are you using the best bait?
Classified Want Ads. in this paper bring results.

We desire to Call Your Attention to

A Mop Wringer



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

OUR STOCK OF CHILDREN'S SLEIGHS

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

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

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

McCLATCHIE BROS.
Hardware Merchants, Cowansville

Eas

A Resum

COWAN and S

NEW PRACTICE will occupy the church next Sunday. LADIES' Aid Methodist church. C. McClatchie, 4th.

MEDAL CONTEST forward to contest medal will be in the M o'clock. Messrs Lockhart will collection.

LADIES' CLUB the Ladies' C Steven Baker's Mrs. Thos. R. lady at Five H el progressive takes place with

BOUGHT PRO farlane, Chief wharf in Mont from Mr. J. L. anville, but the four acres situated on Riv

HOLD A Coe library of Sweet on December 1 ville Town Hal Memorial Hosp Freer of Montro of the concert duced; and lo farce. All are tend at the sma Come and help Everybody will character skele the program.

LITERARY CL December 1st. Smith's Hall organizing the has lain follow There were p Messrs. J. P. Smith, E. W. Lockhart. The motions whi mously carried: be President; and Leonard Cowansville an Lockhart be Se Mr. Taber be Mrs (Dr) Fulle Miss Bulman. Lynch and Wes mittee with p number. As s were not presen will be willing their power to n cess.

YOUNG PEOP large attendanc Young People's evening, the att on the topic, " is a failure." was in the chair ed were Messrs Webb and J. C. Ernest LaDuke, Louday and D the affirmative, Jones, Jas. LaD Wm. Smith to The arguments those present, at deliberation av favor of the neg ment seemed s vote of thanks w and the singing ed a pleasant s no session of th evening on acco medal contest.

The native pu of "Salada" Te use of sealed lea in bulk It is ric stronger than ot

In cold weath while stopping. Repeat it:— ways cure my co

Wise advertis using our classif

Eastern Townships News

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

COWANSVILLE and SWEETSBURG

NEW PREACHER—Rev. Mr. Hamilton will occupy the pulpit at the Methodist church next Sunday at both services.

LADIES' AID—The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church meets with Mrs. Jas. C. McClatchie, Friday afternoon, Dec. 4th.

MEDAL CONTEST—The much looked forward to contest for the W. C. T. U. medal will be held this Thursday evening in the Methodist Church at 8 o'clock. Messrs. Lewis, Cotton, and Lockhart will be the judges. Silver collection.

LADIES' CLUB—The first meeting of the Ladies' Club was held at Mrs. Steven Baker's last Thursday evening. Mrs. Thos. R. Pickel was the winning lady at Five Hundred, which was played progressively. The next gathering takes place with Mrs. G. F. L. Fuller.

BOUGHT PROPERTY—Mr. Wm. Macfarlane, Chief Cargo Inspector on the wharf in Montreal, recently purchased from Mr. J. L. Leach, formerly of Cowansville, but now of Newton, Mass., the four acres of land, house and barn situated on River street.

HOLD A CONCERT—The Girls Auxiliary of Sweetsburg is giving a concert on December fifteenth in the Cowansville Town Hall in aid of the Children's Memorial Hospital, of Montreal. Mr. Freer of Montreal will sing. At the end of the concert theatricals will be introduced, and local talent will give a farce. All are cordially invited to attend at the small sum of 25 and 35 cts. Come and help the funds of the hospital. Everybody will enjoy the songs, recitals, character sketches and other items of the program.

LITERARY CLUB—On the evening of December 1st a meeting was held in Smith's Hall for the purpose of re-organizing the Literary Society which has lain fallow for the past year or so. There were present among others, Messrs. J. P. Noyes, C. P. Taber, J. Smith, E. W. Westover and A. R. Lockhart. The following are a list of the motions which were put and unanimously carried:—That Mr. J. P. Noyes be President; that Messrs. Duboyce and Leonard be vice-presidents for Cowansville and Sweetsburg; that Mr. Lockhart be Secretary Treasurer; that Mr. Taber be Auditor-collector; that Mrs. (Dr) Fuller, Mrs. (Dr) Rodgers, Miss Bulman, Messrs. Giroux, Smith, Lynch and Westover be program committee with powers to add to their number. As some of these parties were not present it is hoped that they will be willing to act and do what is in their power to make the Literary a success.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S CLUB—There was a large attendance at the session of the Young People's Club last Thursday evening, the attraction being a debate on the topic, "Resolved that marriage is a failure." President McClatchie was in the chair, and the judges selected were Messrs. J. W. Brill, H. A. Webb and J. C. McClatchie. Messrs. Ernest LaDuke, Fenton Dougall, John Louday and Donald Hawk spoke for the affirmative, and Messrs. Thos. Jones, Jas. LaDuke, Jos. Simpson and Wm. Smith took the negative side. The arguments gave keen enjoyment to those present, and the judges after due deliberation awarded the verdict in favor of the negative side, which judgment seemed satisfactory to all. A vote of thanks was passed to the judges, and the singing of "The King" finished a pleasant session. There will be no session of the club this Thursday evening on account of the W. C. T. U. medal contest.

The native purity and delicious flavor of "Salada" Tea are preserved by the use of sealed lead packets. Never sold in bulk. It is richer, more fragrant and stronger than other teas.

In cold weather blanket your horses while stopping.

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

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

DUNHAM

Rev. Father Larose is away on a visit for a few days.

Mr. F. X. Beauvais is very ill and on account of his ripe old age his many friends do not expect to see him among them much longer.

Mr. Gordon Garrick has returned from his trip to the West.

We understood H. H. Miner was going out of business but seeing the goods that have come in lately we judge he is preparing for the holiday season.

Mr. O. Berard and wife are visiting friends and relatives in Chicopee Falls. He is soon expected home.

Mr. T. F. Shufelt is recovering very fast from his severe illness which confined him to the bed for some time past.

The Dunham Creamery has made arrangements to ship their winter cream to Montreal.

Mr. Joseph Larose, an old citizen of this place, died quite suddenly after a short illness with dropsy, at Mr. Buzzell Laflamme's. The funeral was held Friday at the R. C. Church with a large attendance.

Mr. Wm. Baker has got settled in his new home after making extensive repairs.

We notice a new tenant in Mr. Jos. Baker's house, a Mr. Poll who is now working for Mr. Baker.

Mr. Steven Small has finished plastering his house and will soon begin to paint and paper the interior.

The Bell Telephone Company are making improvements in this neighborhood, by bringing the wires as far as possible to one side of the road, and by placing them on higher, stronger and straighter poles.

The Delegates to Synod from the Church of England Parish, Rev. H. Plaisted and Mr. J. S. Baker, report themselves well pleased with the episcopal election last week, resulting for one thing in an increased interest in church matters all through the diocese, and for another thing in the choice of one who promises to be a very "fit person" for so important an office—the Very Rev. Dean Farthing, of Kingston. He is to be consecrated Bishop in the Cathedral, Montreal, Wednesday, Jan. 6th, 1909.

The late Bishop Carmichael had prepared a touching letter to his clergy in reference to the observance of St. Andrew's Day, Nov. 30th, or a near Sunday, as a time of intercession for missions. This letter was read out by the Rector, in All Saint's Church last Sunday, and a special intercessory service was held on Monday, St. Andrew's Day. The adoption of this Apostle as the patron saint of Scotchmen appears due to the traditional report that a Greek Bishop in the fourth century brought the bones of St. Andrew, and founded a christian community at the place in Fifeshire, Scotland, where the city of St. Andrews now stands.

