

# The Observer

VOL. XXXVIII

COWANSVILLE, P. Q., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1908

No. 4

## A Vote for Fisher is a Vote for Corruption

### A COMMUNICATION

We have received the following poetical effusion from the pen of a Brome voter. His Pegasus resembles a heavy horse which has been started out on a long journey on a dose of butter. It goes all right on the start but gets heavy before it stops.

In Tory town there lived a man  
Whose name was William Cotton.  
"I'll be a candidate if I can,  
And run in Brome and Potton.

I know our cows diseases had,  
I know they were all ill.  
And died; I was mad cause Fisher,  
Cause Fisher would not pay the bill."

So fellow electors of Brome county,  
Don't be caught in Olmstead's Cotton  
yarn,  
For a trader, merchant for to vote,  
Instead of a farmer from the farm.

### Comments

We were exceedingly doubtful whether we would publish the last verse as the last verse contains a pun. Now a pun must not be inserted in a serious poem because by the insertion of a pun the attention is detracted from the more solemn thoughts and the unity of the work is broken.

The second verse no doubt expresses the sentiments which the Brome Liberal organization will endeavor to instill into the minds of the electors. The sentiments however, are based on erroneous impressions. In the first place we have never owned a cow, consequently we have never any disease among our cattle. Mr. Ford, Independent farmer's candidate for Missisquoi, however, possessed a numerous herd. Many of these cattle were found to be diseased. Mr. Fisher's agent came down and earmarked them. They were publicly advertised for sale and were disposed of to a Montreal buyer for cash in hand paid and delivered.

Why should we therefore be provoked at all? We never possessed any diseased cattle in the first place. In the second place Mr. Ford's cattle were sold, disease and all, for prime roast beef. Our Brome friend is mistaken in thinking that we are personally provoked at Mr. Fisher for personal, financial considerations. Did we want to get money we would support Mr. Fisher's candidature in Brome county and our columns would be overflowing with government advertising.

We admit we do not like the fact that Mr. Fisher allows diseased meat to be sold as prime roast beef, but this is an altogether different thing from being provoked at him personally over a money squabble.

### Third Verse

The poem is not logically thought out. This may be considered either as the result of dim reasoning on the part of the writer or as the result of poetic genius which overleaps both fact and logic.

Mr. Olmstead is a good man who is running a clean election. Mr. Fisher may be a good man but his elections certainly have not been clean. If we should prefer a clean straight man to one whose elections have been corrupt we do not see why we should be classed as a Tory. There are many persons, no doubt, who believe that Liberal principles are wrapped up in Mr. Fisher and that Liberalism will die with him. Our own impression, as we have stated frequently in THE OBSERVER, is that Mr. Fisher has no right to regard himself as a Liberal.

Were Mr. Fisher different from what he is and were he and Mr. Olmstead in the field alone, then it we did not support Mr. Fisher, we might be classed as a Tory. Considering circumstances as they are, however, we are not supporting Mr. Olmstead. We are engaged in the more personal, delightful and satisfactory pursuit of supporting ourself.

To this present occupation of ours Mr. Fisher can raise not the slightest objection as he has busied himself many times in the same occupation and evidently found it a congenial task.

We are not Tory. We are not a Conservative Liberal nor a Liberal Conservative. We are Liberal, Independent and Radical.

### AN APOLOGY

We must apologize for the numerous editorials we are writing upon the Minister of Agriculture. To readers out of Brome County the long editorials upon the shortcomings of this honourable gentleman are wearisome. After the elections the columns of THE OBSERVER will be filled with more interesting discussions. At present, however, we consider it our duty to work for the defeat of the Minister of Agriculture in Brome. We are aware that the position of Minister of Agriculture of a colonial dependency is not of such magnitude as to warrant in the eyes of foreign readers, such fierce attacks. We are, however, endeavoring to do the duty which comes nearest us at the moment such duty is presented to us. A newspaper is not fit to fight great battles unless it is prepared to fight the little battles which come in its way.

We give this word of apology with intimation that we have been holding up other important fights for the sake of the present one. After October the twenty-sixth, THE OBSERVER will be prepared to take up such fights as events present.

### BROME CORRUPTION

Does Mr. Fisher stand for purity in elections? He does not if the unanimous consensus of the people of Brome county is to be believed. Everywhere we have been in Brome county the opinion is strong that Mr. Fisher's elections have been due to corruption and that in the coming election did those who manage the corruption funds of the Liberal party cease their activities, Mr. Fisher would be defeated.

We wonder how any member of Parliament has the effrontery to arise in public, as Mr. Fisher has done, and talk of the purity of the Liberal party while the speaker himself is regarded by every voter in his county as the product of corrupt elections. Mr. Fisher may not have bribed personally but his elections in Brome county have certainly been the result of money spent for the corruption of the voter. Mr. Fisher cannot pretend that he is the apostle of righteousness, purity and the moral reform when his elections have been the result of secret money. Mr. Fisher may claim that he has given offices to the half of Brome County; Mr. Fisher may tell how hard he has worked for the farmer. It is time however, that Mr. Fisher should pass from political life. There are two reasons why he should go. The first is that he exemplifies the doctrine, "Do evil that good may come." His elections have been due to corruption and he is apparently none the worse off for having been elected in such a manner. The interests of the public demand that Mr. Fisher's career should not stand to the end an example of material prosperity. The second reason is that his elections have corrupted the youth of Brome County. His elections have taught the youth to regard their votes, not as a sacred right, not as trust to be used to the best of the voter's knowledge and belief, not as the highest exercise of patriotic duty. Mr. Fisher's elections have taught the youth of Brome county to regard their votes as a commercial commodity, something to be bought and sold. For these reasons the Brome voters should see to it that Mr. Fisher is not again elected from Brome County.

And why should the farmers have anything? The Minister of Agriculture no doubt has agreed to swing them into line on a few pamphlets. Now Manufacturing Associations and railroads are not content with pamphlets. They want the hard cash. They get the cash and Fisher gets nothing for the farmers.

Mr. Asquith, M. P., the Chancellor of the British Exchequer, received a delegation from the British Temperance League. A memorial was presented from nearly 3000 ministers of the Gospel in favor of "an effective measure of temperance reform."

### INDEPENDENCE

Many persons would like to know the reason why THE OBSERVER does not discuss the corruption among the Conservatives. There are some unsavory characters among the Conservatives and THE OBSERVER makes no reference to them.

There are two reasons for the position we take on this matter. The Ottawa Liberals are in power and have been abusing their position of trust. The Conservatives are not in power and therefore have not been abusing the trust of the people. The opposition is not hurting the country and therefore at present do not merit attack.

Another more potent reason is that there is no need for THE OBSERVER to speak against the Conservative evil doers. There is a subsidized press from Atlantic to Pacific that is simply howling about how hurt Canada will be should the Tories get into power. To mention just three papers, there is Mr. Fisher's personal organ, the Montreal Herald which has received over a quarter of a million of government

money. The chief duty of this sheet is to praise Fisher and the Liberals and to decry Borden and the Conservatives. There is also the personal organ of Sifton, The Winnipeg Free Press. This paper has received three hundred thousand dollars from the government. Its chief duty is to tell what slanderous people the Conservatives are for saying that Sifton is not an honest man. There is also the Halifax Chronicle which has received two hundred thousand dollars from the government. Its duty is the same as that of the Herald and Press. There are many other papers that have received government grants on the tacit understanding of boosting the Ottawa Liberals and knocking the Conservatives. These grants are given ostensibly for printing done, and some printing is done. But the price is excessive and the extra charges are made up for by editorial articles against the Conservatives.

When there is a subsidized press especially for the purpose of criticising the Conservatives it devolves upon the Independent papers to expose the Liberals.



### THIS IS US

### WHY WE WANT TO GO TO OTTAWA

There are many reasons why we would like to go to Ottawa as a member of Parliament. We think the readers of THE OBSERVER would like to see us there. Our readers may be sure that if we are elected to Parliament that, if we discover any crookedness on the part of either Liberal or Conservative members, the corruption will be exposed in THE OBSERVER. Anything said on the floor of the House is privileged and not libel-slander suits can be taken. What is said, however, through the columns of a newspaper is not privileged. We are certain that the readers of THE OBSERVER did go to Ottawa, enjoy what we wrote even more than they do now and we would risk the libel suits.

The opposition at Ottawa is of a fake nature. When one side threatens exposure of scandals the other side immediately threatens counter exposure, and the Liberal and Conservative members stand like growling dogs who face each other with bared teeth but dare not fight. We would be tied by no scruples nor would we fear any exposures. We would be as it were a third opposition without any desire to hold office and whose chief duties would be to oppose all corruption and dishonesty. If Brome voters see fit to elect us we will take no office under the Liberal regime as run by the present group. If Borden becomes Premier we will not be offered any position under him nor

would we accept it if we were offered one. We would support the Laurier measures we thought beneficial and oppose the harmful ones. We would support the Borden measures we considered beneficial and oppose the harmful ones. We desire to go to Ottawa because the country needs a representative in her legislative halls who will act for the good of Canada apart from all party considerations.

Fraser bought timber limits for \$5,400 from the government and sold them for \$100,000. Mr. Fraser bought another government timber limit for \$500 and is holding it for \$500,000. Mr. Fraser bought another government timber limit for \$7,000 and wants \$600,000 for it. If the government had sold these timber limits at their true value there would be plenty of money to pay for tuberculous cattle. But the farmer must not be piggy. He should be content to go around with patches on his overalls and not be jealous of Mr. Fraser who can now occupy that position of ease and affluence to which his contact with Liberal cabinet ministers has called him.

Mr. Isaac Wilson, of Westfield, Vt., had fifty cattle slaughtered for tuberculosis and was paid twenty-one hundred dollars in compensation. The Laurier government cannot afford to be so generous. They have agreed to pay the steel trust about a million a year and they cannot help the farmer.

### OUR PLATFORM

We cannot say that we have any platform in particular. In this respect we resemble both the Liberal and the Conservative parties. Platforms are easily made and easily discarded. We believe in honesty in politics and we believe in fighting the battles of the under dog. In Germany the landed aristocracy hold the power. In Germany we would be an Anti-Agrarian. In the United States both the Republican and Democratic parties are trust controlled. In the United States we would be a Socialist. In Canada the Manufacturers Association, the Railroads, and the Banks together with the Express Companies, practically control both the Liberal and Conservative Parties. We are therefore going to fight the battles of the farming community and the workingmen. Moreover, we are going to fight barrooms, breweries, distilleries and all the associated money grabbers who desire to make money out of the woes of men and the tears of women. Voila Tout.

We may receive votes and we may not. We are asking no man for his vote. That is something we have no right to do. Every Brome voter has brains sufficient to vote for himself without any assistance from us.

If we win well and good. If we are defeated we will be in the same class with McCorkill, Dyer, Fisher and other candidates. One thing is certain. We will never swallow our principles like the Minister of Agriculture has done for the sake of votes.

### NOTES AND COMMENTS

Mr. E. W. Westover has been up in Brome whooping it up for the Conservatives. He has flopped at last.

A Liberal from Iron Hill way has become disgruntled. We wonder what the government has refused him.

We will be at Knowlton all day on Tuesday at the lower hotel, and shall be glad to meet our friends there if they care to come and see us.

Our barber informs us that the price of Conservative shaves will be raised to fifteen cents after the 26th inst. Conservative faces will be so long.

A Liberal of West Brome won't subscribe for THE OBSERVER but sponges his news from the copy taken by his hired man. Is not this provoking when we need his dollar so much?

We were half expecting that our senior partner would help us in Brome county. As he has flung in his lot with the Conservatives, we will plow the lonely furrow.

A gentleman has recently informed us that he helped put the Hon. Minister of Agriculture into power, but cannot help to put him out. The reason, gentle reader, is because the gentleman no longer has a vote in Brome county.

The farmers should not expect Mr. Fisher to get any money for them. His colleagues won't let him have it. They want it themselves to hand over for nothing to railroad magnates and steel trusts and contract men who like government contracts with lots of velvet.

It will be a great sight to see two legal partners hammering each other on the political stump. We do not flatter ourselves that we are as fertile in epithet as our senior partner nor as volubly vituperative, but we have been associating with him for a year now and we can go him some.

Important Editorial First Second and Last Pages

### A WORD TO OUR READERS

We desire the assistance of every reader of THE OBSERVER in the exposure of wrongdoing. THE OBSERVER is run and is going to continue to be run as a fighting paper. Wherever there is wrongdoing we desire to attack it. The bigger the enemy the more we desire to fight.

A newspaper conducted as THE OBSERVER desires to be conducted needs a thousand eyes and a thousand ears. The great amount of evil in the world would cease if brought to light and exposed. We want every reader to keep a sharp lookout for wrongdoing, cruelty, lawbreaking, illegal whisky selling and all the allied evils to which humanity is prone. If our readers discover these evils we desire to get the information with such proof back of the information as will be receivable in a court of justice should a libel suit result.

There are some officials in the District of Bedford who are considered to be corrupt. Vague rumors float in the air but nothing definite is mentioned. If officials are corrupt let those who know the facts bring their information to THE OBSERVER and we will see to it that those officials who are actually corrupt are driven from their office, broken men.

Rumors reach us that certain manufacturing establishments of the District of Bedford are robbing children of the light of childhood's days by working them under legal age. Bring us the proof of such facts and we will see that this evil ceases and the parties responsible punished.

### CAUTION

In bringing information of wrongdoing be sure that it is wrongdoing on the part of the strong against the weak and be sure that the wrongdoing is of a public and remediable nature. There is no good in raking up old facts of by-gone times. We must act in the living present.

There are many private wrongs which are not of general public interest. If a man gets beaten on a horse swap or has his little farm taken away from him on a foreclosed mortgage we cannot help him. Such things are unjust, but the only persons who claim they have found a remedy are the Socialists. Weigh your information carefully and weigh the question of its public interest. If you find both strong then bring it forward.

We also like our readers to write short-letters on topics which interest them. We have our opinions and we believe in giving them to the public. The public should have the right of giving us their opinions in return. If the public wish to criticize us they are at liberty to do so. We thrive just as well on criticism as on praise.

Mr. Fisher cannot get any money for the farmers because the railroad magnates have to have government money. The farmers of Brome county must not expect any money. Eighty thousand dollars could have paid for many cows with tuberculosis. But how can the farmers expect that amount when the Fosters wanted government money for their Orford Mountain Railway?

