

THE LITTLE OLD SECRETARY

(CONTINUED.) CHAPTER IX.

'My soul doth tell me Hero is belied; And that shall Claudio know, so shall the prince, And all of them, that thus dishonor her; On my honor, she was charged with nothing But what was true and very full of proof.'

It had been agreed to start earlier than usual, Mr. Everard having to do all the extra letter-writing. About half-an-hour before the appointed time, the young people of the party were collected in the morning room amusing themselves with drawing lots as to the places in the carriages which each should occupy. In the midst of their fun and laughter, to their great surprise, Lord Melton, whose shadow was never before seen till twelve o'clock, entered the room, carrying in his hand a Russian leather box, which looked like a jewel case.

"I want to show you these diamonds by daylight," he said, smiling as he looked round upon the merry party. "They were a present, long years ago, from an Indian Rajah to an ancestor of the Melton family who had done him a service. They are called the 'Baptist diamonds,' and are reputed some of the most valuable jewels not belonging to the Crown."

Lord Melton seated himself at the table, Dora instantly establishing herself on his knee, while the rest of the party crowded round to look at the exquisite stars of brilliants flashing back the morning light in jets of living color, and to listen to the history of their coming into the hands of their present owner's great uncle. They were all thus charmingly absorbed when the carriages were announced, and the ladies flitted away to put on their out-door gear.

"I should like your uncle just to see the diamonds," said Lord Melton, as he rose from his chair, to cousin Jack, "and I will ask Mr. Everard to put them away. No, no, Dora; there is nothing there today," he continued, shaking his hand merrily at the roguish child, whose hand was making a dive for sugar-plums in his pocket, "but come with me to Mr. Everard and see if he has got anything for us." He left the room, the little one following close to his heels, while Jack went off to fetch his uncle, and for a moment or two the apartment was left empty, with the diamond collar lying open on the table.

Meantime Rose, who had got her bonnet to go down to the poor woman in Kathleen's place, came, as her young mistress had directed her, to the morning room, for the bunch of white flowers she was to lay in the little angel's coffin.

Attracted by the gorgeous display of jewelry, far exceeding in beauty anything she had ever before seen, she went up to the table to admire it. So she was found, lost in a rapture of delight at the glories of the flashing gems, when Mr. Fitzgerald came in. His entrance brought to her the sudden consciousness that she was out of her place, that she had yielded thoughtlessly to her curiosity; and she colored as she curtsied and left the room. At the door Kathleen met her with a bouquet of beautiful flowers, and bid her hasten away at once, as she feared the poor mother might be fretting.

The picnic party had just finished arranging themselves in the carriages as Kathleen joined them, and directly she had taken the seat allotted to her, they drove off in high spirits to spend a long day in the woods near Fernleigh.

The weather was perfect. There was that bright exhilaration in the air which always enabled Kathleen to throw off cares, in the bounding hopefulness of a childlike heart,

The carriage in which she found herself contained Mary Fitzgerald, Cousin Jack and Miss Lavinia Plumtree. Jack, who very often had been left to bear the infliction of the latter lady's company, was delighted at the presence of Kathleen, and began immediately:

"Now just see how they have left me with three of you to look after! They take good care the great man should only have one lady to hand out of the carriage, and how is an unlucky fellow to do his devoir when he is in the proportion of one to three! Why are there so many, too many, women in the world?"

"Because," said Mary, solemnly, "the Scotch proverb says, 'There's always moast soun o' the good crop!'"

There was a general laugh except from Jack, who persisted that was "no go at all. The lords of creation get on without the women, but what could the women do without the men?"

"Indeed," exclaimed Kathleen, the fun sparkling in her eyes, "our friend, Mrs. O'Leary, would tell you there is Scripture authority quite the other way."

"As how?" inquired Jack, composing his face to listen.

"She was complaining to my mother that 'Pat,' her husband, wouldn't put his strength out on some cleaning that had to be done; it was always the same," she declared, indignantly, "men never would." "Well, you see, Mrs. O'Leary," said my mother, soothingly, "we can't expect them to be like us. 'Like us!' she rejoined. 'Like us! I should think not, indeed! Why, we have got Almighty God's own word for it. He hadn't made the first man ten minutes before He looked at him and said, 'You're a poor creature to do by yourself; I must make a woman to take care of you.'"