Some lectures, by able men, on interesting subjects have already been held at the Dunham Ladies College. On Oct. 1st, Rev. A. P. Shatford, lectured on the Pan-Anglican Congress; Oct. 2th, Rev. Dr. Rexford, on "Views of the City of Rome." Following up the idea, Mr. Overing, the secretary, has arranged another lecture of importance to all "How we got our Bible," by Rev. Dr. Paterson-Smyth, Rector of St. George's, Montreal. A book on the subject was written by this author some years ago, and in 1906 had reached the 114th thousand.

EAST FARNHAM

Mrs. J. McClay will entertain the Ladies' Aid at her home, Friday afternoon Dec. 4th. All are cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler and family of Knowlton, are here, owing to the death of Mrs. Wheeler's father, Mr. Collins.

Miss C. Leach of Knowlton, is visiting her sister, Miss Kathleen Leach, at Mrs. McClay's.

MARRIED—At East Farnham, Nov. 28th, Marion, only daughter of Mr. Philip Taber, to Mr. Archibald Byres of Montreal.

DIED—At East Farnham, on Tuesday morning Dec. 1st, Mr. Azro Collins aged 66 years.

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

WEST BROME

Mr. Archie Pettes shot a fine deer last Saturday and could have taken its mate only his sympathetic feelings would not allow him to kill two. Since then he has been wondering whether it would not have been better to have shot it, so that it would not feel lonely. We are glad we have one hunter among us who is not a game "hog."

This Friday the Ladies Aid will meet in the Methodist Church hall. Everyone will be welcome.

Friday the 11th inst., the Sutton Ladies Aid will meet at the Parsonage. Service in the Methodist Church next Sunday will be in the evening at 7 p.m.

The Rev. J. W. Martin has changed the services in the Church of the Ascension to 3 p.m., for the winter months. We shall all be glad to see Mr. Martin back in his usual place.

Miss E. Draper spent the 25th at Mrs. M. Derby's. Miss Alice Derby returned to Sutton with her the following day. Miss Evelyn Miltimore and Mr. H. Chandler of Cowansville, were the guests of Mrs. Clifton Miltimore on the 29th.

Miss L. Carlin was the guest of Mrs. N. French last week end.

Mrs. W. Hartley has returned from Stanstead where she has been for some time nursing her sister.

The Savage family have disposed of their old pet horse as its days of usefulness are past. We are sure the girls will miss their old friend.

Mrs. Mooney's small pupils are showing great smartness these days. Two small fellows went into one of our local stores last week and asked for some nails. When asked "What kind of nails," the first little man referred to his brother who promptly replied, "The kind you drive in boards."

NORTH SUTTON

The farmers are busy plowing and drawing stones this Christmas month. Mrs. George Durkee is quite indisposed.

The artistic calendars for 1909 sent out by Dyer & Son, Sutton, are much appreciated.

The "social" held at G. H. Prentice's last Friday night was well attended. The proceeds were \$4.00. The next social gathering of the kind is to be held on the 11th at the parsonage, West Brome.

Mrs. Emeroy Derby is suffering from an attack of rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Fuller gave a tea party on Friday evening. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Pettes; Mr. Frank Darrah, wife and daughter; Mr. W. L. Durkee, wife and son.

Mr. Wm. Strong has his house ready for occupancy.

Mrs. H. M. Salisbury and sons are in Stukely the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Martin.

Mrs. E. Searles, after a short visit at Sutton, Richmond, Vt., and this place, has returned to her home in Berkshire, Vt.

A JAPANESE MISSIONARY

There is a great treat in store for all who can make it possible to be present in the Union church, East Farnham, at eight o'clock next Tuesday evening, Dec. 8th, when Mrs. Dr. Nichol of Montreal, formerly a missionary in Japan, will give an address, which is certain to interest young and old, rich and poor, men, women, and children. Come one, come all, don't miss it. Japanese garments, curios, etc., will be on view. Also a fine assortment of real Japanese embroideries, etc., suitable for Christmas presents, for sale. Music, and recitations will add to the attractiveness of the programme. Silver collection.

Mr. W. U. Cotton will deliver a lecture at Mansonville on the evening of Friday, Dec. 11th, on the temperance question, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.

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

"Whoever tells us of our danger is our friend, no matter whether we believe what he says or not."

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

IRON HILL

Master Earl Beard is suffering from a very painful abscess on his heel.

The Annual District meeting of the A. C. church for the district of Brome and Farnham will be held in the Union church here. The opening service will be held Thursday evening, 10th. Eld. Chas. McClure, president of the district, with other speakers, will be present. The committee extend a very cordial invitation to all who are desirous of attending.

Mr and Mrs Thos. Robinson of Meadow Brook are leaving this week for Alva Farm, Knowlton, the home of the Hon. S. A. Fisher. We regret to lose these estimable young people but wish them success in their new home.

Mrs. T. Shufelt and her infant daughter, with her mother Mrs. Glover, who has lately returned from the West, both of West Brome, spent Sunday at "The Highlands."

Mrs. H. Gleason has received word to the effect that her brother Mr. Tom Wells who has been operated on for appendicitis is progressing as well as could be expected.

WEST SHEFFORD

Rev. F. W. Steacy, B. A. of Adamsville, was a visitor at St. John's parsonage on Monday.

The Ladies Guild had a most successful meeting at Mrs. H. J. Allen's on Wednesday afternoon of last week. The attendance was unusually large.

The scholars of St. John's Sunday School are busily rehearsing for the annual Xmas Tree which as usual is to be held on Xmas Eve. The program promises to be the best yet.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the residence of Mr and Mrs. Jas. Donaway on Wednesday a.m., the 11th of Nov., when their eldest son Clinton J. was married to Miss Velma Bice, daughter of G. P. Bice of St. Etienne de Bolton. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. G. A. Mason, incumbent of the parish, in the presence of the more immediate relatives of the bride and groom. After the ceremony a most sumptuous dinner was served to the guests by Mrs. Donaway. The happy couple were the recipients of many pretty and useful presents.

POTTON

On Friday evening, December 4th, our Baptist friends will give an oyster supper in the town hall in aid of their parsonage fund.

Mr and Mrs J. G. Gibson spent Thanksgiving at Mr and Mrs Gibson's father at North Troy.

The J. Currier House at North Troy was burnt one night last week.

Miss E. Jewett an estimable young lady, has closed her school in Newport Centre, No. 10, and is at home.

Mrs. H. W. Boright is in Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, for appendicitis and is getting along finely.

Mrs. Charles Howe Anderson of St. Johnsbury, Vt., is visiting at Mrs. Clarence Keach's.

Mr. Lyman Percy is home from Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

Mr and Mrs Wm. Miltimore are at Mr Dyer's in Warbon, Mass., Mrs. Miltimore's father, for a visit.

DUNKIN

Mr O. M. Titus has nearly recovered from his recent accident.

Rev. John Champion who has been pastor of the Union Church here for the past four years tendered his resignation at the morning service on Sunday last.

Harold and Pearl Crowell have returned from a pleasant visit to Eden, Woodcot, and various other places in Northern Vermont.

A Mandigo has moved into John Gilman's house and Clark Bickford has moved into R. G. Croxell's house vacated by Mandigo.

Mrs. Frank Burnham is staying with her mother Mrs. Warner who is very sick at present.

Mrs. N. L. Potter we are pleased to say is a little better.

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

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



Don't believe rheumatism can be cured by rubbing liniment or oil on the sore spot. The disease cannot be reached in that way. It must be driven out of the system. Only Celery King will do this quickly. 25 cents at dealers or by mail. B. C. Wells & Co., Toronto.

THE HUB

The Bargain Centre of Missisquoi and Brome

Busy as Nailers

Fall Business is Very Good Thank You

Underwear Hosiery Gloves

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

Furs

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

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

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

Women's and Children's Cloth Jackets

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

Dress Goods

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

More Groceries

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

Wanted in Exchange

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

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

The Hub, Cowansville

Carpet Sweeper FREE

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

Bissel Carpet Sweeper

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

FOLDING CLOTHES RACK

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

\$1.25
Cowansville Furniture Store
JOS. HINGSTON, Proprietor

Picture Framing a Specialty

\$1.00 pays for Two Subscriptions to Cotton's Weekly if one is new.