Mr. Fisher and the cabinet gave a bonus of \$3,630,000 to the C. P. R. Crow's Nest Pass section which had already been given by British Columbia over three million acres of coal lands worth a hundred million dollars. No wonder Mr. Fisher's colleagues cannot let him have money to help the farmer.

The Liberals were not going to bonus railroads but were going to help the farmers. They have bonused railroads to the tune of eleven thousand dollars a mile. Mr. Fisher's colleagues won't let him have money with which to help the farmer. Money for the railroads means no money for the farmers.

Mr. Fisher claims he has built up a great trade with England in perishable dairy products. All thing must be measured by comparisons. In perishable dairy products to England Canada has lagged behind other and smaller colonies in the rate of increase.

# THE OBSERVER

The Leading Weekly of the Eastern Townships.

Is issued every Thursday afternoon from "THE OBSERVER" Office.

MAIN STREET - COWANSVILLE

WILLIAM ELRIC COTTON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

H. A. WEBB, MANAGER

Telephone No. 45

### SUBSCRIPTIONS

Subscriptions payable in advance.  
Canada, one year ..... \$1.00  
United States and foreign countries ..... 1.50

### ADVERTISEMENTS

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

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

THURSDAY, OCT. 8, 1908

### THE LIBERAL PAMPHLET

There is a pamphlet put out by the Ottawa Liberals in which the work of the Minister of Agriculture is highly lauded. Therein is told how the Liberals have increased the expenditure for Agriculture and stamped out contagious diseases in animals. According to the pamphlet Mr. Fisher is the one and only person who can do anything for the farmers.

The pamphlet relates with great glee how the expenditures for the Department of Agriculture are now \$892,470 a year. Think of it, farmers. The Minister of Agriculture now spends nearly a million dollars a year on your needs. The expenditure altogether is about a hundred millions a year now and the Minister of Agriculture tells you that he has succeeded in getting almost a whole million dollars of it for you. It is true that the farmers represent half the population of Canada and pay over fifty millions of taxation. And the Minister of Agriculture gets almost a million dollars to spend on them out of the fifty millions they contribute and the hundred millions spent.

The Pamphlet sneers at the Conservative expenditure for Agriculture in 1896. We are not upholding the small Conservative expenditure of those days for Agriculture. We assert, and defy the Minister of Agriculture to prove otherwise, that the Liberal expenditures of 1908 in proportion to the expenditures is no greater than was the Conservative expenditures of 1896. The Minister of Agriculture may endeavor to explain away the fact but he has treated the farmers no better than did the Conservatives of 1896.

### EXPENDITURE FOR AGRICULTURE

Eight hundred and ninety-two thousand four hundred and seventy dollars in one year is the Ottawa Liberals' record for expenditure. Is not this a great sum, gentlemen farmers, to be spent on Canada's greatest industry.

When it comes to soothing the farmers the Ottawa Liberals tell the farmers that eight hundred and ninety-two thousand dollars is a vast sum to spend on Agriculture. When it comes to Western land deals the sum of eight hundred and forty thousand dollars is considered nothing but a fair profit for Liberal friends of the Liberal government to make on a couple of options of Western government lands.

The pamphlet lays stress on the fact that the Department of Agriculture is paying less money for contagious diseases in animals than formerly. Outbreaks of contagious diseases are said to be lessening under the beneficent operations of the present Minister.

In this the pamphlet is nonsensical. The Minister of Agriculture is utterly unaware of the advance of the contagious disease of tuberculosis. He has passed legislation to strangle the complaints of the farmers and to spread the disease.

The pamphlet is a fair specimen of the misrepresentation of facts that the Minister of Agriculture intends to foist on the public to keep himself in office to the detriment of Canada and the farmers.

### COMPETITION

To some economists the free and unfettered competition of the various producers is the sole and only remedy of the economic ills of society. This is a comfortable theory and possesses the benefit of simplicity. The great trou-

ble with it, however, is that it will not work out in practice.

Competition means that each producer will endeavor to undersell other producers and that the public will receive the benefit of goods sold at the lowest price consonant with the welfare of the seller.

This theory of competition does not work well. When competition really works the producers sell below cost price in order to capture the market and when the market is captured prices go up.

With expensive machinery and large plants of the modern industrial world competition is almost impossible against an established business as the capital necessary to start a new business would be enormous, and the class of men who today possess the necessary wealth and daring to start a new factory are the kind of men who will combine with the established business to divide the market and keep up prices.

Competition, could in past ages when each man was his own boss, be relied upon to keep prices at a fair point, but that age has passed. Modern manufacturers are told that it is their duty to compete. Legislators tell them so and enact laws to that effect. The few manufacturers in any line of goods listen with calm air, and prices are kept up. Combination is to the benefit and profit of the manufacturers and they are going to continue to combine until the various governments take it into their heads to appoint permanent inspectors whose duties it will be to inspect all accounts, charges and expenses and to fix a fair price for the product.

### HOW DO YOU SPEND IT?

The question of immense fortunes has arisen during the past fifteen years. The old Democratic simplicity of economic theory was that all men were born equal and that each man would be able to get all that he had any right to in the way of money. When the great fortunes began to pile up under the operations of Dingley tariff, men began to see that something was wrong somewhere and to wonder what it was. For a long time men did not see that their theory of life was at fault. It was considered to be but the natural results of unremovable causes that gave some men riches and other men poverty and the solution offered was that it lay with the rich men to use their wealth as a trust. The puritanical conscience was at work and the European idea of men using their wealth on their own pleasures was not considered to be right. Ten or fifteen years ago men honored the rich man who gave to a hospital or a church a part of his riches. The rich man who led a moral home life was looked up to and his wealth was considered to be but the gift of the Supreme Being as the reward of the rich man's virtue. The only question asked was how did the rich spend their money and that question being answered according to the consciences of that day all was well with the rich.

### HOW DID YOU GET IT

Later on conditions changed. The wealthy in America became a class apart. Large incomes rolled in on a chosen few who had to devise various ways and means of living up to their annual revenues. Hospitals were founded and colleges endowed by the rich, but gradually men began to discover that all men were not free and equal. The old democratic simplicity of theory was evidently not working and men began to try and solve the problem along other lines. During the past few years it has not been enough for the rich, who have gathered together millions, to distribute them in part on philanthropic and charitable works.

In coming to the question of inequality of wealth the first question to be solved was why were not men born free and equal; why was it that some men had too much and other men not enough. This brought up the question as to the origin of great wealth and it has been found that most of it has been due to tariff-fostered combines, special privileges obtained by bribery, unjust advantages in freight rates, or the monopolistic hold of a few individuals on the

natural resources of the country. The theory advanced by the wealthy that their wealth was due to the bigness of their brains was found to be false. Now no wealthy man in the States is altogether free from suspicion. The moment a man is known to be wealthy the question immediately arises, "Where did he get it?"

### WHY SHOULD YOU HAVE IT

The idea that all men are born free and equal is found to be false but the Americans like the idea. It has been their watchword for over a century. It has been assumed by them to be an axiom and they cannot forsake it. They are therefore, unconsciously to themselves, changing it a little and working on the principle that if all men are not equal they should be. The Americans are studying the problem slowly and they find that under the glorious liberty of the free Republic some men are born to luxury and idleness and other men are born to toil and misery. They are studying the problem slowly and are coming to the conclusion that if some men had less other men would have more. They are beginning to ask the rich with regard to their wealth, "Why should you have it?"

The wealthy are replying, "We inherited it," "our fathers got it and we should have it." "We are in a nice position, but you cannot dislodge us to the benefit of the have-nots without shaking society to its foundations."

The Americans are not saying much, but when they have made up their minds thoroughly that the few have too much and the many too little they will proceed to take away the property of the few in the name of liberty and equality. It may shake society and government to their foundations to remedy the evil, but the Americans will remember the War of the Revolution and the War of Secession and they will go forward in calm assurance that when they get through the turmoil their country will have again shown the way to a broader freedom.

### NATIONALIZATION OF RAILWAYS

In Great Britain the radical members of the British Cabinet are beginning to hint at a possible nationalization of railways. The British railways are heavily capitalized and some of them are earning but one or two per cent. The British railway companies have been held up by the lords who have demanded large rentals for the privilege of passing through their estates. The railways have also made it a practice of charging up to capital account new engines and supplies although their purchase was for the purpose of replacing worn material. The railroads are more or less in a bad way and are endeavoring to amalgamate to cut wages and reduce expenses. The nationalization of public utilities is one of the strong planks with the radicals. The railroads within the next ten years are bound to be taken over by the state and run as one system, because the people want it and the stockholders want to unload on the government.

In Canada Borden believes in government ownership of railroads. Borden has the right idea. Canada should acquire the C. P. R. before it becomes any more valuable or issues more stock at one hundred for which the government will think itself bound to buy in at one hundred and seventy-seven.

### THE FREE SILVER ISSUE

Bryan has dropped the free silver issue. He no longer wishes to allow the unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one. Bryan saw an evil and he thought he saw a remedy. When Bryan was advocating free silver the western farmers were heavily in debt. Mortgages encumbered the farms. The effects of the panic of 1893 was still strong in the country and the farmers were suffering.

The farmers could not repudiate their mortgages. Such a proceeding would be against the Constitution of the United States under which no law can be made to break the effect of a contract. If free silver, however, could be brought about and men could pay a dollar's worth of debts with fifty cents worth of silver the result would be that all obligations would be cut in half. The farmers saw the point as well as did all debtors and were wild for the measure. The silver mineowners also were in favor of the measure as a silver currency would make a good market for the product of their mines.

Bryan was defeated and we hear no more of the issue except when some gold Republican sneers at Bryan's former utterances. The issue is dead simply

because the western farmers have paid off their mortgages and many of them have money in the banks. Many of the farmers who in 1893 wanted free silver would now be most bitterly opposed to it. The farmer who has money in the bank can now demand that it be paid in gold. The farmer has now no use for a law by which the bank could pay him his deposits in silver which would be worth only fifty cents on the dollar.

The whole issue, however, was more or less an impossible one as even had the measure carried it would have been turned down by the Supreme Court as confiscatory of property rights and ultra vires of the federal legislation.

### MISFIT HUMAN ATOMS

Every small village has one or two citizens who may be termed, misfit human atoms. Were man really evil at heart the communal life of a small village could not be carried on. Jones may not like Smith and Smith may not like Jones. But when Smith and Jones meet very often they feel friendly and respectful towards one another because each knows exactly what the other feels like, and in psychology there is a species of sympathy which arises from the perfect understanding of mutual antipathy. Even in their petty quarrels the villagers are more or less friendly as is shown by the fact that the enemies in one village squabble may be allies in the next.

The friendly spirit and social nature of village life is something not felt until a misfit human atom enters. This atom is usually a citizen who does not recognize his own unfitness for communal life. He longs for human sympathy and yet cannot put himself in the way of getting it. His company is an affliction because he is out of touch with the spirit of the village. He finds all things to be as they should not be and desires with a reformer's zeal to change them and to arrange them more to his liking. When he finds his efforts are not appreciated, instead of smiling at his rebuffs, he takes them more or less as a personal affront and grievance; the reforming spirit departs and a spirit of petty revenge enters. The citizen becomes a misfit human atom, a discomfort to his village and a nuisance to himself.

Professor Munsterberg, or some other freak psychologist, would confer a great benefit upon society could he discover some remedy for the inconvenience each village suffers from the presence of two or three misfit atoms in its social life.

Send in \$1.25 and get THE OBSERVER and The Home Journal for a year. The Home Journal is a splendid Canadian Magazine published monthly by The Canadian Woman's Magazine Publishing Co., of Toronto. We highly recommend it.

A little ad. in the want column of THE OBSERVER will do the trick every time.

## THE Observer

AND THE WEEKLY Mail and Empire Of Toronto

From now until Jan. 1st, 1909 for the small sum of

### 35 Cents

Or THE OBSERVER for One Year and THE WEEKLY MAIL AND EMPIRE from now till Jan. 1st, 1910, for

### \$1.50

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

# THE HUB

The Bargain Centre of Missisquoi and Bromfield

## Fall Business Now in Full Swing Goods All Here

Our New Fall and Winter Goods are now here and we are now busy selling them. We call special attention to our very select collection of really good quality in

### Women and Children's Cloth Coats

We are not keeping much in the low prices, but have some old styles which we will make very low.

We are making a specialty of a line of Women's Beaver Coats in black, brown, green and navy, in seven-eighth length at \$12.50 each, and some very nice heavy Frieze Coats around \$8.00.

We will commence showing our Furs in a few days now and as usual we will have a very fine collection of FURS of all kinds.

Our New Dress Goods are selling very well and already we have been obliged to send in repeat orders for some of the more popular striped effects. Navy and Brown still have the preference.

We are looking well after our staple Dry Goods Department, and all lines of Cottons, Sheetings, Tickings, Flannellettes, Ducks, and all printed Cotton Lines will be found very complete.

We call attention to our stock of Carpets and Carpet Squares, Rugs, Matings, Oilcloths, Linoleums, Lace Curtains and House-Furnishings of all kinds.

WE HAVE RECEIVED

### On the Men's Side of Our Store

A shipment of New Fall Suits for Men and Boys, and a very complete line of Fall and Winter Underwear in all grades, and we would emphasize the fact that we are careful not to handle anything but what we consider the very best goods that are guaranteed not to shrink.

### New Boots and Shoes

We have received this week some New Boots and Shoes and our stock is now in good supply in Bals and House Slippers. We have also received our Men's New Fall Shoes.

OUR MILLINERY DEPT. IS NOW BUSY BRING YOUR ORDERS IN EARLY

### Wanted in Exchange

New Laid Eggs 22c. Potatoes at 65c per 60 lbs. for limited quantity. Fresh Butter. Block Wood, No. 1 quality, \$2. We want your business. We have the goods and we are doing our best to make our terms and prices attractive to you. We will take your good Dry Maple Sugar at 7c per lb. Come early while stocks are at their best and you will have better choice and avoid any disappointments.

Yours for big fall business,

## The Hub, Cowansville

THE HOME JOURNAL

Canada's Leading Home Magazine

AND THE OBSERVER FOR ONLY

**\$1.25 Per Year**

The Home Journal is a high-class monthly magazine published by the Canadian Woman's Magazine Publishing Co., Toronto. It will be \$1.00 per year after Dec. 1st. Now is the time to get a real bargain.

Good News for Men!