This story, told with Kathleen's dancing eyes and racy touch of the brogue, sent them into such fits of laughter that Jack protested he was quite weak with laughing, and entreated her not to go on killing them till they had some dinner; whereupon she and Mary assured him that they would have the greatest pleasure in helping him out of the carriage and teased him till he vowed to hold his tongue about womankind forevermore.

It was one of the brightest, merriest days of Kathleen's English visit. Lord Melton was exceedingly kind and attentive to her during the picnic; and she returned home feeling worlds the better for the day spent in the green woods of beautiful Fernleigh.

Alas! for the dark shadows which so often seem set as foils to the lights in our picture of life. She came home to find the whole house in commotion.

The emerald clasp, belonging to the diamond collar, was missing when Mr. Everard came to pack up the jewel-case.

The room had only been left empty for the few minutes it had taken to call Mr. Fitzgerald to look at the diamonds. During those few minutes Rose had entered, had been found looking at them, and had colored and seen confused when Mr. Fitzgerald entered. Directly the absence of the clasp was discovered, she was sent for, but had gone out on Kathleen's errand to the poor woman, and did not return till late in the afternoon.

Meantime the servant's hall was in an uproar.

An unguarded word let fall by Mr. Fitzgerald had been caught up; a complete case made out against Rose, and to strengthen it, a story has been got up that she had involved herself in debt to procure a magnificent evening dress for Miss McDermot, and had stolen the clasp in order to free herself. One footman, in particular, whose forward manner Rose had invariably

repelled, was foremost in volunteering information which might seem to fasten the theft upon her.

Things had not been mended by the proud, agitated way in which Rose had met the questions that had been asked her directly she returned. She indignantly denied having touched the clasp, but offered no clue to its mysterious disappearance. Furthermore, when at tea-time nurse had gone to her room, she was nowhere to be found and her bonnet and cloak had disappeared with her. Neither could anyone tell where to seek for her. It seemed probable that, in her trouble, she had taken refuge in the cottage of the poor Irishwoman to whom Kathleen had sent her in the morning; but then no one knew where that was, and Mr. Fitzgerald was compelled to wait for the return of the picnic party, to learn from Kathleen the direction of the cottage. Meantime, by his command, the house had been searched from top to bottom, the police had been set on the alert, and every means of discovering the missing jewel had been resorted to.

Kathleen felt almost overwhelmed as her uncle put before her the whole of this astonishing occurrence, and the strong circumstantial evidence which unhappily appeared to admit of but one solution. She gave the direction to Mrs. Swinnerton's cottage, writing a little pencil note to Rose, telling her "not to be afraid, but to come back immediately to her young mistress and friend, who would as soon think of doubting herself as of doubting her."

"I beseech you, dear uncle," she said, as she put the note into his hand, "deal with Rose as though you were sure she is innocent, for that she is so, I am perfectly certain you will find out ere long. She is a girl whose sense of honor is as sensitive as our own, and if you suffer her to be stung to death by these poisonous tongues, believe me your kind heart will regret it."

"Give me the note, and I will take it and bring her back myself," said Mr. Everard, who was much struck with the earnestness of Kathleen's tone and manner. "That will insure her not being insulted."

Kathleen's heart was too full for her to reply; she could only thank him with a most grateful smile. When he was gone, she could do nothing but to pace up and down before the front door waiting for her, pondering meanwhile over every possibility or probability that could account for this most unfortunate affair. The only remembrance that rankled in her mind with a distress akin to pain, though it did not shake her faith in Rose's honesty, was the girl's absolute refusal to tell her who had given her the Indian muslin she had made up for her on the second day of Lord Melton's arrival.

"What could have possessed me," she murmured to herself, "to have been so easily contented with such an answer? how could I for a moment have supposed that such a dress as that was given to her in Ireland?"

It was a terrible trouble. At last Kathleen was obliged to go in. The dinner hour was approaching, and Mr. Everard had not as yet returned. Kathleen felt very anxious.