Woman's Page

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

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

MOTHER'S HAIRPIN

The doorbell broke the other day, Pop couldn't make it ring. Said he: "I'll have to get a man To fix the blamed old thing." My mother said: "Oh don't do that, Think what you'd have to pay." And then she took a hairpin out And fixed it right away.

We lost the back door key last week, 'Twas when the door was locked; Pop fumed around and said things till The neighbors were all shocked; Then Mom she got a hairpin out An' poked an' pretty quick She had the bolt turned in the lock; The hairpin did the trick.

There's nothin' much that Mom can't do With hairpins, seems as like. One day she'll fix Pop's busted watch, An' next 'twill be my bike; If we was poor I'll bet that she Could make hard luck take wings By goin' round the city with A hairpin, fixin' things.

—Denver Post.

HATS

(By THE EDITRESS IN MONTREAL.)

A lady I have the pleasure of knowing, who is most interested in hats, and head gear of all kinds for ladies, has recently returned from Paris, that Mecca of all would-be fashionables.

She informed me the large hats are worn, by many, hats so large as to be veritable umbrellas, but that women of the most exclusive circles are nearly all wearing toques. These toques are made of fur and are considered very swell.

Here in Montreal, fur toques are in high favor. One sees many of them on the street and very sweet some of them look. Any girl who is clever with her needle can make one herself and this saves a good deal of expense for the ones on sale in the millinery and department stores are almost prohibitive in price.

I saw a small fur toque, the other day in one of the large stores, its only trimming being a chou of lace, with a small aigrette. It took my fancy, and I thought perhaps it might cost \$10.00, so I enquired the price, wishing to purchase it. I was informed that the price was \$45.00. Needless to say, I did not buy it, for I know, that I could model one myself to look just as well, for far less than a quarter of that amount.

WINTER FURS

The furs this season, are unusually pretty. They are being combined with velvet, lace and shifon, and with one another. One sees the most charming neck wear in furs, in a great variety of designs.

One very pretty neck piece, which was worn with a 'hugh flat muff of the same fur, with a fur toque to match, was of grey squirrel. It was a small strip of the fur edged with pale pink ruching, a rosette of the same colored ribbon with two short ends. The toque was trimmed with a single, large, silk rose of the same shade. This fur set was worn with a grey directoire gown, and was charming.

The muffs this year are large, soft and almost flat. They are not muffs in the usual meaning of the word. They are simply flat pieces of fur lined with satin, folded double, the two edges are got even tacked together, inside there is a little muff of silk to match the lining. It is to this, that the fur is attached, and into which the hands are inserted. Those muffs, when not in use are so large and flat, that without exaggeration they might be used for small rugs on the floor.

Seal skin is most fashionable this winter, as is also Persian Lamb. Alaska Sable is also among the best and most worn furs. Alaska Sable and Persian Lamb are perhaps the most serviceable of this season's furs. They are handsome and can be worn on all occasion, the weather does not effect them, and they look well until they are worn out.

Alaska Sable is perhaps the most becoming and the softest fur near one's face, but on the other hand, Persian has a quiet dignity about it, and does not have the disagreeable odor which Alaska Sable gives forth when it is wet.

It seems to me that there never was a season when the clever woman could do so much for her own wardrobe.

This season's flat muffs are easy to make. The neck pieces need only a little originality of thought, for they are no harder to make than a fancy stock collar and as for the toque, the main point to observe is to get a becoming shape; the covering of it with the fur is not difficult. It should be trimmed very simply, with a simple large rose or with a large bunch of soft satin ribbon, or with a single quill or aigrette, held in place with a chou of lace.

HOME MUSIC

Every young girl who is spending her father's money for music lessons should make it her first object to play for him music that he will understand. She ought to cultivate a musical memory. She ought as well to learn sight reading so that if, indeed, she becomes an artist she can run over new music unless it be too intricate, without making more fuss than we do when we open a new book. Such a girl should not fall into the habit of saying "I am out of practice," or of excusing herself from giving any one pleasure by the explanation, "I have left my music at home."

The piano ought to be a centre for the family in the long evenings. If there be informal music, young people will come together and have a good time, and the best break-water most of us can set up against the wiles of the tempter is epitomized in the phrase, "Good times at home." Boys and young men do not want to stray off to street corners and saloons when their sisters and their sisters' friends are merry and jolly in the home parlor.

When Polly played for dancing, Her slender fingers flew Across the flashing ivory keys As if they winked at you. The music bubbled under The magic of her hand As if the very notes were mad To join the festive band.

When Polly struck the measure, Of two-step or of waltz, The oldest there grew young again, And laughed at Time's assaults; While lovely Sweet and Twenty And happy Sweet Sixteen Went floating light as thistledown The merry staves between.

When Polly played the lancers You should of seen us bow, And weave the figures out and in; Would we were dancing now, With Polly playing bravely And all the old set there, Till who'd believe 'twas midnight by The clock upon the stair?

The pompadour style of dressing the hair will never go out of style while there are middle-aged women to wear it.

If sometimes happens that a man doesn't ask his wife to sing because he is fond of music.

When is the doctor most annoyed? When he is out of patients.

WELL TRIED RECIPES

Angel Food

Materials:—1 cup of egg whites, unbeaten, 1 1/2 cups of sugar, pinch of salt, 1 cup of flour, 1 teaspoon cream of tartar, 1/2 teaspoon soda.

Preparations:—Put a pinch of salt in egg whites, and beat until frothy, put in sugar and cream of tartar, and beat again. Add the flavoring and fold in the flour lightly. Bake in an ungreased pan with a tube in a moderate oven for thirty-five minutes. Sift the sugar once, the flour five times and have the eggs very cold.

Nut Cake

Materials:—One cup of sugar, 1/2 cupful of milk, 2 cups of pastry flour, 2 eggs, 1 coffee cupful of chopped raisins, 1 coffee cupful of chopped English walnuts, 1 teaspoon cream tartar, 1/2 teaspoon soda.

Preparations:—Beat the butter to a cream, add the sugar, gradually, and when light, the eggs well beaten, then the milk and the flour, in which the soda and the cream tartar have been thoroughly mixed. Mix quickly and add the raisins and nuts. Bake in

rather deep pans, in a moderate oven for thirty-five minutes.

Frost if you please. The quantities given, are for one large, or for two small pans. If you use baking powder, in place of soda and cream of tartar, use one teaspoonful and a half.

Broiling of Steak

In the olden days, when our grandmothers cooked over an open fire, they had in spite of the disadvantages it caused, by extra labor, many advantages over us, and our modern up-to-date stoves.

Their cooking, tho' perhaps not as elaborate as ours, was in many cases more wholesome—for instance, they broiled their meats. Nothing is so delicious and at the same time and nourishing, as a good steak broiled in the old-fashioned way, on gridirons before an open fire. One resourceful woman I know, uses an ordinary wire toaster in which to broil her steak. She removes a griddle from her kitchen stove and, holding the steak firmly between the two sides of the toaster, turns it rapidly from side to side. In this way she saves the juice of the meat, cooks it to a turn, and, from experience, I can say, that her steaks are something to dream of, for I never ate better ones.

After the steak is broiled, it should be sprinkled with pepper and salt, slices of butter should be placed on top, and pressed in with a knife. Then the steak should be served on a very hot platter.

The Passing of the Underskirt

With the advent of the directoire gown, the ultra fashionable woman has discarded the underskirt and in place uses the new french knickerbockers entirely.