**STAG**

BRIGHT PLUG CHEWING TOBACCO

is now being sold in bigger plugs.

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



AROUND DUNHAM

Latest Items from Our Correspondents There and in

SURROUNDING PLACES

At a meeting held in the hall by the Liberal party of this district on Friday, last, Messrs. R. P. Small and H. H. Miner were appointed delegates to attend the county convention at Bedford on Tuesday.

Last Saturday was a record breaker at the millinery emporium in Dunham. Miss Beauvais sent away thirteen satisfied customers each with a new hat.

Messrs. J. B. Boucher and H. H. Miner, being unable to purchase hay near at hand, bought a carload, which they unloaded a few days ago. They were well satisfied with the price and quality.

Special services are being conducted at the R. C. Church, by two priests belonging to one of the orders. Two services are held each day, morning and night, and in both languages.

The stocking social to have been held by the ladies of the Methodist church has been indefinitely postponed. The Georgian Jubilee Singers will appear under their auspices in the town hall, tonight, Thursday, October 8th.

Several of the friends of Miss Alphonse Boulet gathered at the home of Mrs. Berard to celebrate Miss Boulet's birthday and presented her with a very fine locket which they had purchased at H. H. Miner's for the occasion.

Miss Mamie Mainard and Mr. Alfred Mainard of l'Ange Gardien were united in matrimony at the R. C. church by Rev. Father Larose on Monday Oct. 5th, at 7 a. m.

Dunham Ladies College

In the presence of the Vice-president of the corporation and several members of the executive committee, the formal opening of the term took place on Thursday, Oct. 1st, full work having actually commenced on Sept. 9th.

The chairman, Rev. Canon Longhurst, feelingly referred to the death of the Bishop, to whom the Institution looked as its head.

With increased numbers, and favorable conditions, the College and its friends look hopefully forward, and wish the new Lady Principal, and her staff of assistants, all success.

An important feature of the occasion was the distribution of those awards which could not be given at the June closing, as they depended upon the results, not then known, of the government examinations. The list of successful ones is given below. Before, however, the awards were given out, the assembly, pupils, parents, friends, etc., were entertained with a bright little musical programme as follows:

- Piano solo—Miss D. Patterson. Piano solo—Miss M. Currie. Violin solo—Miss M. Smith. Vocal solo—Miss L. Reynolds.

Following are the prize winners: Kathleen Yeats—Gold medal for highest percentage in Academy grade. Class prize for general proficiency. Prize for Botany, given by Miss Williams.

Jean Anderson—E. T. Bank medal for 6 best subjects. Class prize for general proficiency.

Doris Wovenden—Class prize for general proficiency.

Jean Guillet—Class prize for general proficiency.

Eileen Yeats—Class prize for general proficiency.

The assembly hall meeting ended, a very pleasant reception was held in the large drawing room of the College, giving opportunity of making new acquaintances and renewing old ones.

In the evening at 8 o'clock, the Assembly Hall was again used, for a lecture by Rev. Allan P. Stratford. His subject was the recent Pan-Anglican Congress which he and his friend, Rev. J. J. Willis, attended from a personal interest in the important event. Mr. Stratford is a very able lecturer, and those present gained much information and had a real treat. The lecture was illustrated by lantern views obtained while in London, and Mr. Overing gave the audience to understand that Mr. Stratford would give another lecture later, on "Some great English speaking Poets."

All Saints' Church

Sunday next Oct. 11th, Centenary Thanksgiving services at 11 a.m. and

7 p.m. The Holy Communion will be administered at the forenoon service. There will be an offertory for the Centenary Fund and the preacher will be Ven. Archdeacon Ker of Grace Church Montreal, Rector of this Parish from 1881-1889. Welcome to all. Readers kindly circulate this information that none who would desire to be present may fail for want of knowledge. The Rector's hope is that the occasion may be turned to account for the furtherance of sacred and highest ends.

On Tuesday, Oct. 13th, there will be a supper in the Town Hall, at 6 p.m., admission 25c., to be followed at 8 p.m. by music and Historical addresses on the past 100 years of the Parish. Parishioners and friends are warmly invited to participate heartily in the arrangements of Sunday and of Tuesday, and so make the occasion one of pleasure and profit to all.

Frelighsburg and Abbot's Corner

Among recent arrivals and departures are: Miss Georgia Dunn to Montreal; Mr. J. D. E. Lafonde to Mansenville on business; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ayer, Mr. Fred Marshall, Mrs. S. Washer, Mrs. J. Marshall all to Knowlton on Wednesday; Arnold Bridge and Howard Goodhue to Grand Ligie to attend school; Mrs. C. S. Westover and son Walter to Richford; Mr. John Leavitt home from the Canadian West and he reports two inches of snow there when leaving; word has also been received from Mr. Harley Goodhue, another one of our townsmen saying that work is very dull and that any one here intending starting for the golden west had better wait for a while at least; Rev. A. D. Carpenter and C. P. England, E. Goodhue, John Broe, E. Yeates to Bedford on business; Mr. H. Cleveland and wife visiting friends in town; Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Holden to Boston.

Those who attended the Harvest dance at Berkshire were Mr. E. Jenne, G. Dunn and Miss K. Dunn and Mr. and Mrs. John Westover.

We deeply regret the leaving of Mr. and Mrs. Macey who intend going over the border to reside.

Mr. E. Delphia has rented the A. D. Carpenter farm for the coming year.

Mr. John Dudley has purchased the late A. W. Miner's store and intends stocking up. He has also taken the mail route from Frelighsburg to North Pinnacle. We all wish him success in his future prospects.

The Misses Nesbitt were guests of Mr. J. Dunn over Sunday.

MARRIED—At Frelighsburg, Oct. 3rd, Mr. H. Demigue was united in holy matrimony to Miss A. Grassette at the R. C. Church.

FARNAM'S CORNER

Recent arrivals are, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Curley, Mr. and Mrs. A. Perkins at T. Bryce's, Mr. and Mrs. John Patton at L. H. Harvey's, Frank Harvey and H. Childerhouse home from the West.

Departures were, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Ingalls, spending a week in Millington with their daughter; Misses Laura and Louella Harvey, the former to Foster, the latter to Richford.

Among those spending the week-end at home were; Misses G. R. Wales and Jessie Harvey of Dunham, Ruth Harvey of Alva, and Mr. L. Westover of Sutton Jet. Several from here attended the Harvest Home Festival at West Brome, Oct. 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Ingalls visited Mr. Horace Gilbert, Dunham, recently. Mrs. H. Gilbert was calling Sunday on her father, A. Buchanan, who is in a critical condition.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Perkins were at Mr. T. Bryce's on Monday, called there by the serious illness of their daughter Mrs. Bryce.

FRELIGHSBURG

Rev. Mr. Roi is now visiting the Parish, having commenced on Monday and is gladly welcomed by all.

Mr. Louis Boulet is visiting friends in Bedford this week. Miss Clara Demar is very dangerously ill.

Mr. Harvey Cleveland and friend is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland.

The Misses Dunn are holding their millinery opening, this week, in Capsey & Bockus store.

Send in \$1.25 and get THE OBSERVER and The Home Journal for a year. The Home Journal is a splendid Canadian Magazine published monthly by The Canadian Woman's Magazine Publishing Co., of Toronto. We highly recommend it.

WEST BROME

The News of the Week as our Correspondent Hears It

INTERESTING BUDGET

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Draper of Sutton Junction, spent Sunday with Mrs. F. Darrah. Mrs. Draper will be here for a few days.

Mr. Bisailion visited his farm here last week end.

Mr. H. Peters of Stukely, was at Mr. Monroe Pettes' last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Gleason of East Dunham, were guests at Mr. Oscar Ingalls' last week end.

Mr. Jack Bowers called upon his old friends here last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Soles of Sutton, spent the 30th at Mr. Frank Darrah's.

Mr. W. Beattie has rented his farm, from November 1st, to Mr. Tom Shuffelt.

The cattle sold by auction at Mr. James Pettes' farm last week, brought \$10.25 to \$23.00 per head.

Mrs. G. B. Horner, who has been unwell recently is now around again.

Mr. J. Murphy—the lumber king—is in town, paying \$11.00 per thousand for hard wood.

Mr. Frank Durkee has put in a new line of sleighs for the winter.

Miss A. Derby, and Messrs Dean H. Pettes, W. Pettes, and Preston Scott were at their respective homes last week end.

The basement of the Church of the Ascension is almost completed.

There is to be a social at the home of Mrs. D. B. Taylor next Monday (the 12th) in aid of the above Church.

Mr. James Pettes is building a large store house for feed, etc., in the rear of his store.

Mr. Lanoue's horse ran away Tuesday morning, and broke to pieces the milk wagon to which it was attached. No one was on the wagon, and the horse is, luckily, unhurt.

Miss M. Draper is here visiting friends.

On the morning of Wednesday the 7th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Pinsonnault. Congratulations.

The Jubilee Services

The Methodist Jubilee services which were held last Sunday were well attended, the Church at both services being crowded. The decorations were abundant and very artistic and reflected great credit upon Mrs. G. S. Schagel and her helpers.

At the morning service the Rev. G. S. Schagel requested that those who were present at the dedication of the church 50 years ago would step forward to the front pew. The sight of so many of our grey haired neighbors who have walked the "straight and narrow" path for fifty years was a lesson to us younger ones which will remain with us always. The Rev. I. Nelson, who is one of our late pastors, spoke eloquently, and we noticed several telling pauses during his discourse. The evening service was addressed by the Rev. D. Bell—an old friend of our present pastor—who remarked upon the harmony that must exist between the Rev. G. S. Schagel and his flock for the latter to have accomplished so much during his pastorate here.

Supper and Concert

The Rev. and Mrs. G. S. Schagel's labor recently, is in a slight measure repaid by the decided success of the jubilee services and festivities. What an enjoyable evening we got for our quarters last Monday! A good supper which put us in a happy humor for the very excellent program afterwards. Some one remarked that they did not know "West Brome contained so much music." Neither did we, and we live here. After Monday's good work that orchestra cannot be allowed to hide its light. We must hear it often. The orchestra and Miss N. Savage's "Love me and the world is mine" called forth many "cores" from the audience and the other items: recitations by the Misses A. Pickel, E. Miltimore, and G. Pettes and Master G. Durkee; song by the Rev. I. Nelson and duet by the Rev. and Mrs. I. Nelson, met with hearty applause.

Last but not least the few words of the Rev. D. Brill and the Rev. I. Nelson were greatly appreciated, and also our own parson's incidental remarks. The building was packed to overflowing and many who were not able to find standing room had to return to the hall.

Mr. E. S. Miltimore's name headed the list of ticket sellers, but the number he disposed of was not given out.

Thanks are due Mrs. Monroe Pettes for her hard work during the past week in getting the choir into such good shape.

The proceeds amounted to \$123.65.

The Conservative meeting held here Tuesday evening was well attended and very orderly.

The Georgia Jubilee Singers are to entertain us Friday evening, (the 9th,) at the Methodist Church hall.

SCOTTSMORE

Dr. and Mrs. Hugh H. Miltimore of St. Johnsbury, Vt., are guests at Telescope Hill farm this week.

Mrs. Doneaway, and Mr. and Mrs. R. Howard spent last Wednesday at Mr. M. G. Scott's.

Mrs. G. Scott is visiting her daughter Mrs. H. Taber, Cowansville.

Mrs. C. A. Westover spent last week end with her daughter Mrs. L. Scott.

Mrs. G. Ingalls who has been away helping to care for Mr. Gleason of East Dunham, has returned home.

Mrs. J. Smith of Abercorn spent Tuesday with Mrs. M. G. Scott.

Jennie Katherine one of the twin baby girls of Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie Scott was found dead in bed on Tuesday the 20th. The doctor was called and pronounced it heart failure. The funeral took place on Wednesday the 30th, the service and burial rites being performed by the Rev. J. W. Martin. The three Taber boys and Hasings Ross were the bearers and the tiny remains laid to rest in the Scott-burying ground. The community wish to express sympathy for Mr. and Mrs. Scott.

BRIGHAM

Mr. Parsons of the Wesleyan College Montreal, preached here on Sunday in exchange with Mr. Pierce, who preached at Montreal South. The hour of evening service has been changed to 7 p.m., for the autumn and winter months. Mr. Pierce is to be the preacher at both services next Sunday.

Mr. Alex. Thompson has arrived home from the Northwest to spend the winter at Mrs. Geo. Thompson's.

Mr. J. R. Carter spent Saturday in Farnham.

Mr. A. T. Hawk left last week for the Canadian Northwest.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hawk, of East Farnham, were guests at "The Maples" last Wednesday.

Miss Buck spent the week end at East Farnham.

Mr. L. Keith Allen, of West Shefford, was calling on friends in this vicinity last week.

Advertisement for Frank E. Draper Jeweler and Optician, Cowansville, Que. Includes text: "Our Glasses satisfy because they are right. Spectacle fitting is no guess work with us. We are experts in remedying all eye defects. We guarantee satisfaction." and an illustration of a man and woman.

THE EXPRESSION No Better Made

Applies to our Bread, Cake and Pastries. We use only the best and purest ingredients and preserve absolute cleanliness in every detail. If you would like to try our

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

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

W. Daniel, Baker Main Street COWANSVILLE

Good Shirts Need Not Cost You Any More than Common Ones

The argument is that really good shirts needn't cost you any more than commonplace ones, if you come to the right store. We have missed nothing for which there will be a demand. Come and let us show you what we think your money is worth.

Colored Shirts, negligé and stiff bosom, 85c

New Fall Underwear

Our Underwear is actually the best that can be obtained, but it is not the highest priced. We would like to have you examine our assortment in this line you will be convinced of the superior goods you can obtain from our store.

Men's Fleece-lined Shirts and Drawers, 50c

Guaranteed unshrinkable pure natural wool, light weight, 75c. Medium weight Natural Wool, saten finish, pearl buttons, \$1.00

Men's and Boys Wool Sweaters for cool weather, in all colors and colored stripes, buttoned fronts, or ribbed necks, at 75c to \$1.00, \$1.50



Semi-Ready CLOTHING

IS a source of satisfaction to men in all walks of life. We are showing an enormous selection to choose from about 300 samples in all qualities in the latest fashions of cloth.

Suits \$15 to \$30

Overcoats \$18 to \$30

NEW FALL NECKWEAR—More new lines just received in brown stripe in four-in-hand and knot.

HOSIERY—Our Hosiery represents the best that can be obtained anywhere. Special sample line Black Cashmere, 3 pairs for \$1 and a lower grade 5 pairs for \$1.00. SPECIAL THIS WEEK—Seeded Raisins, 1 lb packages, weight and quality guaranteed, 8c per package.

ED. GOYETTE The Store of Quality Cowansville

DON'T ask us how long we can wait on you for Goods but rather ask us HOW-CHEAP WE CAN SELL YOU FOR CASH?

CASH IS what we want and what we pay our bills with. If you have cash go to MINER'S DEPARTMENTAL STORE, DUNHAM, where it will go the longest. He has everything to be found in a first-class store, and sells cheap for cash. The store of Bargains for Cash.

NOW is the time to get a Rain Coat or an Overcoat or a Coat or a Suit for the boy. We have them at all prices.

IF you want a Trunk come and see us. If you want a Carpet come here first. You're sure to be suited.

WE can sell you splendid Flannelette Blankets in grey and white at \$1.25 per pair.

GREY Union Flannel only 17c per yard. Better in navy at 22c and 25c.

EXTRA heavy Moleskin Cloth. This will make a good pair of Pants or Overalls that will wear like iron, and you can buy it in several patterns at Miner's for only 23c per yard.

WHY buy your Pants ready made when you can buy a good Tweed at Miner's for 60c or 65c per yard and have them made to fit you.

STOCKINGS—Men's Wool Sox at only 20c and 25c per pair. Of course we have better ones, but you will have to come to the store to see them. Children's and Women's Stockings in Cashmere, cotton and wool, all sizes.

DON'T forget the Millinery Department. The best outside the city, with prices away below city prices. But the price does not figure out so much anyway as the style of a hat you wear. Miss Beauvais will fit and suit you before you leave. Come and see.

ARE you ready to have that Grocery List filled out if you go to Miner's.

Comfort and Surprise Soap, 6 bars for 25c

See our Raisins at 6c a lb.

Corn Starch 8c a package. Lemon, Vanilla and Strawberry Flavoring Extract, three bottles for 25c

The very best Spices in town. Not the cheapest, but the best. Call in and see.

H. H. MINER, DUNHAM The Store of Bargains for Cash

COWANSVILLE and So

A Record of things Done

THESE TWO

A meeting of the is to be held tomorrow residence of Mrs.

We cordially send in accounts interest in their families as weddings, etc. VER your home p

The Conservati ing on Saturday was well attended to get in. Energized by Dr. P. and W. H. Lynch

Miss Segue of was a winner in held by Hurteau of Montreal. The good for \$75 on a new piano from t offers it for sale c

We are publish installation of a s by Jack London, a zine writer. We permission to pub will run about four our readers to fol

The Georgian J be at the Town H under the auspice Congregational very highly comm greeted with a g mission fee will b

The usual sessi took place on S the town hall. 759 packages of from 24 1/2 to 25 Nine factories off sold at 12 1/2 cents

The Emmanuel a grand concert in Thursday evening A. E. Rykert, the Paris, France, an St. Johns, will s Kimball and Per part with other lo

A new verendal the front and upp gational parsona improvement bot hience. This is of the Emmanu Wm. Fuller is th tractor.

A class of new started, shortly in hand. This is a boys of the town and be in a posit summer. In this be as well to st the successful a business, as the time to waste on

In most parts usual to send co the press for any ment line. This as yet been put in ville. Those cond cannot reasonably man to attend g interesting to him ets, and then giv of the performer

The press is a p like the paper to it be the thing press tickets.

A district mi Ministers has be days at the Meth for its object the ening of the spirit ion of what to do

# COWANSVILLE and SWEETSBURG

## A Record of the Happenings During the Week in

### THESE TWO VILLAGES

**W. C. T. U. Meetings**  
A meeting of the local W. C. T. U. is to be held tomorrow afternoon at the residence of Mrs. W. H. McFarlane.

**Of Special Interest**  
We cordially invite our readers to send in accounts of any event of special interest to their families or friends, such as weddings, etc. Make THE OBSERVER your home paper.

**Conservative Rally**  
The Conservative organization meeting on Saturday night in Smyth's hall, was well attended, some being unable to get in. Energetic speeches were delivered by Dr. Pickett, F. X. A. Giroux and W. H. Lynch.

**Won a Prize**  
Miss Segee of THE OBSERVER staff, was a winner in a recent competition held by Hurteau & Co., music dealers of Montreal. The prize is a certificate good for \$75 on the purchase price of a new piano from this firm. Miss Segee offers it for sale cheap.

**A Short Story by Jack London**  
We are publishing this week the first installment of a story of human interest by Jack London, the well known magazine writer. We have received special permission to publish this story, and it will run about four weeks. We advise our readers to follow it closely.

**Georgian Jubilee Singers**  
The Georgian Jubilee Singers will be at the Town Hall on Saturday night under the auspices of the ladies of the Congregational church. They come very highly commended and should be greeted with a good house. The admission fee will be 25 cents.

**Dairy Board**  
The usual session of the Dairy Board took place on Saturday afternoon at the town hall. There were offered only 759 packages of butter, which sold at from 24 1/2 to 25 1/2 cents per pound. Nine factories offered 310 cheese which sold at 12 1/2 cents per pound.

**Will Hold Concert**  
The Emmanuel Girls Club will hold a grand concert in the Town hall, next Thursday evening, October 15th, Dr. A. E. Rykert, the celebrated tenor of Paris, France, and Mrs. Donaghy of St. Johns, will sing, and the Misses Kimball and Perley pianists, will take part with other local talent.

**Adding a Verandah**  
A new verandah is being put around the front and upper side of the Congregational parsonage, and it is a decided improvement both in looks and convenience. This is the result of the work of the Emmanuel Girls Club, and Mr. Wm. Fuller is the architect and contractor.

**Recruits Wanted**  
A class of new beginners is to be started shortly in connection with the band. This is a chance for some of the boys of the town to get a good start and be in a position to play some next summer. In this connection it might be as well to state emphatically that the successful applicants must mean business, as the band leader has no time to waste on shirkers.

**Forgetful of the Press**  
In most parts of the Dominion it is usual to send complimentary tickets to the press for any thing in the entertainment line. This fair custom has not as yet been put in practice in Cowansville. Those conducting entertainments cannot reasonably expect a newspaper man to attend gatherings not always interesting to himself, pay for his tickets, and then give a glowing write up of the performers, etc. in his paper. The press is a power, and as we all like the paper to write us up well, let it be the thing just thought of—the press tickets.

**Methodist Ministerial Meeting**  
A district convention of Methodist Ministers has been held the past two days at the Methodist church, having for its object the deepening and quickening of the spiritual life, and a discussion of what to do about the prevailing

disinterestedness in church work and non-attendance at church on the part of the men, so noticeable in all the churches; not only in this town and district, but elsewhere. The session of Tuesday evening was conducted by Rev. D. T. Cummings of Granby; Wednesday forenoon the Rev. R. R. Cooper of Frelighsburg spoke; Wednesday afternoon Rev. W. A. Hamilton of Sutton was the speaker, and Wednesday evening Rev. Dr. Jackson late professor of the Methodist Theological College spoke. All these sessions were open to the public, but the attendance was not what it should have been. Dr. Jackson in his address seemed to have the remedy for the prevailing listlessness in a nutshell, as he should after a ministry of over fifty years. He claimed that fine choirs and elaborate formalism do not attract men. What is wanted is the earnest preaching and living of truth such as characterized the church in its earlier days.

**Harvest Home Festival**  
The harvest home festival at the Congregational church on Tuesday evening was well attended, and a very enjoyable time was spent. A splendid supper was served, after which a program was carried out as follows: Miss Vilas, recitation; Miss Catherine Cotton piano solo; Rev. Mr. Baker, recitation; and trios by Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Macfarlane and W. Macfarlane with violin, piano, and cello.

**Furniture Talk**  
"John, we will get our furniture at Hingston's, for he has the best stock of Hall, Parlor, Dining Room, Bedroom and Kitchen Furniture that is in this neighborhood."  
"Yes Mary, his Furniture is of the latest design and his prices are right we cannot do better anywhere else."  
—adv.

Master Howard and Miss Elfrida Jackman of Sutton spent Thursday, Oct. 1st, with their grandmother, Mrs. Rollins, Depot street.

**FORDYCE**  
Following is the report of Fordyce school for the month of September:  
II Model—Mabel Jones 94, Nellie McCulloch 80.  
I Model—Claude Tilson 94, Cecil Meikle 89.  
Grade IV—Daisy Jones 98, Geraldine O'Brien 96, Francis O'Brien 94.  
Grade III—Helen Teel 98, Alida Teel 98, James O'Brien 88, Carl Jones 88, Howard Jones 84, Myrtle Teel 82, Alma Meikle 78.  
Grade II—Ronald Meikle 99.  
Primer—Earle Dryden 65, Jessie Meikle 55.

**EAST FARNHAM**  
Recent arrivals: Mr. Harlow Hutchins of Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. Haskins of Manchester, and Miss Doherty of Freeport.  
Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hall visited friends at Foster last Sunday.  
Mr. Bullard is busy moving his shed back from the house, to be used for a horse barn.  
Mr. and Mrs. Brajeur of Abbotsford are visiting their son here.  
Mrs. Bantle was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Vilas in Cowansville.

We offer THE OBSERVER and the Weekly Mail and Empire from now till Jan. 1st next for the small sum of 35 cents.

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

**ADVERTISERS**  
Will please bear in mind that changes will not be accepted after noon Wednesday. The Observer forms close Wednesday night. It is just as easy to get copy in by the specified time as later.

**A Grand Concert**  
Under the auspices of the Emmanuel Girls Club will be held in the Town Hall, Cowansville, on Thursday Ev'g. Oct. 15th Dr. A. E. Rykert, the celebrated tenor of Paris, and Mrs. Donaghy, of St. Johns, will sing, and Miss Kimball and Miss Perley pianists of the Leach School of Music, will take part, with local talent. Admission at popular prices—25 and 35c

### TAYLOR-INGALLS

**A Very Pretty Wedding at Farnam's Corner**  
The Methodist Church was the scene of an exceedingly pretty wedding on Sept 23rd, when the marriage of Miss Ethel D. Ingalls, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Ingalls, to Mr. J. P. Taylor, of Millington, was solemnized. To the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March, the bride, who was daintily gowned in cream silk with filet net yoke and cuffs, with trimmings of maltese lace and wearing a bridal veil entered on the arm of her father. The ceremony was performed by Rev. I. Nelson, Clarenceville, a former pastor of both bride and groom, assisted by Rev. J. Pletts, Dunham, the bridal party standing under an arch of evergreens. Miss Grace Boright looked charming in a gown of white mull, over pink, and performed the duties of bridesmaid in a most graceful manner. The bride carried a bouquet of white sweet peas and asparagus ferns tied with white white ribbons, while the bridesmaid's bouquet was of pink and white sweet peas and ferns.

The groom was most ably supported by Mr. Delmer Ingalls, brother of the bride. The ushers were Mr. J. Channell, East Bolton, and Mr. Wilbur Ingalls. Little Miss Hazel Drew as flower girl, dressed in white looked very sweet and charming.  
The church was packed to the doors. After the ceremony, the invited guests numbering upwards of sixty, repaired to the home of the bride where refreshments were served on the broad piazza by four of the bride's young lady friends.  
The bride travelled in a suit of tabac brown chiffon broadcloth, with drawn-waist and brown hat. After a week spent in Montreal and Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will take up their abode in Millington, Que., where Mr. Taylor has always resided.

The many beautiful and costly gifts spoke volumes for the esteem in which both bride and groom are held, and included checks from Mr. F. P. Channell, Mr. and Mrs. Mark F. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bryant, Mrs. F. and Oscar George and Miss E. G. Taylor; Mrs. N. Pettes, linen table cloth and napkins; Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Nelson, berry set; Mrs. S. Pettes, linen table cloth; Miss G. Boright, sofa cushion; Mrs. (Rev.) A. Argue, burnt plush sofa cushion; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Miltimore, biscuit jar; Mrs. Dean Pettes, hemstitched linen table cloth; W. M. and Alma Farnam, cut glass berry dish; G. H. and Mrs. Farnham, silver sugar spoon; Hazel Drew, celery dish; Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Channell, silver teaspoons; Miss N. and Volney Ingalls, cut glass knife rests; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Pettes, silver table and desert spoons; Mrs. S. J. Ingalls, salad bowl; Mrs. A. E. and Arthur Brown, Boston, silver and pressed glass fruit dish; Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Taylor, lemonade set; Mr. and Mrs. Miles Miltimore, hemstitched linen tray cloths; Mr. and Mrs. I. Taylor, silver tomato fork; Miss F. Taylor, cut glass pepper and salt; Clare Pettes, hand-painted sugar and cream set; Mr. and Mrs. V. Gleason, gold lined sugar spoon and butter knife; Miss E. Perkins, cold meat fork; Mrs. J. Channell and Lera, bon bon dish; Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Miltimore, sugar and cream set; Mr. and Mrs. J. Gleason, cold meat-fork; Mrs. W. W. and Dalton Brown, biscuit jar; Mr. and Mrs. George Ingalls Mr. and Mrs. E. Ingalls and Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Ingalls, gold lined cake basket; Mr. and Mrs. R. Patterson, silver herry spoon; Mr. and Mrs. C. Miltimore, drawn work doiley and butter dish; Dr. and Mrs. H. Miltimore, fancy cake plate; Mrs. F. Morey, drawn work, bureau scarf; Mr. and Mrs. Milton Miltimore, silver gravy ladle; Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Townsend, silver pickle castor and tongs; the Misses Cora and Carrie Ballard, sugar and cream set; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Channell, silver berry spoon; Mr. J. Channell, biscuit jar; Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Ingalls, silver pudding dish; Mr. D. A. Ingalls, silver knives and forks; Mrs. A. Amyrauld and Miss Ella Ingalls, cold meat fork; Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Kimball, silver syrup jug and tray, Misses Lena and Hazel Kimball, linen towel; Claire and Stuart Gleason silver salad fork; Mrs. N. H. and F. W. Harvey, bread and butter plates.

An express train running 60 miles an hour without stopping for 25 hours would just travel the distance covered by the packets (placed end to end) sold in one year of "Salada" Tea. Annual sale exceeds eighteen million packets.