Petticoats give a fullness to the hang of the skirt and this is just my lady does not wish. She wants her gowns to hang in soft clinging folds around her, which will, when she walks show the indistinct outlines of her figure.

The new knickers are made of double faced satin, they are modeled on the same lines as the ordinary nickers, worn by boys. They extend below the knee, where they are gathered into a band, from which falls a deep frill of the satin. These knickerbockers, of course, fit very snugly about the hips.

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"THE NIGGER IN THE WOOD-PILE"

Thousands of people go through life feeling more or less miserable without ever knowing the reason. They suffer from headaches, indigestion, pains in the back, and at the slightest chill get rheumatism or neuralgia.

They try to cure these separate outbreaks, never suspecting that the root of the whole trouble is the failure of the bowels to move regularly, and in many cases the sluggish action of kidneys and skin. The result, of course, is that the whole system gets clogged with impurities, which soon turn to poison, and show their presence in various ways.

"Fruit-a-tives"—or fruit juice tablets—promptly stir up the sluggish liver, regulate the bowels, and stimulate the kidneys and skin to do their work properly. Thus they cure all these troubles by removing the cause, and make it possible to really enjoy life. 50c a box—6 boxes for \$2.50. Trial size 25c. Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Uses for Blotting Paper

White blotting paper placed under a center-piece upon which a vase of flowers is standing will absorb any water or moisture that may run down the vase, and will thus prevent staining or clouding the beautiful polished surface of the table.

A Good Idea

When the silk thread on the sewing-machine runs off the spool too fast, and causes it to tighten around the spindle, cut a piece of blotting paper or thick cloth, make a hole in the centre and slip on the spindle before the spool, and you will have no more trouble.

To Wash Varnish

Steep some tea leaves in water for half an hour; strain, and use the liquid to wash the paint. This decoction will make the woodwork look cleaner and fresher than if only soap and water are used.

Lacquered Goods

No polish should ever be used for lacquered articles; if once applied, the metal polish will spoil the surface of the lacquer. Lacquered goods should be rubbed up with leather, and, if dirty, washed with a little warm water and soap.

Easy Way to Lift Stove

I have found the following an easy way to lift a stove, so that a carpet or oilcloth can be removed or replaced from under it without the trouble and inconvenience of having to carry the stove from the room. Place a square block nearly as high as the base of the stove behind the stove to be raised, and place a board about five feet long and six inches wide through under the stove, with the end on a block. Then, by simply raising the front end of the board, the stove is lifted free from the floor, and the carpet or oilcloth may be taken out or put under easily.

Olive Oil For Children

No home should be without olive oil, for it is an invaluable medicine in certain cases for a weak or rickety child, or for one who is recovering from typhoid fever. Salad oil will sometimes work wonders. The plan is to rub in the oil over the whole of the child's body especially about the upper part, taking a few drops into the palm of the hand at a time. The nourishment thus absorbed through the skin will be of immense service in building up the child's strength.

When a child is suffering from a severe cold it is a good plan to omit the daily bath and to rub the back and chest with olive oil. To insure no further cold being caught the child should be wrapped in a blanket and carefully screened from the draughts while the rubbing is being done.

A threatening of croup often will end in a threatening only if olive oil and camphor is applied to the child's chest. The method is to saturate a piece of flannel, sprinkle it with a little powdered camphor, and apply it to the chest and throat as warm as can be borne; cover with a piece of dry flannel, and change as soon as it gets cold.

BLANKET BATHROBES

If you have a friend who is going to be married and you want to make her some dainty personal thing, build her a bathrobe out of a silk blanket.

The blankets are sold in the shops at reasonable prices. They are widely striped in pink and blue, violet and buff, blue and white.

One of these can be easily arranged for a loose kimono robe. Large arm-holes are cut, and square sleeves are arranged in with the back and fronts. The stripes must go across in order to

"OXOL" FOR CATTLE



FEEDS FATTENS CURES

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

Two for One

WE have decided for a Limited Time to make the offer of Two Subscriptions to COTTON'S WEEKLY for the price of one. But

ONE SUBSCRIBER MUST BE NEW

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

- Two Canadian Subs. for the Price of one \$1.00
- One Canadian and One English Subscription \$1.00
- One Canadian and one American Subscription \$1.50

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

GET ENROLLED NOW ON OUR SUBSCRIPTION LIST

give a good hang to the blanket. The edges are bound with four inches of pongee or china silk to match the color of one of the stripes.

ACCORDION FREE

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

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

Toilet Topics

The use of a camelshair brush and vaseline will make the eyebrows grow.

Bay rum used to dampen the hair before curling will keep it in curl on wet days.

Keep the windows open in sleeping rooms during the cool weather and fewer colds will result. Fresh air is the best preventive of pneumonia.

The woman who bolts her food forgetting that her teeth were given her for a purpose, need not wonder that her complexion is ruined.

Dilated pores may be contracted by a vegetarian diet, careful cleansing of the skin and the use of astringents, such as toilet waters or benzoïn dropped in the washbowl.

MADE IN CANADA

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Pure Food Insures GOOD HEALTH

Magic Baking Powder Insures Pure Food.

E. W. GILLET CO. LTD. Toronto, Ont.

The Last Stroke.

BY LAWRENCE L. LYNCH,

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

CONTRIBUTED

"If possible," whispered the lady witness, "that we must sit here until the end, face to face with that!" She was trembling, slightly, as she spoke. "It is making me nervous."

"And no wonder," murmured her friend. "But it must be almost over. I confess to some curiosity. This is such a new and unusual sensation, to be here, you know."

"Ugh!"

Mrs. Jamieson turned away, for the coroner was speaking.

"There is one point," he said, "upon which our witnesses differ, and that is the mental condition of the deceased during the twenty-four hours preceding his death. Another witness will now speak upon this matter. Mr. Robert Briery, the brother of Charles Briery will now testify."

As Robert Briery came out from the rather secluded place he had heretofore occupied, all eyes were fixed upon him. There could be no doubt of his relationship to the deceased. It was the same face, but darker and stronger, the same tall form, but broader and more athletic. The eyes of this man were darker, and more resolute than those of his dead brother; his hair was browner, too, and where the face of the one had been full of kindness and gentle dignity, that of the other was strong, spirited and resolute. But beyond a doubt, these two were brothers.

There was a stir as Briery made his way forward, passed before the coroner and faced the jury; and then as his eyes fell upon the two figures in the rear of that body he made a sudden step forward.

"Doctor!" he called quickly. "You are needed here! A lady has fainted!"

For a moment all was forgotten, save the white face that had fallen back upon her friend's shoulder, and that seemed even whiter because of the black garments, and beneath the halo of fair blonde hair.

"It was that," explained the friend who proved to be a Mrs. Arthur, pointing toward the shrouded figure in the inner room. "She has been growing more and more nervous for some time."

Robert Briery was the first at her side, but, as the doctor took his place and he drew back a pace, a hand touched his arm.

"Step aside," whispered Ferrars. "Where she cannot see you." And without comprehending but answering a look in the detective's eye, he obeyed.

Mrs. Jamieson did not at once recover, and the doctor and Ferrars carried her across the hall and into the room lately occupied by Briery. As Mrs. Arthur followed them, it seemed to her that the detective, whom of course she did not know as such, was assuming the leadership, and that half a dozen quick words were spoken by him to the doctor, across her friend's drooping head.

"She must be removed immediately," said the doctor a moment after. "Let some one find a carriage or phaeton at once." Then, as Ferrars did not move from his place beside the bed where they had placed the unconscious woman, he strode to the chamber door, said a word or two to Doran, who had followed them as far as the door, and came back to his place beside the bed.

Before Mrs. Jamieson had opened her eyes a low wagonette was at the door, and when the lady became conscious and had been raised and given a stimulating draught, she was lifted again by Ferrars and Doctor Barnes, and carried to the waiting vehicle, followed by Mrs. Arthur.

Kindly take the place beside the driver, madam," directed the doctor. "My friend will go with the lady and assist her; it will be best. It is possible that she may faint again." And so they drove away, Mrs. Arthur beside Doran, the driver, and Mrs. Jamieson, still pallid and tremulous, leaning upon the supporting shoulder of Ferrars, silent and with closed eyes.

As he lifted her from the wagonette, and assisted her up the steps and within the door, however, the lady seemed to recover herself with an effort. She had crossed the threshold supported by Ferrars on the one side, and leaning upon her friend's arm upon the other, and at the door of the reception room she turned, saying faintly:

"Let me rest here first. Before we go up stairs, I mean." Then, withdrawing her hand from her friend's arm, she seemed to steady herself, and standing more erect, turned to Ferrars.

"I must not trouble you longer, now, sir. You have been most kind." Her voice faltered, she paused a moment, and then held out her hand. "I should like very much to hear the outcome," she hesitated.

"With your permission," the detective replied quickly. "I will call to ask after your welfare, and to inform you if I can." He turned to go, but she made a movement toward him.

"That poor girl," she said. "I pity her so. Do you know her well, sir?" She was quite herself now, but her voice was still weak and tremulous.

"You have not heard, I see, that she is my cousin."

"No. I would like to call upon

her. Will you ask her if I may?" He nodded and she added quickly: "And call, if you please, to-morrow."

Robert Briery told his story almost without interruption; all that he knew of his brother's life in the village; of his own, of his coming earlier than he was expected and of his firm belief that his brother had been made the victim of foul play. Possibly killed by mistake, because of some fancied resemblance; for his life, which had been like an open book to all his friends, held no secrets, no "episodes," and enemies he never had one. In short he could throw no light upon the mystery of his brother's death. Rather, his story made that death seem more mysterious than at first because of the possibilities that it rendered at least probable.

But this evidence had its effect upon a somewhat bucolic jury. That Charles Briery had been shot by another hand than his own, had been very clearly demonstrated, for his brother would have no doubt whatever left upon this point; while he little knew how much the judicious whispers and hints uttered in the right places, and with apparent intent of confidence and secrecy, had to do with the shaping of the verdict, which was as follows:

"We, the jury, find that the deceased, Charles Briery, died from a bullet wound, fired, according to our belief, by mistake or accident, and at the hands of some person unknown."

And now came the question of proof.

"It must be cleared up," said Robert Briery to the detective. "I am not a rich man, Mr. Ferrars, but all that I have shall be spent at need to bring the truth to light. For I never can rest until I have learned it. It is my duty to my dead brother, father, mother—all."

And late that night, alone in his room he looked out upon the stars that hung low upon the eastern horizon and murmured—

"Ah, Ruth, Ruth, we were far enough asunder before, and now—Ah, it was well to have left you your freedom, for now the gulf is widening; it may soon, it will soon be impassable." And he sighed heavily, as a strong man sighs when the tears are very near his eyes and the pain close to his heart.

CHAPTER VII.

As was quite natural the three men, thrown so strangely and unexpectedly together at the doctor's cottage, sat up late after the inquest, and discussed the strange death of Charles Briery, in all its bearings.

As a result of this they slept somewhat late, except the detective, who let himself out of the house at sunrise, and lighting a cigar, set off for a short walk up one certain street, and down another. He walked slowly, and looked idly absorbed in his cigar, but it was a very observant eye that noted from under

the peak of his English cap, the streets, the houses and the very few stray people whom he passed. It was not the people, though, in whom he was chiefly interested. Ferrars was intently studying the topography of the town, at least of that portion of it which he was then traversing with such seeming aimlessness.

From the doctor's cottage he had sauntered north for several blocks, crossed over, until he reached the upper or terraced street, and followed

COMMON SENSE

Leads most intelligent people to use only medicines of known composition. Therefore it is that Dr. Pierce's medicines, the maker of which print every ingredient entering into them upon the bottle wrappers and attests its correctness under oath, are daily growing in favor.

The composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines is open to everybody. Dr. Pierce being desirous of having the search light of investigation turned fully upon his formulae, being confident that the better the composition of these medicines is known the more will their great curative merits be recognized. Being wholly made of the active medicinal principles extracted from native forest roots, by exact processes original with Dr. Pierce, and without the use of a drop of alcohol, triple-refined and chemically pure glycerine being used instead in extracting and preserving the curative virtues residing in the roots employed, these medicines are entirely free from the objection of doing harm by creating an appetite for either alcoholic beverages or habit-forming drugs. Examine the formula on their bottle wrappers—the same as sworn to by Dr. Pierce, and you will find that his

"Golden Medical Discovery," the great blood-purifier, stomach tonic and bowel regulator—the medicine which, while not recommended to cure consumption in its advanced stages (no medicine will do that) yet does cure all those catarrhal conditions of head and throat, weak stomach, torpid liver and bronchial troubles, weak lungs and hang-on-coughs, which, if neglected or badly treated lead up to and finally terminate in consumption.

Take the "Golden Medical Discovery" in time and it is not likely to disappoint you if only you give it a thorough and fair trial. Don't expect miracles. It won't do supernatural things. You must exercise your patience and persevere in its use for a reasonable length of time to get its full benefits. The ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed have the unqualified endorsement of scores of medical leaders—better than any amount of lay, or non-professional, testimonials. They are not given away to be experimented with but are sold by all dealers in medicines at reasonable prices.

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

A New York veterinary hospital not only is equipped with an operating table for horses, but also has a sun parlor on the roof where patients may recuperate.

All persons are agreed that modern civilization possesses grave defects. Great division exists, however, on the question of the proper remedies.

We are apt to point with pride to our glorious civilization. As long as slums and sweatshops endure our civilization is far from perfect.

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

ed it until he had reached the southern edge of the village and was in sight of the school house not far beyond. Turning here he crossed a street or two and was nearing the house where the dead school teacher had lived, when he saw the front door of the house open, and a woman come out and hasten away in the direction in which he was moving. She hurried on like one intent upon some absorbing errand, and knowing the house as the late home of Charles Briery, and the woman as its mistress, Ferrars quickened his steps that he might keep her in sight, and when she turned the corner leading directly to the doctor's cottage he further increased his speed, feeling instinctively that her errand, whatever its nature, would take her there. He was not far behind her now, and he saw the doctor standing alone upon the side porch, saw the woman enter at the side gate, and the meeting of the two.

Mrs. Fry, with her back toward him, was making excited gestures, and the face of the doctor, visible above her head, changed from a look of mild wonder to such sudden anxiety and amazement that the detective halted at the gate, hesitating, and was seen at that instant by the doctor, who beckoned him on with a look of relief.

"Look here, Ferrars," he began, and then turned to assure himself that Briery had not arisen, and was not observing them from the office window. "Come this way a few steps," moving away from the porch and halting where the shadow of the wing hid them from view from within the main dwelling. "And now, Mrs. Fry, please tell Mr. Grant what you had begun to tell me. I want his opinion on it. He's not a bad lawyer."

"A good detective'd be the right thing, I think," declared the woman. "It's about Mr. Briery's room, sir. He had a small bed room, and another opening out from it where he used to read and study. You know how they were, doctor?"

"Well, last night, you remember, when you brought this gentleman and his brother to my place to look at the rooms. You or he decided not to go up then, but told me to close the rooms, and he would come to-morrow—to-day—that would be."

"Yes, yes!" said the doctor, impatiently. "We remember all that, Mrs. Fry."