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

### USE THIS Want Column

The Rates are Reasonable Results Sure

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

**FOR SALE**  
A Measure Spreader, new last fall, and only used a few times. This is a bargain at \$20.00 below regular price. Apply to "A. F." care of The Observer

**NOTICE**  
I HEREBY give notice that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted in my name without my written order.  
GLEN H. FARNAM  
Farnam's Corners, Oct. 1, 1908-10 8-31

**A Rare Chance**  
THE Splendid House on Main street, until recently occupied by the late Mrs. Wilkinson is for sale. Good opportunity, either for a speculation or investment. For terms, price, etc., apply to  
THE BOSS REALTY CO. LTD.  
38 St. John street, Montreal

**SAFE FOR SALE**  
AT A BARGAIN. The Malted Corns Co.'s Safe, 4 feet high, 3 feet wide, 2 feet 7 inches deep. In use three years. Can be seen at the Woodman Sams Co.'s factory, Cowansville. For price apply to  
GEO. J. COMRIE,  
Oct. 8-11 74 St. Antoine street, Montreal

**OUR GUARANTEE**  
First—All trees replaced free that fail to live the first winter.  
Second—All trees true to name.  
Third—All trees delivered in good condition.  
Fourth—Our guarantee is bonafide. Established over thirty-five years and in a position to fulfill our contracts.  
We want a reliable agent to work for us in Cowansville and vicinity and sell our guaranteed hardy Apple Trees, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Shrubs, etc., on above terms. Good pay weekly, exclusive territory. Outfit free to right party. Write now to  
PELHAM NURSERY CO.  
Toronto, Ontario.

### Do You Wish To Know

WHY we are so very easily doing the largest Bread business in town, it is because

People always find our BREAD and ROLLS the same

It is not a game of chance with us, to have them one day one way and the next another, but always reliable.  
Beware of imposters selling our Bread, there is only one FARBER.  
We still take the lead in making good pastry. All kinds daily.

**QUALITY GUARANTEED**  
DISCOUNT TICKETS DAILY DELIVERY  
**A. G. FARBER**  
BOOTH BLOCK, MAIN ST., COWANSVILLE

### BUY A Thermos BOTTLE

INDISPENSABLE IN SICK ROOM NURSERY HOME

INVALUABLE WHEN TRAVELLING HUNTING FISHING

Keeps liquid Cold 72 hours Hot 24 hours  
Price—Pint \$3.50 Quart \$5.50  
SOLD BY

**Geo. W. Johnston**  
Druggist and Stationer



**M. B. JUDSON**  
Undertaker and Embalmer  
Personal attention. Prices moderate. Calls attended Day or Night.  
Opp. Congregational Church Cowansville  
PHONE NO. 67

# BARGAINS BARGAINS



**RESOLVED THAT EVERY ONE IS HAPPY WHEN MA'S NEW DRESS COMES HOME. SO IS MA FOR A LADY LOOKS SO PRETTY IN A NEW DRESS, WITH NICE GLOVES AND NEW BOOTS AND THINGS BUSTER BRO**

### DID YOU EVER GO TO A PARTY AND STAND IN THE CORNER. AND SPEND MOST OF THE TIME IN THE DRESSING ROOM OR STAND IN THE CORNER, BECAUSE YOU WERE NOT DRESSED RIGHT? IT WOULD HAVE BEEN LOTS BETTER IF YOU HAD STAYED AT HOME BECAUSE IF YOU GO TO A PARTY AND ARE NOT DRESSED RIGHT YOU WON'T HAVE A BIT OF FUN. PLEASURE IS WORTH LIVING FOR. TO GET PLEASURE DRESS UP. IT WILL COST YOU THIS MUCH TO DRESS UP:

### Fall Dress Goods Underwear

Ten pieces 54 inches wide Ladies Cloth Suitings in blue, red, green, navy, brown and mixed goods. We have usually sold these goods for \$1.25 per yard, special offer 98c.  
Twenty new pes Dress Goods, lustres, cashmeres, satins, cloth, etc., 38 to 42 inches wide, price always 65c to 75c—special 50c

**Ladies Fall Coats**  
We have a few coats left from last year, as we intend going out of this line. We will clear the balance of good heavy winter and fall Coats out at cost.

**Carpets, Squares, Rugs**  
This line we intend going out also. We have several pieces of Tapestry and Union Carpeting, usually sold at from 40c to 75c per yard. Our special offer is 30c and 50c per yard.  
Squares and Rugs at special discounts.

We have a full assortment of Ladies, Children's, Men's and Boys Underwear.  
Fine Fleece Hygeian Vests and Drawers for ladies 50c per suit.  
Extra heavy hygeian Suits at \$1.00. All wool and unshrinkable  
Penman's Vests and Drawers, also Combination Suits.  
Men's heavy wool fleece Shirts and Drawers, \$1 per suit.  
Boys heavy fleece Shirts and Drawers, all-sizes 75c per suit.

**Flannelettes and Wrapperettes**  
New stock. Wide goods. Splendid patterns in all colors at for 10c per yard.  
Ladies and Gents Flannelette Night Gowns, 50c, 75c and 90c.  
Flannelette Blankets in 10-4, 11-4, 12-4.  
Horse Blankets at all prices.  
Wool Lap Rugs at all prices.  
Trunks and Valises very cheap.

### Special Discount on Clothing, Overcoats, Rain Coats and Suits. See our Prices.

### Boots and Shoes

Long leg Plow Boots, \$1.75, \$2.75, \$3.25, \$4.00.  
High lace coarse Shoes, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.25  
Low lace Men's Working Shoes, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25  
Boys Working Shoe pebbled, \$1.50

### Fine Footwear a Specialty

Try the Traveller for Men \$3 50  
The True Fit for Ladies, \$2.50 to \$3.00

### SPECIAL GROCERY SALE For Saturday, Oct. 10th

18 lbs Granulated Sugar 95c	Brodie's English Coffee, worth 40c lb., Saturday 30c.
7 Bars Comfort Soap 25c	New Jamaica Oranges 30c doz.
3 pkgs Corn Starch 20c	New Layer Figs 18c per lb
1 lb Mixed Pickling Spices	Fresh Butter and choicest Cheese at market prices.
1 lb 40c Japan Tea 30c	<b>The Above Prices for Cash Only</b>
1 lb 40c Black Tea 40c	<b>Saturday we will Pay</b>
1 gal strong Maple Vinegar 25c	23c per dozen for Fresh Eggs
9 lbs Graham Flour 25c	75c per bushel for Good Potatoes
7 lbs Rolled Flaked Wheat 25c	25c lb for Fresh Butter
10c Breakfast Foods 9c	\$2 per cord for Hard Block Wood
15c Breakfast Foods 13c	7c lb for good Maple Sugar
25c Boxes Soda Biscuits 25c	
10c boxes Soda Biscuits 8c	
1 lb boxes Seeded Raisins usually sold at 15c or 2 for 25c, on Saturday 3 for 25c	

# BELL & KERR

Main Street, Cowansville.

THE APOSTATE

A Child Labor Problem

BY JACK LONDON

PUBLISHED BY SPECIAL PERMISSION

Now I wake me up to work

I pray the Lord I may not shirk.

If I should die before the night,

I pray the Lord my work's all right.

Amen.

"If you don't git up Johnny, E won't give you a bite to eat!"

The threat had no effect on the boy. He clung stubbornly to sleep, fighting for its oblivion as the dreamer fights for his dream.

"Lemme lone!"

It was a cry that began, muffled in the deeps of sleep, that swiftly rushed upward, like a wail, into passionate belligerence, and that died away and sank down into an inarticulate whine.

But she did not mind. She was a sad-eyed, tired-faced woman, and she had grown used to this task, which she repeated every day of her life.

As he toppled over the edge of the bed it seemed that he must fall head-first to the floor. But consciousness fluttered up in him.

"All right," he mumbled. She caught up the lamp and hurried out, leaving him in darkness.

"You'll be docked," she warned back to him.

He did not mind the darkness. When he had got into his clothes he went out in the kitchen. His tread was very heavy for so small and thin a boy.

"Johnny!" his mother called sharply.

He arose sharply from the chair, and, without a word, went to the sink.

A distant whistle, prolonged and shrieking, brought both of them to their feet. She glanced at the tin alarm clock on the shelf. The hands stood at half-past five.

"We've got to run," she said,

ning tap completed the function. He did not wash his teeth. For that matter he had never seen a tooth brush, nor did he know that their existed beings in the world who were guilty of so great a foolishness as tooth-washing.

"You might wash yourself wunst a day without bein' told," his mother complained.

She was holding a broken lid on the pot as she poured two cups of coffee. He made no remark, for this was a standing quarrel between them, and the one thing upon which his mother was hard as adamant.

"I wish we didn't live so far away," she said, as he sat down. "I try to do the best I can. You know that. But a dollar on the rent is such a savin', an' we've more room here. You know that."

He scarcely followed her. He had heard it all before, many times. The range of her thought was limited, and she was ever harking back to the hardship worked upon them by living so far from the mills.

"A dollar means more grub," he remarked sententiously. "I'd sooner do the walkin' an' git the grub."

He ate hurriedly, half chewing the bread and washing the unmasticated chunks down with coffee. The hot and muddy liquid went by the name of coffee. Johnny thought it was coffee—and excellent coffee.

In addition to the bread there was a small piece of cold pork. His mother refilled his cup with coffee. As he was finishing the bread, he began to watch if there was more forthcoming.

Now don't be hoggish, Johnny," was her comment. "You've had your share. Your brothers an' sisters are smaller'n you."

He did not answer the rebuke. He was not much of a talker. Also, he ceased his hungry glancing for more. He was uncomplaining, with a patience that was as terrible as the school in which it had been learned.

"Wait a second," she said hastily. "I guess the loaf kin stand you another slice—a thin un."

There was legerdemain in her actions. With all the seeming of cutting a slice from the loaf for him, she put loaf and slice back in the bread-box and conveyed to him one of her own two slices. She believed she had deceived him, but he had noted her sleight-of-hand.

She saw that he was chewing his bread dry, and reached over and emptied her coffee cup into his.

"Don't somehow set good on my stomach, this morning," she explained.

A distant whistle, prolonged and shrieking, brought both of them to their feet. She glanced at the tin alarm clock on the shelf. The hands stood at half-past five.

"We've got to run," she said,

INTERESTING THINGS FOR LADY READERS

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

turning the wick of the lamp and blowing down the chimney.

They groped their way out and down the stairs. It was clear and cold and Johnny shivered at the first contact with the outside air.

After fifteen silent minutes, his mother turned off to the right. "Don't be late," was her final warning from out of the dark that was swallowing her up.

He made no response, steadily keeping on his way. In the factory quarter doors were opening everywhere, and he was soon one of a multitude that pressed onward through the dark.

TO BE CONTINUED

FASHIONS

The New Directoire Gown

On looking through the latest number of one of the best Paris fashion plates, we were struck with the idea that those designers of costumes, (celebrated as they are, and expecting as they do, the world of fashion to meekly follow their dictates) never seem to have any regard for the practical.

Their efforts seemed to be entirely for the women of wealth who have leisure and luxurious tastes. The tight trailing skirts of the new gowns make walking a luxury.

The sheath skirt and the tunic are undoubtedly graceful, and may be worn in more or less modified form, by elegant women of fashion, but I doubt much if the average Canadian woman will copy them to any great extent.

Signs of the Times

The Jews, in the earliest Biblical times, had a tradition, that the six periods of creation, followed by the seventh period of rest, were typical of the first six thousand years of this world's history.

"Don't somehow set good on my stomach, this morning," she explained. A distant whistle, prolonged and shrieking, brought both of them to their feet. She glanced at the tin alarm clock on the shelf. The hands stood at half-past five.

self will reign on this earth. Then will be ushered in that glorious time which Isaiah speaks about "when the wolf shall dwell with the lamb, the calf and the young lion together, and a little child shall lead them."

The Millennium may not be one thousand literal years of 365 days in a year. Each day instead of being twenty-four hours, may be one thousand years long, for one day is as a thousand years with the Lord.

SENSE TRAINING

An Article Contributed by Miss Ruth F. Wisdom of Dar-mouth, N. S.

We all know that the senses are the five gateways of knowledge, and that through them the soul comes in contact with the whole universe of God, that is, if these senses are trained early in life and in the right way.

It is not only the physical organs, the eye, the ear, the fingers that should be trained, but through them the mental faculties which use these organs. The North American Indian has no better eyes than the White Man, but he has trained his powers of observation in a certain direction to such an extent, that no sign of the woods escapes him.

Indoor life and mechanical invention dull the power of observation. Instead of noticing the shadows of the trees to find the hours, we look at the clock; instead of observing the movements of the sun to and from the north, we examine the almanac; instead of looking at the movements of the clouds for the weather and wind, we look at the barometer.

Those who have studied the subject tell us that man has distinct and separate faculties or powers for observing individual facts and events, the shapes and forms of things, words and names, the pressure and resistance of objects, the progress of time, the tints of colors, and the melodies of sound; the touch of objects and smell. All these faculties can be trained and developed.

TO BE CONTINUED

WELL TRIED RECEIPTS

Delicious Crullers

Two coffee cups of sugar, one of sweet milk, three eggs, a heaping tablespoon of bute, three teaspoons of baking powder mixed with six cups of flour, half a nutmeg, and a level teaspoon of cinnamon.

Beat eggs, sugar and butter together add milk, spices and flour; put another cup of flour on a rolling board, turn the dough out on it, and knead until it is soft enough to roll out to a quarter of an inch thick; make three or four long incisions in each square, lift by taking alternate strips between finger and thumb, drop into hot lard and cook like doughnuts.

Graham Gems

Take one egg and beat well, add a pinch of salt, and graham flour enough to make a stiff batter, add one heaping teaspoon soda, and stir thoroughly with a spoon. Heat and grease the

"OXOL" FOR CATTLE



FEEDS FATTENS CURES

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

Eastern Townships Bank.

Capital, \$3,000,000. Reserve Fund, \$2,000,000

HEAD OFFICE, SHERBROOKE, QUE.

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

Collections and Banking Business Generally in that important territory.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT AT ALL OFFICES

BRANCHES IN MANITOBA ALBERTA AND BRITISH COLUMBIA. Correspondents all over the World.

HERE'S A SNAP

THE OBSERVER

And the

FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR

From Now till Jan. 1st for only

35 CENTS

gem-irons, and after dipping the spoon in cold water, drop a spoonful of batter in each pan, repeating until all are filled. Bake in a quick oven for half an hour. This measure will make a dozen.