"Well, I'd had the rooms locked ever since I heard that he was dead." Mrs. Fry was growing somewhat hazy as to her pronouns. "And I had the key in my pocket. Then, well, after a while I lit the lamp in the sitting room so it wouldn't seem so gloomy in the house, and went out and sat on my side stoop, and after a little while my neighbor on that side, Mrs. Robson, came across the lawn—there ain't no fence between, ye know—and we talked for some time, and my little girl fell asleep with her head in my lap."

"Don't be too long with the story," broke in the doctor. "I don't want it to spoil Mr. Briery's breakfast, for he needs it badly."

"Yes, sir. Well, just about that time—it must have been half past eight, I guess—and there was plenty of folks all along the street, a boy came running across the lawn and right up to me.

"If you please," he says, touching his hat rim, 'Mr. Briery, down to the doctor's, forgot to get the key to his brother's room, and he sent me to get it for him.' I suppose I was foolish. I felt hurt, thinkin' he couldn't trust me with his brother's things, an' so I jest hands out the key and no questions asked."

A look of sudden alertness shot from the eyes of the detective, and he arrested the doctor's evident impatience by a quick shake of the head unperceived by the woman, who was addressing her narrative to the doctor, as was natural.

TO BE CONTINUED

A district visitor was going her rounds one bright spring morning. In a crowded tenement some five or six little children gazed inquiringly at her as she entered.

"Well, well children," she said, "I never saw so many grubby faces in my life! Why don't you use more soap and water?"

"We are waiting for the angelum," replied a small boy.

"What angel?" asked the young woman.

"Why, the lady that come here last week and gave one of the kids a tanner to wash his face."

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WITH OUR YOUNG FOLKS

Some Stories Interesting to the Little Folks in the Home

GOOD MORNING

Good morning, Brother Sunshine;

Good morning, Sister Song.

I beg your humble pardon

If you've waited very long.

I thought I heard you rapping;

To shut you out were sin.

My heart is standing open;

Won't you

walk

right

in

Good morning, Brother Gladness,

Good morning, Sister Smile.

They told me you were coming.

So I waited on a while.

I'm lonesome here without you;

A weary while it's been.

My heart is standing open;

Won't you

walk

right

in?

Good morning, Brother Kindness;

Good morning, Sister Cheer.

I heard you were out calling.

So I waited for you here.

Some way I keep forgetting

I have to toil and spin

When you are my companions;

Won't you

walk

right

in?

J. W. Foley.

What Rover Said to Himself

"I'm tired of the nursery, I really am. I think I've lived there long enough. Children are all very well in their way, but I want to see what's going on in the big world; or at any rate in the garden."

That was what Rover, the fox terrier, thought one fine day not long ago. So watching his opportunity, he scampered out into the garden, and oh! he had a glorious time!

First he scratched all around the rose bushes, then scampered across the beds where the quiet lilies-of-the-valley were practicing the tune they meant to play when the west wind came past, and finally he found a wonderful treasure!

How he barked with delight and scampered round and round it, before going quite close up to examine the wonderful things he had found!

In fact he made such a noise with his excited barks that his little mistress and her music teacher ran out to see what was the matter. But by that time Rover had made up his mind to carry on his inquiries, and after much sniffing and barking, he made a dive inside the great and glorious thing he had discovered.

"Oh, Rover," laughed his mistress, "do stand still a minute, there's a good little doggie!"

And Rover looked up in astonishment while she dashed into the house and returned with a funny little black box in her hand.

"Now what on earth has she got there?" he thought to himself. "It looks rather interesting."

And Rover almost forgot his own newly discovered treasure in his anxiety to try to make out what his mistress had found.

"She seems pleased, to," he thought. I suppose even humans get excited sometimes just as dogs do."

And he looked up at his mistress in a knowing way, as much as to say: "I quite understand, dear little mistress—we're both excited over our treasures, aren't we?"

Presently "Snap!" he heard, and "I've got him at last," his mistress cried. "He looks a perfect little darling standing up with his paws in that old shoe, doesn't he, Miss Brown?"

And then, to his disgust, Rover found that he'd been photographed! He'd been so excited over scratching his way into the torn old shoe that he'd quite forgotten all about his mistress's love for trying to photograph him!

"And to think I've been caught at last, after escaping every time she's wanted to 'take' me before!" he growled to himself. At least Rover called it "growling," but it never frightened any one, for he wasn't old enough yet to give a really frightening growl. "I suppose it's always the same," he sighs as he stepped out of the of the old shoe "curiosity generally gets you into trouble."

How Dot and Jack Won a Friend

Up among the green leaves and blossoms of a cherry tree was a tiny

home, and in it lived father and mother robin with their four babies. It was a most beautiful place for a home, but one thing troubled mother robin very much. Every morning, while she was feeding her babies, two little people, with bright blue eyes, would stand at the foot of the tree and watch the little family at breakfast.

"I believe she is afraid of us," whispered Jack to his little sister, one day.

"Then we'll go away," said little Dot, "and wait until she knows us better."

So away the children scampered, but they were still very much interested in the old cherry tree.

Soon after, the children were playing near the tree, when they saw mother robin flying round and round.

"Let's see if we can help her," said Dot.

The children ran to the tree and there on the ground lay a baby robin. It had fallen from the nest and could not fly back. Jack climbed up into the tree and brave Dot picked the little bird up and handed it to Jack, who laid it very tenderly in the little nest. From that day the robins and the children were the best of friends.—Kindergarten Review.

How a Dog Was Sold

Here is a true dog story: A family down town having a false grate in one of the rooms of the house placed some red paper behind it to give it the effect of fire. One of the coldest days the dog belonging to the household came in from out of doors, and seeing the paper in the grate deliberately walked up to it and laid down before it, curled up in the best way to receive the glowing heat as it came from the fire. He remained motionless for a few moments; feeling no warmth he raised his head and looked over his shoulder at the grate; still feeling no heat he went across and carefully applied his nose to the grate and smelt of it. It was as cold as ice. With a look of the most supreme disgust, his tail curled down between his legs, every hair on his body saying, "I'm sold," the dog trotted out of the room, not even deigning to cast a look at the party in the room who had watched his actions and laughed so heartily at his misfortunes. That dog had reason as well as instinct.

The Lost Doll

Longce had a sweet little doll, dears, The prettiest doll in the world; Her cheeks were so red and white, dears,

And her hair was so charmingly curled.

But I lost my poor little doll, dears, As I played on the heath on day; And I cried for her more than a week, dears,

But I never could find where she lay. I found my poor little doll, dears, As I played on the heath one day; Folks say she is terribly changed, dears,

For her paint is all washed away, And her arms trodden off by the cows, dears,

And her hair not the least bit curled; Yet for old sake's sake, she is still dears The prettiest doll in the world, Charles Kingsley

A Frankfurt produce dealer who drives about in his wagon, went to a certain house here the other day and was selling eggs and vegetables.

"Can you spare me an extra pound of butter this week?" asked the housekeeper.

"No'm, I can't," replied the dealer. "I could have spare you a pound yesterday, but not to day."

This reminded a man in the crowd of what his little girl had said about some candy which was given her by an uncle and showed that the produce dealer is not the only coiner of words. The child's mother said to her:

"Louise, go crack that stick of candy and bring some of it in here."

"It's already croke," replied the youngster.

Pluck

A little rill came tumbling down Upon the jutting rocks. And got the very hardest kind Of bruises, bumps and knocks.

But up it bravely leapt and laughed, And went upon its way, Precisely as a boy should do When he gets hurt at play!