Sweet Milk Graham Gems

Beat one egg and beat well, add a pinch of salt, and graham flour, until it will drop off the spoon nicely; heat and butter the gem-pans before dropping in the dough; bake in a hot oven for twenty minutes.

The Toronto Globe insists that public men should not ally themselves with scoundrels to enjoy the political support of such men. Is the Globe trying to read Laurier a lesson?

Loss of Appetite

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

CAMPBELL'S Quinine Wine

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

Don't accept any substitute.

S. CAMPBELL & CO., MRS. MONTREAL

TA In

Author COPYRIGHT

"A dangerous c... I wonder if my far as to make m... ence. I should served me almost times before."

appeared to when the man fl... on the crosswalk... buildings he exp... decision not unli... there being noth... pearance to warn... took it for the i... it undoubtedly w...

He therefore w... and succeeded in... from his eye. I... man was commo... in feature, dress... eye gave him aw... ing commonplace... eye to beware of...

He had taken... passed, but Swee... monplace type, t... responding dread... for he went whi... from which he pr... a bundle of mal... detective's first... him into custody... wanted by the N... reason assured h... had no warrant... would better serv... by following out... bringing this man... together and wat... how, with the co... by Mr. Grey, was... knew nothing of... stances or of his... How, then, go to... co-operation in a... mysterious in a... self? He could... midstreet with s... but it did not f... succeed in lurin... where Mr. Grey... good, or, as he l... too much of life... open claptrap, a... obliged to see h... having made the... purpose engrossi...

But that was... the evening befo... ing the store, h... near the sugar l... ceived that in t... and tasting Dick... guided with suit... should he not taf...

He was guided... to some effect... mation of the n... Sweetwater. If... New York he ha... walter—or shoul... was known here... patent medicine... nate the human... been long in tow... of a stranger yet... so long. He was... hum, he was, M... for that, a horse... would walk, and... would make th... while. Then the... wholesale. Thos... were his, ready... manufactory. Co... and think of the... stuff they stand... says it will, the... and so on, till S... garrulous Dick... ing whether Wel... for any purpose... town. He receive... had just come b... where he had be... needed in his m... water felt all his... and ended the co... question:

"And where B... Might be worth v... The other mad... thing about north... help a customer... opportunity to sli... plicit directions... elsewhere, and h... turn to Mr. Gre... sible whether it... a matter of sur... Sweetwater himse... answered to the... was the owner of... barrel or two of d... proposed to make... could rot the doct... and make himsel... ege rich.

Sweetwater mad... his way to Mr. Gre... at was at the... rned whatever... now, and, armed... nation, he appear... who, to his aston... in his own room... He had dismiss... was rather broodi... looked up eagerl... Sweetwater enter... news.

The detective, w... of respect, answer... Vellgood, but tha... ble to detain him... is employer's obs...

# The Woman In the Alcove

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN.

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

COPYRIGHT, 1906, THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY.

CONTINUED

"A dangerous customer," thought he. "I wonder if my instinct will go so far as to make me recognize his presence. I shouldn't wonder. It has served me almost as well as that many times before."

It appeared to serve him now, for when the man finally showed himself on the crosswalk separating the two buildings he experienced a sudden indecision not unlike that of dread, and there being nothing in the man's appearance to warrant apprehension, he took it for the instinctive recognition it undoubtedly was.

He therefore watched him narrowly and succeeded in getting one glance from his eye. It was enough. The man was commonplace—commonplace in feature, dress and manner; but his eye gave him away. There was nothing commonplace in that. It was an eye to beware of.

He had taken in Sweetwater as he passed, but Sweetwater was of a commonplace type, too, and woke no corresponding dread in the other's mind, for he went whistling into the store, from which he presently reissued with a bundle of mail in his hand. The detective's first instinct was to take him into custody as a suspect much wanted by the New York police; but reason assured him that he not only had no warrant for this, but that he would better serve the ends of justice by following out his present task of bringing this man and the Englishman together and watching the result. But how, with the conditions laid on him by Mr. Grey, was this to be done? He knew nothing of the man's circumstances or of his position in the town. How, then, go to work to secure his co-operation in a scheme possibly as mysterious to him as it was to himself? He could stop this stranger in midstreet with some plausible excuse, but it did not follow that he would succeed in luring him to the hotel where Mr. Grey could see him. Wellgood, or, as he believed, Sears, knew too much of life to be beguiled by any open clapnet, and Sweetwater was obliged to see him drive off without having made the least advance in the purpose engrossing him.

But that was nothing. He had all the evening before him and, re-entering the store, he took up his stand near the sugar barrel. He had perceived that in the pauses of weighing and tasting Dick talked; if he were guided with suitable discretion, why should he not talk of Wellgood?

He was guided, and he did talk, and to some effect—that is, he gave information of the man which surprised Sweetwater. If in the past and in New York he had been known as a waiter—or should I say steward—he was known here as a manufacturer of patent medicine designed to rejuvenate the human race. He had not been long in town and was somewhat of a stranger yet, but he wouldn't be so long. He was going to make things hum, he was. Money for this, money for that, a horse where another man would walk, and mail—well, that alone would make this postoffice worth while. Then the drugs ordered by wholesale. Those boxes over there were his, ready to be carted out to his manufactory. Count them, some one, and think of the bottles and bottles of stuff they stand for. If it sells as he says it will, then he will soon be rich, and so on. till Sweetwater brought the garrulous Dick to a standstill by asking whether Wellgood had been away for any purpose, since he first came to town. He received the reply that he had just come home from New York, where he had been for some articles needed in his manufactory. Sweetwater felt all his convictions confirmed and ended the colloquy with the final question:

"And where is his manufactory? Might be worth visiting perhaps."

The other made a gesture, said something about northwest and rushed to help a customer. Sweetwater took the opportunity to slide away. More explicit directions could easily be got elsewhere, and he felt anxious to return to Mr. Grey and discover if possible whether it would prove as much a matter of surprise to him as to Sweetwater himself that the man who answered to the name of Wellgood was the owner of a manufactory and a barrel or two of drugs, out of which he proposed to make a compound that would rob the doctors of their business, and make himself and this little village rich.

Sweetwater made only one stop on his way to Mr. Grey's hotel rooms, and that was at the stables. Here he earned whatever else there was to know, and, armed with definite information, he appeared before Mr. Grey, who, to his astonishment, was dining in his own room.

He had dismissed the waiter and was rather brooding than eating. He looked up eagerly, however, when Sweetwater entered and asked what news.

"The detective, with some semblance of respect, answered that he had seen Wellgood, but that he had been unable to detain him or bring him within his employer's observation."

"He is a patent medicine man," he then explained, "and manufactures his own concoctions in a house he has rented here on a lonely road some half mile out of town."

"Wellgood does—the man named Wellgood?" Mr. Grey exclaimed, with all the astonishment the other secretly expected.

"Yes, Wellgood—James Wellgood. There is no other in town."

"How long has this man been here?" the statesman inquired after a moment of apparently great discomfiture.

"Just twenty-four hours this time. He was here once before, when he rented the house and made all his plans."

"Ah!" Mr. Grey rose precipitately. His manner had changed.

"I must see him. What you tell me makes it all the more necessary for me to see him. How can you bring it about?"

"Without his seeing you?" Sweetwater asked.

"Yes, yes; certainly without his seeing me. Couldn't you rap him up at his own door and hold him in talk a minute while I looked on from the carriage or whatever vehicle we can get to carry us there? The least glimpse of his face would satisfy me—that is, tonight."

"I'll try," said Sweetwater, not very sanguine as to the probable result of this effort.

Returning to the stables, he ordered the team. With the last ray of the sun they set out, the reins in Sweetwater's hands.

They headed for the coast road.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

THE road was once the highway, but, the tide having played so many tricks with its numberless bridges, a new one had been built farther up the cliff, carrying with it the life and business of the small town. Many old landmarks still remained—shops, warehouses and even a few scattered dwellings. But most of these were deserted, and those that were still in use showed such neglect that it was very evident the whole region would soon be given up to the encroaching sea and such interests as are inseparable from it.

The hour was that mysterious one of the late twilight, when outlines lose their distinctness and sea and shore melt into one mass of uniform gray. There was no wind, and the waves came in with a soft splash, but so near to the level of the road that it was evident even to these strangers that the tide was at its height and would presently begin to ebb.

Soon they had passed the last forsaken dwelling, and the town proper lay behind them. Sand and a few rocks were all that lay between them now and the open stretch of the ocean, which at this point approached the land in a small bay, well guarded on either side by embracing rocky heads. This was what made the harbor at C—.

It was very still. They passed one team, and only one. Sweetwater looked very sharply at this team and at its driver, but saw nothing to arouse suspicion. They were now a half mile from C— and seemingly in a perfectly desolate region.

## The Story of a Medicine.

Its name—"Golden Medical Discovery"—was suggested by one of its most important and valuable ingredients—Golden Seal root.

Nearly forty years ago, Dr. Pierce discovered that he could, by the use of pure, triple-refined glycerine, aided by a certain degree of constantly maintained heat and with the aid of apparatus and appliances designed for that purpose, extract from our most valuable native medicinal roots their curative properties much better than by the use of alcohol, so generally employed. So the world-famous "Golden Medical Discovery," for the cure of weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness and kindred derangements was first made, as it ever since has been, without a particle of alcohol in its make-up.

A glance at the full list of its ingredients, printed on every bottle-wrapper, will show that it is made from the most valuable medicinal roots found growing in our American forests. All these ingredients have received the strongest endorsement from the leading medical experts, teachers and writers on *Medical Medicine* who recommend them as the very best remedies for the diseases for which "Golden Medical Discovery" is advised.

A little book of these endorsements has been compiled by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., and will be mailed free to any one asking same by postal card, or letter addressed to the Doctor as above. From these endorsements, copied from standard medical books of all the different schools of practice, it will be found that the ingredients composing the "Golden Medical Discovery" are advised not only for the cure of the above mentioned diseases, but also for the cure of all catarrhal, bronchial and throat affections, accompanied with catarrhal discharges, hoarseness, sore throat, lingering, or hang-on-coughs, and all those wasting affections which, if not promptly and properly treated, are liable to terminate in consumption. Take Dr. Pierce's Discovery in time and persevere in its use, until you give it a fair trial and it is not likely to disappoint. Too much must not be expected of it. It will not perform miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. It will cure the affections that lead up to consumption, if taken in time.

## HOW TO CURE A HEADACHE

To attempt to cure a headache by taking a "headache powder," is like trying to stop a leak in the roof by putting a plan under the dripping water. Chronic headaches are caused by poisoned blood. The blood is poisoned by tissue waste, undigested food and other impurities remaining too long in the system. These poisons are not promptly eliminated because of sick liver, bowels, skin or kidneys.

If the bowels do not move regularly—if there is pain in the back or wing kidney trouble—if the skin is yellow or disfigured with pimples—it shows clearly what is causing the headache.

"Fruit-a-tives" cure headaches because they cure the cause of headaches. "Fruit-a-tives" act directly on the three great eliminating organs—bowels, kidneys and skin. "Fruit-a-tives" keep the system free of poisons. "Fruit-a-tives" come in two sizes—25c and 50c. If your dealer does not have them, write to Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

"A manufactory here!" exclaimed Mr. Grey. It was the first word he had uttered since starting.

"Not far from here," was Sweetwater's equally laconic reply, and the road taking a turn almost at the moment of his speaking, he leaned forward and pointed out a building standing on the right hand side of the road with its feet in the water. "That's it," said he. "They described it well enough for me to know it when I see it. Looks like a robber's hole at this time of night," he laughed. "But what can you expect from a manufactory of patent medicine?"

Mr. Grey was silent. He was looking very earnestly at the building.

"It is larger than I expected," he remarked at the last.

Sweetwater himself was surprised, but as they advanced and their point of view changed they found it to be really an insignificant structure, and Mr. Wellgood's portion of it more insignificant still.

In reality it was a collection of three stores under one roof; two of them were shut up and evidently unoccupied, the third showing a lighted window. This was the manufactory. It occupied the middle place and presented a tolerably decent appearance. It showed, besides the lighted lamp I have mentioned, such signs of life as a few packing-boxes tumbled out on the small platform in front, and a whinnying horse attached to empty buggy, tied to a post on the opposite side of the road.

"I'm glad to see the lamp," muttered Sweetwater. "Now, what shall we do? Is it light enough for you to see his face, if I can manage to bring him to the door?"

Mr. Grey seemed startled.

"It's darker than I thought," said he.

"But call the man and if I cannot see him plainly, I'll shout to the horse to stand, which you will take as a signal to bring this Wellgood nearer. But do not be surprised, if I ride off before he reaches the buggy. I'll come back again and take you up farther down the road."

"All right, sir," answered Sweetwater with a side glance at the speaker's inscrutable features. "It's a go!" And leaping to the ground he advanced to the manufactory door and knocked loudly.

No one appeared.

He tried the latch; it lifted, but the door did not open; it was fastened from within.

"Strange!" he muttered, casting a glance at the waiting horse and buggy, then at the lighted window, which was on the second floor directly over his head. "Guess I'll sing out."

Here he elevated the man's name.

"Wellgood! I say, Wellgood!"

No response to this either.

"Looks bad!" he acknowledged to himself, and, taking a step back, he looked up at the window.

It was closed, but there was neither shade nor curtain to obstruct the view.

"Do you see anything?" he inquired of Mr. Grey, who sat with his eye at the small window in the buggy top.

"Nothing."

"No movement in the room above? No shadow at the window?"

"Nothing."

"Well, it's confounded strange!" And he went back, still calling Wellgood.

The tied up horse whinnied, and the waves gave a soft splash, and that was all, if I except Sweetwater's muttered oath.

Coming back, he looked again at the window; then, with a gesture toward Mr. Grey, turned the corner of the building and began to edge himself along its side in an endeavor to reach the rear and see what it offered. But he came to a sudden standstill. He found himself on the edge of the bank before he had taken twenty steps. Yet the building projected on, and he saw why it had looked so large from a certain point of the approach. Its rear was built out on piles, making its depth even greater than the united width of the three stores. At low tide this might be accessible from below, but just now the water was almost on a level with the top of the piles, making all approach impossible save by boat.

Disgusted with his failure, Sweetwater returned to the front and, finding the situation unchanged, took a new resolve. After measuring with his eye the height of the first story, he coolly walked over to the strange horse and, slipping his bridle, brought it back and cast it over a projection of the door. By its aid he succeeded in climbing up to the window, which was the sole eye to the interior.

Mr. Grey sat far back in his buggy, watching every movement.

There were no shades at the window, as I have before said, and once Sweetwater's eye had reached the level of

the sill he could see the interior with-out the least difficulty. There was nobody there. The lamp burned on a great table littered with papers, but the rude cane chair before it was empty, and so was the room. He could see into every corner of it, and there was not even a hiding place where anybody could remain concealed. Sweetwater was still looking when the lamp, which had been burning with considerable smoke, flared up and went out. Sweetwater uttered an ejaculation and, finding himself face to face with utter darkness, slid from his perch to the ground.

Approaching Mr. Grey for the second time, he said:

"I cannot understand it. The fellow is either lying low or he's gone out, leaving his lamp to go out too. But whose is the horse? Just excuse me while I tie him up again. It looks like the one he was driving today. It is the one. Well, he won't leave him



He could see into every corner.

here all night. Shall we lie low and wait for him to come and unhitch this animal or do you prefer to return to the hotel?"

Mr. Grey was slow in answering. Finally he said:

"The man may suspect our intention. You can never tell anything about such fellows as he. He may have caught some unexpected glimpse of me or simply heard that I was in town. If he's the man I think him, he has reasons for avoiding me which I can very well understand. Let us go back, not to the hotel—I must see this adventure through tonight—but far enough for him to think we have given up all idea of ronting him out tonight. Perhaps that is all he is waiting for. You can steal back."

"Excuse me," said Sweetwater, "but I know a better dodge than that. We'll circumvent him. We passed a boat-house on our way down here. I'll just drive you up, procure a boat and bring you back here by water. I don't believe that he will expect that, and if he is in the house we shall see him or his light."

"Meanwhile he can escape by the road."

"Escape? Do you think he is planning to escape?"

The detective spoke with becoming surprise, and Mr. Grey answered without apparent suspicion.

"It is possible, if he suspects my presence in the neighborhood."

"Do you want to stop him?"

"I want to see him."

"Oh, I remember. Well, sir, we will drive on—that is, after a moment."

"What are you going to do?"

"Oh, nothing. You said you wanted to see the man before he escaped."

"Yes, but—"

"And that he might escape by the road."

"Yes—"

"Well, I was just making that a little bit impracticable. A small pebble in the keyhole and—why, see now, his horse is walking off! Gee! I must have fastened him badly. I shouldn't wonder if he trotted all the way to town. But it can't be helped. I cannot be supposed to race after him. Are you ready now, sir? I'll give another shout, then I'll get in."

And once more the lonely region about echoed with the cry: "Wellgood! I say, Wellgood!"

There was no answer, and the young detective, masking for the nonce, as Mr. Grey's confidential servant, jumped into the buggy and turned the horse's head toward C—.

## CHAPTER XIX.

THE moon was well up when the small boat in which our young detective was seated with Mr. Grey appeared in the bay approaching the so-called manufactory of Wellgood. The looked for light on the waterside was not there. All was dark except where the windows reflected the light of the moon.

This was a decided disappointment to Sweetwater, if not to Mr. Grey. He had expected to detect signs of life in this quarter, and this additional proof of Wellgood's absence from home made it look as if they had come out on a fool's errand and might much better have stuck to the road.

"No promise there," came in a mutter from his lips. "Shall I row in, sir, and try to make a landing?"

"You may row nearer. I should like a closer view. I don't think we shall attract any attention. There are more boats than ours on the water."

Sweetwater was startled. Looking round, he saw a launch, or some such small steamer, riding at anchor not far from the mouth of the bay. But that was not all. Between it and them was a rowboat like their own, resting quietly in the wake of the moon.

"I don't like so much company," he muttered. "Something's brewing; something in which we may not want to take part."

"Very likely," answered Mr. Grey grimly. "But we must not be deterred—not till I have seen"—the rest Sweetwater did not hear. Mr. Grey seemed to remember himself. "Row nearer," he now bade. "Get under the shadow of the rocks if you can. If the boat is for him, he will show himself. Yet I hardly see how he can board from that bank."

It did not look feasible. Nevertheless, they waited and watched with much patience for several long minutes. The boat behind them did not advance, nor was any movement discernible in the direction of the manufactory. Another short period, then suddenly a light flashed from a window high up in the central gable, sparkled for an instant and was gone. Sweetwater took it for a signal and, with a slight motion of the wrist, began to work his way in toward shore till they lay almost at the edge of the piles.

"Hark!"

It was Sweetwater who spoke. Both listened. Mr. Grey with his head turned toward the launch and Sweetwater with his eye on the cavernous space, sharply outlined by the piles, which the falling tide now disclosed under each contiguous building. It had been directly shipped from these stores in the old days. This he had learned in the village. How shipped he had not been able to understand from his previous survey of the building. But he thought he could see now. At low tide, or better, at half tide, access could be got to the floor of the extension and, if this floor held a trap, the mystery would be explainable. So would be the hovering boat—the signal light and—yes! this sound overhead of steps on a rattling plank.

"I hear nothing," whispered Mr. Grey from the other end. "The boat is still there, but not a man has dipped an oar."

"They will soon," returned Sweetwater as a smothered sound of clanking iron reached his ears from the hollow spaces before him. "Duck your head, sir; I'm going to row in under this portion of the house."

Mr. Grey would have protested, and with very good reason. There was scarcely a space of three feet between them and the boards overhead. But Sweetwater had so immediately suited action to word that he had no choice.

They were now in utter darkness, and Mr. Grey's thoughts must have been peculiar as he crouched over the stern, hardly knowing what to expect or whether this sudden launch into darkness was for the purpose of flight or pursuit. But enlightenment came soon. The sound of a man's tread in the building above was every moment becoming more perceptible, and while wondering possibly at his position Mr. Grey naturally turned his head as nearly as he could in the direction of these sounds and was staring with blank eyes into the darkness when Sweetwater, leaning toward him, whispered:

"Look up! There's a trap. In a minute he'll open it. Mark him, but don't breathe a word, and I'll get you out of this all right."

Mr. Grey attempted some answer, but it was lost in the prolonged creak of slowly moving hinges somewhere over their heads. Spaces which had looked dark suddenly looked darker; hearing was satisfied, but not the eye. A man's breath panting with exertion testified to a nearby presence, but that man was working without a light in a room with shattered windows, and Mr. Grey probably felt that he knew very little more than, before, when suddenly, most unexpectedly, to him at least, a face started out of that overhead darkness, a face so white, with every feature made so startlingly distinct by the strong light Sweetwater had thrown upon it, that it seemed the only thing in the world to the two men beneath. In another moment it had vanished, or, rather, the light which had revealed it.

"What's that? Are you there?" came down from above in hoarse and none too encouraging tones.

There was none to answer. Sweetwater, with a quick pull on the oars, had already shot the boat out of its dangerous harbor.

## CHAPTER XX.

"ARE you satisfied? Have you got what you wanted?" asked Sweetwater when they were well away from the shore and the voice they had heard calling at intervals from the chasm they had left.

"Yes. You're a good fellow. It could not have been better managed." Then, after a pause too prolonged and thoughtful to please Sweetwater, who was burning with curiosity if not with some deeper feeling, "What was that light you burned—a match?"

Sweetwater did not answer. He dared not. How speak of the electric torch he as a detective carried in his pocket? That would be to give himself away. He therefore let this question slip by and put in one of his own.

"Are you ready to go back now, sir? Are we all done here?" This with his ear turned and his eye bent forward, for the adventure they had interrupted was not at an end, whether their part in it was or not.

Mr. Grey hesitated, his glances following those of Sweetwater.

"Let us wait," said he in a tone which surprised Sweetwater. "If he is meditating an escape, I must speak to him before he reaches the launch. At all hazards," he added after another moment's thought.

"All right, sir. How do you propose?"

His words were interrupted by a shrill whistle from the direction of the bank. Promptly and as if awaiting this signal the two men in the rowboat before them dipped their oars and pulled for the shore, taking the direction of the manufactory.

"Sweetwater said nothing, but held himself in readiness."

Mr. Grey was equally silent, but the lines of his face seemed to deepen in the moonlight as the boat, gliding rapidly through the water, passed them within a dozen boat lengths and slipped into the opening under the manufactory building.

"Now row!" he cried. "Make for the launch. We'll intercept them on their return."

Sweetwater, glowing with anticipation, bent to his work. The boat beneath them gave a bound, and in a few minutes they were far out on the waters of the bay.

"They're coming!" he whispered eagerly as he saw Mr. Grey looking anxiously back. "How much farther shall I go?"

"Just within hailing distance of the launch," was Mr. Grey's reply.

Sweetwater, gauging the distance with a glance, stopped at the proper point and rested on his oars. But his thoughts did not rest. He realized that he was about to witness an interview whose importance he easily recognized. How much of it would he hear? What would be the upshot and what was his full duty in the case? He knew that this man Wellgood was wanted by the New York police, but he was possessed with no authority to arrest him even if he had the power.

"Something more than I bargained for," he inwardly commented. "But I wanted excitement, and now I have got it. If only I can keep my head level, I may get something out of this, if not all I could wish."

Meantime the second boat was very nearly on them. He could mark the three figures and pick out Wellgood's head from among the rest. It had a resolute air. The face, on which, to his evident discomfiture, the moon shone, wore a look which convinced the detective that this was no patent medicine manufacturer, nor even a caterer's assistant, but a man of nerve and resources, the same, indeed, whom he had encountered in Mr. Fairbrother's house with such disastrous, almost fatal, results to himself.

The discovery, though an unexpected one, did not lessen his sense of the extreme helplessness of his own position. He could witness, but he could not act; follow Mr. Grey's orders, but indulge in none of his own. The detective must continue to be lost in the vail, though it came hard and woke a sense of shame in his ambitious breast.

Meanwhile Wellgood had seen them and ordered his men to cease rowing.

"Give way, there," he shouted. "We're for the launch and in a hurry."

"There's some one here who wants to speak to you, Mr. Wellgood," Sweetwater called out, as respectfully as he could. "Shall I mention your name?" he asked of Mr. Grey.

"No, I will do that myself." And raising his voice, he accented the other with these words: "I am the man, Percival Grey, of Darling-on-Manor."

TO BE CONTINUED.

We offer THE OBSERVER and the Weekly Mail and Empire from now till Jan. 1st next for the small sum of 35 cents.

WE ARE NOW IN A PROPER POSITION TO EXECUTE

Up to the Minute Printing.

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

If you Want Satisfaction in Your Printing Send it to

John J. Barker  
COWANSVILLE, P. Q.

F. X. A. GIROUX  
ADVOCATE  
SWEETWATER, P. Q.

FOSTER, MARTIN,  
MANN & MACKINNON

ADVOCATES, Royal Insurance Building,  
2, 3 Place d'Armes Square, Montreal. Gen. G. Foster, R. C. J. E. Martin, R. G. S. G. Archibald, J. A. Mann, C. G. Mackinnon.

P. C. DUBOYCE  
NOTARY, COMMISSIONER, ETC.  
HULL'S FLOCK  
COWANSVILLE, P. Q.

25¢ A. Dunham every Tuesday, Thursday Saturday, and first Monday in each month.

# EDITORIAL

## MR. FISHER AND THE FARMERS

Let us for a moment examine the question as to whether Mr. Fisher has really benefited the farmer or whether he has simply had the fortune of becoming Minister of Agriculture at the beginning of a prosperous era and of arrogating to himself the title of originator of prosperity when that prosperity is really due to natural causes.

What has Mr. Fisher done to benefit the farmer? Has it been along the line of reduced protection on manufactured articles? When Mr. Fisher entered into power he was going to free the farmers from the high price of goods. If we study the tariff we find that the Liberal tariff averages twenty-eight per cent. This is exactly the average tariff under the Conservative regime. Mr. Fisher, therefore, has not taken one cent off the duties paid by the farmers for the goods they buy. Mr. Fisher in parliament has not raised his voice against the heavy prices the farmers have to pay for what they get. In this Mr. Fisher has not been true to his trust, and it cannot be said that his efforts for reduced protection have benefited the farmer.

Mr. Fisher claims that he has just about made the farmer financially. Under the twelve years of Liberal rule the export of agricultural products doubled. This Mr. Fisher considers proof positive that he has benefited the farmers.

While the exports of agricultural products have doubled the values of railway stocks have trebled and the riches of manufacturing establishments have quadrupled. The development of the farmer has lagged behind the development of almost every other industry in Canada. Mr. Fisher may tell the farmers how fast they are going but they can see for themselves they are not going so fast as the rest of the country. If Mr. Fisher is responsible for this condition of affairs he should not boast of it.

Geo. E. Ford.

Many of the practical politicians are predicting with great certainty that Mr. Geo. E. Ford is doomed to lose his deposit. Two old-party politicians are in the field and the local vote swingers are rubbing their hands in glee over the fact that the ordinary farmer has not any class sense but will vote for professional men against their own interests.

This may be so, but if it is, there is great need for a revival of hard thinking among the farmers. As long as a man will vote the Liberal or Conservative ticket just because the man running is labeled Liberal or Conservative, there is little hope of reform. The dishonest politician and the government looter considers the hide-bound party man his best friend. When the country finally awakes from partizan politics and when the voters come to vote for the man irrespective of party ties, simply for himself and what he stands for, then corruption and dishonesty will disappear from Ottawa. As long as honest and good men vote the Conservative ticket as such, thereby endorsing such men as Foster and Fowler, or the Liberal ticket as such, thereby setting their seal of approval upon such men as Pugsley and Sir Frederick Borden, there can be little hope of a true reform. As long as men will cling to partizan politics, politics will simply consist of voting one set of rogues out and another set of rogues in.

Mr. Ford's candidature is in the nature of a protest against the old idea of election politics. Mr. Ford is an honest hardworking farmer who is so busy tending to his farm duties that he has no time to go around organizing the county in his favor. If this is the kind of man the voters of Missisquoi desire to send to parliament let them vote for him. If they want something different let them vote for someone else.

## THE MINISTER OF AGRICULTURE AND THE CABINET

The Minister of Agriculture is regarded as one of the strong men of the Cabinet. The Liberal gaffers look to him to a great extent to use his influence with the farmers in such a manner that the present Liberal cabinet may remain in office.