Sugar in Bread

Several French sugar manufacturers have been making experiments in regard to the possible addition of sugar to

bread, with the object of creating a new market for French sugar which cannot now be sold profitably in foreign markets. It is said that the consumption of sugar would be very largely increased by its addition to bread in so small a proportion as five parts to the hundred. It is a curious fact that the flavor of bread containing 5 per cent of sugar can not be distinguished from that of ordinary bread. Bread does not taste sweet unless it contains at least 10 or 15 per cent of sugar. The sweet taste is agreeable to some consumers, but not to all, and difficulties are encountered in making and baking bread which contains so large a percentage of sugar. Hence it is not advisable to add more than 5 or 10 per cent of sugar. At the congress of chemists, excellent bread made according to Dupont's formula was exhibited, and bread containing sugar has been experimentally used, with success, in the army. Sugar possesses a high food value and is perfectly assimilated, and an increase in the consumption of sugar would be of great benefit to the farmers of northern France. In 1907 the consumption of sugar in France amounted to 581,000 tons, or about 33 pounds per capita.

Definitions

Many children are so crammed with every thing that they really know nothing.

In proof of this, read these veretable specimens of definitions, written by public school children:

"Stability is taking care of a stable."
"A mosquito is the child of black and white parents."
"Monastery is the place for monsters."
"Tocsin is something to do with getting drunk."
"Expostulation is to have the small-pox."

"Cannibal is two brothers who kill each other in the Bible."
"Anatomy is the human body, which consists of three parts; the head, the chest and the stummick. The head contains the eyes and brains, if any. The chest contains the lungs and a piece of the liver. The stummick is devoted to the bowels, of which there are five, a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes w and y."

Cucumber Palace

The Moggins took no small amount of pride in their garden, and when sounds of a swish, followed by juvenile howls, were heard in the vicinity of their domain, the lady next door jumped to the conclusion that Master Moggins had been down among the seed potatoes, and popped her head out of the window.

"Im and about a score of other boys," shouted up Mrs. Moggins, explanatorily, administering chastisement, "ave took it into their heads that our garden, is Sydenham, and ave bin makin pretend they was playin' the Cup Final on it."

"Tread the garden down so, don't they?" put in the neighbor sympathetically, between the swishes.

"Kick up a row with the referee and chuck im into the Crystal Palace, that's what they do!" snapped Mrs. Moggins. "And our cucumber frame appens ter be the palace!"

A Maltese

A little girl of old New York descent, in whose presence the family glories were often talked about, was overheard lately rebaking her pet kitten. Holding pussy by her forepaws, and looking her full in the face, she remarked: "I'm ashamed of you, Kitty, for being so naughty, and just think, your grandmother was a Maltese!"

He Knew

Teacher—Yes, children, when the war broke out, all the able-bodied men who could leave their families enlisted in the army. Now, can any of you tell me what motives took them to the front?

Bright Boy (triumphantly)—Locomotives.

TIME'S CURE

I wrote down my troubles every day, And after a few short years, When I turned to the heartaches passed away,

I read them with smiles, not tears. —James Boyle O'Reilly

Cats are held in great reverence in Persia. The Shah alone has fifty of them, and each one has an attendant of its own, with a special room for meals. When the Shah travels, the cats go also, being carried by men on horseback.

"I would not give much for that man's religion," said Sir Arthur Helps, "whose cat and dog are not better for it."

COTTON'S WEEKLY

FORMERLY "THE OBSERVER" Published every THURSDAY at Cowansville, P. Q., for the broad field of Canada in general and the Eastern Townships in particular.

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

SUBSCRIPTIONS—The regular rate for subscriptions in Canada and the United Kingdom is \$1.00 per year. Two subscriptions for \$1.90, providing one is new. Single subscriptions to the United States, \$1.50. One Canadian and one new U. S. subscription \$1.50.

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

Guaranteed circulation, 2,000 This issue..... 2,200

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

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1908

HUMOR

F. G. MEARS

Humor dwells with sanity. Truth and common sense. Humor is humanity. Sympathy intense.

—John K. Bangs

Truer verse was never penned. A dispeller of darkness, a stimulus of digestion, a dissipator of dullness, and a preserver of sanity, humor has at last come to be pretty universally recognized as one of the indispensable things in our civilization. Surely it is one, if not the, elixir of life.

Arthur C. Benson, a delightful English essayist of our time, has dared to aver that the time has come to raise another figure to the hierarchy of Christian graces. The quality he would raise to the highest rank among these is the grace of humor.

What is humor? The stolid philosopher with his remarkable aptitude for metaphysical hair-splitting is eager to prove his learning by telling us that humor is the magic perception of the incongruities and absurdities that are being constantly presented in the daily activities of men.

Humor is a saving grace. It has averted many diplomatic disasters. Its expression at the crucial moment by people who were happily endowed with sense has reconciled life-long enemies,

banished rancorous animosities, and established historic friendships. By a happy verbal stroke Hon. Joseph H. Choate is said to have recently cemented two eminent American lawyers together in the bonds of lasting friendship.

Humor helps to preserve the Universal Poise, makes the music of the spheres possible, adds value to our lives and promotes the spirit of fraternity.

Taken at Random

There is no comfort in a room that the sun does not shine in. It is something that should not be tolerated.

Want of exercise, living in badly ventilated rooms, indigestion or anything that lowers the health, predisposes to headache.

The organism causing meningitis is not found in the blood, but flourishes in the oily substances which protect the nervous system from injury by the bones.

To accomplish the end sought by the means employed is success; a thing succeeds that does what it was meant to do.

"When you get into a tight place and everything goes against you until it seems you cannot hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that is just the place and time that time will turn."—Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Professor Brande, of the University of Berlin, maintains that Americans speak English better than the English themselves, for reason that the British educational system gives more attention to dead language than live ones.

"The man who thinks he can find within himself the means of doing good without the aid of others is much mistaken; and he who imagines that others can not go on without his interposition is still more mistaken. All lean upon one another, and yet each must act as an independent integer."

Self control is one of the best possessions anyone can have. Through self control men gain health, wealth and happiness. One who controls himself can gain control of others, and accumulate wealth and rise in power.

"Things go contrary in this world," said the Old Philosopher. "I once knew a man who fled to a stormpit to escape a hurricane, when lo and behold! an earthquake came along and swallowed him alive! It's a curious world, and a curious life. We climb to the mountain top only to wish we were back in the valley. Winter's too cold for us, and summer's too hot. There is no such thing as 'middlin' ground. We rail at sorrow, and yet, when sorrow leaves us, we feel a strange loneliness—like we'd lost something!"

Sultanpore is one of the deserted cities of Central India. Its population numbered at one time between 200,000 and 300,000. At present its only inhabitants are some thirty or forty Bhils. Formerly Sultanpore was the capital of a province of the Mogul Empire, but about 1300 A. D. its ruler cast off allegiance to the King of Delhi and set up a kingdom of his own.

There is continued strife between the Bloomleighs. It is only a question now as to which has the greater wit, whether they get a separation from each other or not.

They fell to disputing the other morning as to which was most at fault for the lack of amenities so noticeable in their home, and after a series of small squabbles Bloomleigh proposed that they should settle the question by each keeping count of the unpleasant remarks made by the other for a week.

The effect was wonderful. Peace floated with outspread wings over the

SHEAR WIT

Amusing Stories to While Away the Lighter Moments

Little boy—"Pa—why do they always represent Victory as a woman?" Pa—"When you get married one of these days, my son, you will find out."

Citizen: "You ought to know something about flora and that sort of thing. Tell me, what is a 'forget-me-not'?" Subbys: "Why it's a piece of string that your wif ties around your finger when you go in town on an errand."

"Is that a Cochin China?" she asked learnedly.

"No, miss," the exhibitor answered: "that's a Leghorn."

"Why, of course! How stupid of me!" she cried. "I might have seen the horns on his legs."

A doctor, spending a rare and somewhat dull night at his own fireside, received the following message from three fellow practitioners.

"Please step over to the club and join us at a rubber of whist."

"Jane, dear," he said to his wife, "I am called away again. It appears to be a difficult case—there are three other doctors on the spot already."