So far as we know the Minister of Agriculture has not benefited personally in a corrupt financial way from the administration of his Department. Nevertheless his tenure of the position of Minister of Agriculture works for evil.

Up to the present the Minister of Agriculture has been looked upon by many farmers as their patron saint. The farmers in many instances are finding that their patron saint is working against them.

Mr. Fisher, in holding office with such men as Sifton and Enmerson and Pugsley and the rest of the crew, is using his personal influence to maintain a corrupt cabinet in power. Mr. Fisher tends to his little duties as Minister of Agriculture and tries to persuade the farmer that he is the only man fit for the office. If the Laurier Cabinet goes out of power he goes out. Therefore, is the conclusion of Mr. Fisher, the farmers should support the present Liberal government in order that he himself may remain in office.

Mr. Fisher, had he the interests of the farmer at heart, would have resigned his position of Minister of Agriculture years ago. He has shown himself to be incapable of self-sacrifice for the benefit of the class he is presumed to protect. The country will consider Mr. Fisher insincere in his professions of honesty when he stands by the corruption rampant at Ottawa and wants it to continue that he may continue to be Minister.

Fielding at Coburg sneered at Borden's government ownership plank because it would take a lot of money to buy the railroads. Canada has been giving millions of money to railway magnates in order to induce them to enter into a most profitable business. Canada will have to acquire the railroads some day. When Mr. Fielding talks of how much the railroads will cost he is only showing his own incompetency. Why did he want the C. P. R. to get \$3,630,000 of government money a few years ago and put through one of the greatest steals the C. P. R. has perpetrated on Canada under the Liberal regime? The government gives the railroad a franchise gives them money to build them with and then a Cabinet Minister whines because it will cost money for the people to reacquire what they gave.

We believe in fighting the battle of the plain people. We differ in this respect from the Minister of Agriculture who believes in neglecting the battle of the little fellows in order that he may hang on to office and be patted on the head by the big fellows.

The Ottawa Liberals believe in taking money away from the little fellows and giving it to the big fellows. We believe in taking money away from the big people and giving it to the little ones.

We believe in taxing the railroads for the benefit of the farmers. The Ottawa Liberals believe in taxing the farmers for the benefit of the railroads.

## Clipped From Contemporaries

San Francisco is tolerant towards the theories of Confucianism, but the practice is as shocking as a seismic disturbance. A British subject converted to the ancient Oriental philosophy arrived with his two Chinese wives and is to be promptly deported.—Toronto Globe.

Among the banners displayed at the Fielding meeting was one bearing the legend, "Canada the Bread-basket of the World." This would be grimly ironical to the army of the unemployed, for whose maintenance this winter committees of citizens are now considering emergency measures.—Mail and Empire.

## Thoughtful Pointers

Profits are unpaid wages.

When money talks it gets a hearing.

You can't make a lasting impression on a soft man.

Truth is not always a thing of beauty but it can annoy forever.

The man with the hoe may raise wheat, still he is not the man with the dough.

A certain farmer sizes up the situation thus: "You raise the chickens and the boodlers get the eggs."

Successful politics is the art of hypnotizing the victim into believing that it is a patriotic duty to lock pleasant while being robbed.

If the salaries of railroad presidents was split up and divided amongst the telegraph operators there wouldn't be so many railroad wrecks.

Four hundred unemployed workmen recently marched to the council hall in Glasgow, demanding work, declaring that 100,000 children in that city were hungry. At the same time it was announced that Andrew Carnegie has decided to give another \$60,000 to the city for library purposes!

## CORRESPONDENTS

### Live News from the Surrounding Towns and Villages.

#### IRON HILL

Rev. E. M. Taylor gave a temperance address at the Union Church on Sunday which was listened to with a great deal of interest by those privileged to be present. We regret that every tax payer and voter had not been present, also every member of the W. C. T. U., to listen to facts and figures as well as Bible admonitions against the use and abuse of spirituous liquors. The text used was "Wine is a mocker; strong drink is raging."

Arrivals include Mr. and Mrs. Almon Burt; Mr. and Mrs. C. Temple of West Albany, Vt., at Mr. E. W. Beard's; Mrs. L. D. Traux of North Troy, Vt., at Mr. C. F. Shufell's; Mrs. G. M. Sweet, of East Hill, at "The Highlands," spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. L. M. Ruiter.

Departures: Mrs. Eliza Sweet to Sweetsburg; Mr. and Mrs. Burton Mitchell moving to their farm near Broome Corner; Mr. S. W. Benham from a trip to West Shefford and Waterloo; Miss Maude Beard to her home in Newport, Vt.

Fires on the mountains still smoulder, despite the fact that considerable rain has fallen.

The Box Social at Mr. Thos. Jones' on Sept. 24th was a success. Many boxes were sold, one going as high as \$1.10. Proceeds amounted to \$10.10.

The Ice Cream and Melon Social given by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McCrum, in the hall, was also a very pleasant and quite an uncommon feast. Every one enjoyed their fill of the luscious fruit and delicious ice cream. A hearty vote of thanks was accorded Mr. and Mrs. McCrum also the ladies for their usual help. Proceeds \$11.00.

Harvest thanksgiving service and supper drew a large congregation to listen to the very able and practical address on Thanksgiving given by Rural Dean Jenkins. About one hundred partook of a most sumptuous feast which was given free by the ladies of the congregation. The tables and hall were very prettily decorated for the occasion, also the church most tastefully arranged with the tokens of God's unending promise. "While the earth remaineth, seed time and harvest, cold and heat; summer and winter; day and night shall not cease." A sincere vote of thanks was given to the devoted band of workers. At the Harvest service on Sunday collections for Diocesan Missions were: West Bromé \$3.00, Iron Hill \$9.32.

The Ladies' Guild will meet with Mrs. John Raymond October 14th. A good attendance is hoped for.

#### DUNKIN

Nearly every one in this vicinity is suffering from a more or less severe attack of influenza.

Mrs. N. L. Potter has returned from a protracted visit in Vermont. She was accompanied home by her son and daughter, Abner Potter of Eden, Vt., and Mrs. Nathan Dodge of Johnston, Vt.

Miss Avis Millmore was the guest of Miss Agnes Crowell at Cloverdale Farm over Sunday.

A family named Underhill has moved into Wm. Learned's house near the village.

Joseph Aiken has moved near Glen Sutton.

Mrs. Hiram Rollins visited her mother Mrs. Fawlow on Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Walbridge who has been visiting friends and relatives around here for some time has returned to her home in Berkshire, Vt.

Mrs. P. Q. Clark and daughter have returned home to Nort Troy, after a visit with her father D. E. Aiken.

E. W. Davis has bought Robert St. John's farm.

#### EAST BOLTON

Mr. Clayton Wing who as was reported, has been suffering from appendicitis was taken to the Royal Victoria Hospital last Thursday and operated upon the same day. At last reports he was progressing favorably.

Miss Jessie Emerson of Sutton Junction, commenced her duties as teacher of the Chancel school Tuesday, the 6th inst.

Mr. Ezra Ball has been quite indisposed for a few days, but is out again. The friends of Mr. Wm. Ewing will be pleased to see him in our midst again after having spent the summer in Uncle Sam's domain.

Mrs. D. Randall spent a few days in

Magog last week the guest of Mrs. T. A. Vaughan.

Miss Myrtle Vaughan of Magog has been visiting friends in town for a few days.

#### POTTON

Miss Arvillia Fullerton is teaching school at Owl's Head.

Mrs. (Rev.) A. J. Miller was called suddenly away from home by the illness of her mother, Mrs. Downes at Sutton Junction.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Barnes of Province Hill buried their infant on Saturday of last week.

Mr. Moses Planchard after visiting old friends in Potton returned home on Saturday last.

Mr. Abner Potter from Moristown, Vt., is in town for a short visit.

The Ladies Aid Bee with Mrs. Carpenter on Friday evening.

Mrs. Wheeler of Leadville, was buried on Monday of last week.

The electric lights commenced running again Friday evening. Owing to the low water, Mr. Bessette could not run for several weeks.

#### NORTH STANBRIDGE

Mr. Eugene Blanchette is making extensive repairs to his house.

Mr. Joseph Daudelin has moved into his father's tenement house, and will work the farm next season.

Mrs. Peter Duclos, who has been ill for sometime, recently passed away to join her husband who died two months ago.

Mrs. A. M. Kemp, had the pleasure of entertaining a family of four generations, last Sunday. The party consisted of Mrs. John McCabe, sr., Manchester; her son, Mr. John McCabe and family Cowansville; Mr. Irvine McCabe and his two children, also of Cowansville; completed the four generations. Mrs. M. Ruiter of Los Angeles, Cal., and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCabe of Manchester were also of the party.

#### MANSONVILLE

On Wednesday evening a large number of people from the village and vicinity gathered in the Town Hall to give Dr. Paintin a send-off. After refreshments were served Mr. D. A. Manson presented the Doctor and Mrs. Paintin with a handsome clock from his many friends of the town. He was also presented with a medicine case in behalf of the Canadian Order of Foresters of the Court of Glen Sutton.

After the Doctor had thanked his friends for their kind remembrances, the Revs. Messrs. Miller, Carpenter and Garner made short speeches, wishing him success and happiness in his new field of work. The evening was closed by Rev. Mr. Miller pronouncing the benediction.

Mrs. Paintin left Friday for Montreal and the Doctor Sunday evening. They will leave there the middle of the week for Regina, Sask. The best wishes of many will follow them.

#### SWEETSBURG

Death and Funeral of Miss Francis Pickel

The sad news was received here on Thursday last of the death of Miss Francis Pickel, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Pickel, of West Charlestown, Vermont, who died on Tuesday evening, Sept. 29, after an illness of only a week with gastric fever.

The funeral was held at her home on Friday afternoon at half-past one, the Rev. Dickson, Baptist minister of West Charlestown, Vt., and Rev. Mr. Murch, Episcopal minister of Newport, Vt., conducted the service. The bearers who bore the remains to their last resting place, were Messrs. Harper Pickel, N. Vincent Jones, Clement Cary, and Leslie Skinner. The deceased leaves to mourn her loss a sorrowing father and mother, two sisters, and three brothers, two of the brothers being in the far West unable to attend the funeral.

The deceased was 24 years of age and had spent the greater part of her life in Sweet-burg, where she had hosts of friends, who extend their deepest sympathy to the bereaved relatives.

Mr. Sam McLaughlin of the E. T. bank at St. Johns spent a few days with his mother Mrs. C. McLaughlin.

Mr. Clement E. Cary spent the latter part of last week at West Charlestown and Newport, Vt.

Mrs. Norman Vincent returned to Newport, Vt., after spending several weeks at Sweetsburg.

Burnt at Sweetsburg, Oct. 1st, 1908, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Boright.

A little ad. in the want column of THE OBSERVER will do the trick every time.

# LAMPS

## A M P S

LAMPS of various candle power, suited to young and old

CALL and see them. They show the right kind of light, and as a leap year proposition the girls are SURE to like them. They can be turned REAL LOW (like our prices) and still show all the light required.

WHEN you desire a hoisting apparatus, call and have us show you the

"Little Wonder Canadian Jack"

No farmer can afford to be without one.

## McCLATCHIE BROS.

Hardware Merchants, Cowansville

## A Sofa Bed in any Room Means an Extra Bedroom

With a sofa bed, your sitting room, parlor, library or hall can, at a moment's notice, be converted into a sleeping room. This means that you're always prepared for an unexpected guest.

By means of a Sofa Bed one room can be made to serve the purpose of two—a sleeping room at night and a sitting room during the day.

We have a nice line of Sofa Beds, in Velour coverings. If you want something better, we can get it for you and as reasonable as though it was in stock.

## WE HAVE A NICE LINE OF COUCHES

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

## Cowansville Furniture Store

JOS. HINGSTON, Proprietor

Picture Framing a Specialty

#### Congregational Mission Work

On Tuesday, Oct. 20th, the Emmanuel Auxiliary will be visited by Miss Diadem Bell, who has for the last seven years been one of the representatives of Canada Congregational Woman's Board of Missions in West Central Africa. A meeting for women and girls will be held at the residence of Mrs. O. N. Hull from 3 to 5 p. m., and a public meeting in the Church at 8 p. m., all are cordially invited.

#### Again Moving

The Royal Guardians, late the A. O. U. W., have removed their Lodge furniture from the Smith Hall, Main street, to Boisvert's hall at Sweetsburg, and with the Foresters, will hereafter hold their meetings there.

We offer THE OBSERVER and The Home Journal, Canada's leading monthly home magazine for one year for only \$1.25.

## Cedar Shingles

High Grade 16 Inch N. B. Cedar Shingles

We have the largest and best equipped Shingle Mill in the Province, with a yearly capacity of ONE HUNDRED MILLIONS, and are always in a position to ship promptly all orders entrusted to us.

We also make a specialty of Planed and Matched SPRUCE LUMBER.

The best of Raw Material, combined with careful attention to details of manufacture and milling, ensure perfect satisfaction to our customers. Address

The Metis Lumber Co.

PRICE, REMOUSKI CO., P. Q.

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

## Suffer Comfort This Winter

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

Hot Air Hot Water or a Combination of both

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

#### We Also Handle

Plumbing Steam Fitting Roofing and General Job Work

Canada Dairy Utensil Co., Ltd BUZZELL BLOCK

Phone 46 COWANSVILLE

#### FOR

Upholstering Furniture Repairing Picture Framing, etc.

CALL ON

Neill & Miller

Successors to B. C. McNab

COWANSVILLE

Undertaking and Embalming Specialty.

## Liberal Gov

We take the Calgary the kind of in the public times to e places.

Sir Fred has present King's cou kind of pec county to like Fred f

The day at Kentville ful spectacl the charge peared in the later were i the Ninete other thing

"My frie writing un whom I oug

"I did l England, somewhere but it suite did. I wa

The people were not pa "I saw a

journal pu article in i wait for s journal th the Ninete

"I prom result is th cated. Th ample apol

The late of the Nin ilton Fyfe, lous article ogize:—Ho easiest way £300, the ister of Mil by these ge

Now ma the man in ful £300. out of it

"I have Frederick, money to King's coun

it in the Ca scholarship, hands of tr \$75 a year, successful c colleges of college in N

To assist called in R Crowell an These gent up conditio which had ell. The m some worth universities

By this c endeavors clerical atm would faint Nova Scotia deeply wron the virtues, associate of F. Borden a sandy out

Sir Fred of his spe Fielding, m form also "I don't comes in in