Future Precautions

Burr-r-r-r! Boom! "Hallo! What?" exclaimed Dawson, waking up from his "gas." "Of course! Is it out?"

"It'll never trouble you any more," reassured the dentist. "Now, rinse the mouth and you'll feel as fit as a fiddle."

Dawson rinsed.

"How much?" he asked, rising.

"Two guineas, please."

"Two guineas," roared Dawson.

"Yes, sir," said the dentist. "It was an unusually hard job getting that tooth out, and required twice the ordinary amount of gas."

"Hump!" growled Dawson, as he stumped up. "Here's your money; but tell you right now, the next time I take gas from you, you've got to put a meter on me."

Too Much for Him

A wag, sauntering quietly along a street the other day, was accosted by a man who stammered.

"Can you t-t-tell me where I may g-g-get some g-g-good t-t-tacks?"

"Certainly," replied the wag. "You turn down this street on your left, then turn again to your left and that will bring you to the best hardware shop in the town, where you'll be sure to get them."

The stammerer continued his way. The wag, walking down the street, entered the aforesaid hardware shop and proceeded as follows:

"Have you any g-g-good t-t-tacks?"

"Yes, sir," replied the obliging shopman, producing his best, after some rummaging.

"Are you sure th-th-they are g-g-good ones?"

"Yes, sir. The best that are made?"

"Are th-th-the heads g-g-good and strong?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have they g-g-get s-s-sharp p-p-points?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, p-p-please s-s-sit on them t-t-till I come back, will you?" he said, making a bolt for the door.

Presently the unlucky stammerer, having described a square, arrived at the hardware shop, and, entering, asked innocently: "Have you any g-g-good t-t-tacks?"

When he recovered he asked, in a somewhat dazed fashion, whether the house had fallen on him, or if was simply an explosion.

Keeping Count

There is continued strife between the Bloomleighs. It is only a question now as to which has the greater wit, whether they get a separation from each other or not.

They fell to disputing the other morning as to which was most at fault for the lack of amenities so noticeable in their home, and after a series of small squabbles Bloomleigh proposed that they should settle the question by each keeping count of the unpleasant remarks made by the other for a week.

If he was victorious he was to take his holiday at once; while, if she won the contest, she was to visit her mother without delay, thus leaving the loser in either case to the glorious and undisputed possession of the field. Mrs. B. accepted the terms.

The effect was wonderful. Peace floated with outspread wings over the

Bloomleigh domicile for six days. On the morning of the seventh Mr. B. looked across the table at his wife and asked:

"Have you checked any ill-natured remarks against my account, my dear?"

"No," she replied; "you have controlled your tongue remarkably well. Have you any against me?"

"Three hundred and twelve," he remarked calmly.

"What!" she exclaimed. "That cannot be; I have not said a single thing I've felt like saying to you for a week."

"I know it," said Bloomleigh. "You said them to the cook. They had to come out, of course. I'll start tomorrow."

A Profitable Holstein

J. G. Paxton & Son, Houston, Pa., write:—I wish to report the death of Syfax 2nd Hulda, 25630 Reg. in Vol. 9; calved November 17, 1890. By the death of this good old Holstein cow at the age of 17 years and 3 months, two days after dropping a fine heifer calf, we feel that a report of a close estimate of her usefulness as a dairy cow might interest some who are studying the profits of the different dairy breeds of cows.

We will not try to estimate in figures on her 14 calves more than to show that some profit was received, several of which were state and county fair prize winners. One daughter at two years old won the milk test over all breeds and second for butter at West Virginia State Fair. One granddaughter, Maud Merelle 2nd, won first prize in the two-year-old class and reserve champion Holstein cow at World's Fair, St. Louis. But as to her value as a dairy cow we refer to different daily and weekly private records made and find she must have averaged 11680 lbs. a year for 15 years, making a total of 21900 gals. of milk.

In the Pittsburg, Pa., market, where her milk was always sold, we find it averaged 13 cents per gal., and figures in dollars to \$2,847. In Western Pennsylvania we estimate \$40 as the cost to keep a cow a year and in 17 years and 3 months she cost us \$690. After deducting her keep we find Hulda has netted us a profit of \$2,157 as a dairy cow alone. What 10 Holstein cows as good as Syfax 2nd's Hulda in 17 years would do for any dairyman would be easily reckoned. This cow was bred and died with us and was never transferred on the Holstein-Friesian records.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac

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ELECTORAL

District of Missisquoi

Statement of the personal expenses of GEORGE EDWARD FORD, the Independent Candidate for the Federal Election held on the 26th day of October last, in said Electoral District:

Hotel bill.....\$2.00 Rent of hall, nom. day.. 6.67 Printing..... 2.00 Postage..... 5.00

\$15.67

(Signed) P. F. FERGUSON, Agent for Mr. Ford. E. F. CURRIE, Returning Officer Bedford, Nov. 28, 1908.

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COTTON'S WEEKLY

Cowansville, P. Q.

We offer COTTON'S WEEKLY and the Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac and Word and Works for only \$1.60 from now to Jan. 1, 1910.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Province of Quebec } County of Brome } District of Bedford

Public notice is hereby given that after the expiry of two months from the first publication of this Notice, application will be made to the Lieutenant Governor in Council to confirm the order in favor of the hereinafter named applicants two certain deeds of gift or grants from the New York Yearly Meeting of the Religious Society of Friends, and the Parish Monthly Meeting of the Religious Society of Friends, two corporations duly incorporated according to law, the former having its chief office and principal place of business in the City of New York, in the State of New York, one of the United States of America, and the latter in the East Part of the Township of Farnham, in the said County of Brome, and District of Bedford, passed before Moses O. Hart, Notary, on the eighth day of January, 1886, of the following pieces or parcels of land, for the purposes of a Protestant Christian Burying Ground or cemetery, the said pieces of land being lots numbers twenty-nine (29) and two hundred and fifty-three (253) of the official plan and book of reference of the East Part of the Township of Farnham in the said County of Brome and District of Bedford, and to incorporate the said applicants into a burial society to be known as "The Friends Union Cemetery Company," with power to take over said lots of land and to acquire such further land adjoining said lots as may become necessary, the whole in conformity with articles 253 and 254, and amendments thereto of the Revised Statutes of Quebec regarding Cemetery Companies.

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

J. E. FAY, Attorney for Applicants Knowlton, Que., Nov. 2, 1908.—12-91

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THE Brome County Asbestos COMPANY, Limited

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

- (a) To carry on a mining industry in all its details. (b) To explore, develop, work, improve and maintain gold, silver, copper, chrome, iron and asbestos mines. (c) To acquire, buy, possess and dispose of all mines and all property necessary for the working of their business. (d) To convert minerals into commercial products using for this purpose steam, water, electric or other motive power. (e) To sell the products of the mines in the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere. (f) To further acquire all movable and immovable property and timber limits. (g) To build boarding and other houses. (h) To acquire, construct, operate and dispose of mills. (i) To buy and sell goods, wares and merchandise. (j) To construct and operate railway lines for the purposes of their business on lands owned or controlled by the company. (k) To acquire chrome and asbestos lands, mines, claims, mining rights, rights of way, and other rights and properties and to pay for the same either in money or in full paid up shares or debentures or bonds of the company or partly in money and partly in such shares, debentures or bonds, and to sell, lease or otherwise dispose of the same or any of them.

The operations of the said company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere in the name of "THE BROME COUNTY ASBESTOS DEVELOPMENT COMPANY (LIMITED)," with a capital of two hundred thousand dollars divided into two thousand shares of one hundred dollars each. The chief place of business of the said company shall be at the Village of Eastman, County of Brome, in the province of Quebec.

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

R. W. SCOTT, Secretary of State.

DOUGHTRED & PHELAN, Attorneys for "The Brome County Asbestos Development Company (Ltd.)" Nov. 26-11



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