Lord Melton behaved admirably. He blamed nothing but his own carelessness in having left the jewels before Mr. Everard was there to take charge of them. Nevertheless he was evidently exceedingly vexed; for the loss was irreparable, the clasp was extremely valuable, and its workmanship the most unique of the whole collar. He had been aware it was loose, and had brought it to England, intending to get it perfectly rivetted by a first-rate London jeweller. So, though he deprecated throwing blame on any individual, his eyes

were on the alert in every direction, and he was inclined to be particularly suspicious of the man who was so glib in casting suspicion on Rose.

Even little Dora did not escape unquestioned, for Mr. Fitzgerald knew she was noted for tricks in hiding. She was found once putting a photograph of her father down a certain crack in the nursery floor, and when scolded for being so mischievous, she made signs that poor mamma was down there already, so lonely, and she was sending papa to keep her company." But on this occasion she seemed beyond suspicion. She showed no signs of tricks when questioned by her father about the jewels, but answered confidently, "M with the big sword had them himself." Besides, Lord Melton's testimony exonerated Dora. "The child had followed him out of the room when he went in search of Mr. Everard. He could bear witness that both her hands were empty, as he looked around to see that she was following him, and he did not lose sight of her till, on their return from Mr. Everard's room, they encountered her nurse with the child's hat and cloak seek her in a great hurry to dress her for the picnic."

The matter seemed wrapped in impenetrable mystery, unless Rose was, indeed, the guilty party.

Dinner came, but no Mr. Everard. It was very uncomfortable. Mr. Fitzgerald could not disguise his extreme annoyance at such an occurrence having happened at his house. He felt the hardship of condemning Rose on merely circumstantial evidence, and for Kathleen's sake he carefully abstained from speaking openly of his suspicions. Yet he could not conceal from his niece the conviction his own eyes had given him, and repeatedly answered her representations of Rose's superior character and antecedents by, "My dear, who else could have done it?"

The door-bell rang at last, and Kathleen hastily leaving the table, went to the hall-door to receive poor Rose from Mr. Everard's hands.

"Here is your young mistress waiting for you," said Mr. Everard in a cheerful voice to Rose, "it will soon be all right now, you are with her." Then as he passed Rose he said in French, in a low tone, "I have not spoken a word to her on the subject, she is in too excited a state, but I believe with you in her innocence;" and with a sympathizing smile he disappeared quickly in the dining-room. How Kathleen blessed him in her heart for his trust in her, and his kindness to Rose!

Kathleen was inexpressibly shocked to see the havoc a few hours of wretchedness had made upon the poor girl. She had a burning fever-spot upon her cheek, her eyes looked wild and bloodshot, and she talked incoherently. It seemed quite a relief for her to see her young mistress, and she threw herself into Kathleen's arms, weeping bitterly.

Kathleen got her to bed, gave her a cooling drink, and kept wet cloths upon her burning forehead. Then she sat by her side soothing her, and assuring her that the truth would soon come out, and that she must be brave and patient till this trial had passed. Kathleen was, however, too anxious on one point to keep quiet longer than necessary, and as soon therefore as Rose had calmed a little, she ventured to ask the question which was weighing so heavily on her mind: "Who had given her the Indian muslin dress, and why she had promised never to tell?" Then Rose became very much excited again, exclaimed wildly that "that was closing in upon her too, but that she had promised and would be put into prison rather than break her word." Then she went off again into incoherent talk

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in which she brought in Mr. Everard's name.

Kathleen saw the girl had fretted herself into a fever, and that it was useless to attempt at present to get any clear account of her, so she gave up everything but trying to quiet and soothe her. She caught Dora as she was going down to the drawing room, and made her understand that she "wanted to speak to E. with the spectacles," ("inky-fingered" she had never consented to call him). The little mute took her business in a moment, and comprehended, too, that Kathleen did not want all the world present. Nothing pleased the little creature so much as being engaged upon some private mission, and Kathleen felt sure she would not forget her errand.

Mr. Everard was greatly surprised at a small, soft hand being placed in his, and a confidential communication made by its little owner that "K. with the pearl brooch wanted him." Then the child laid her little finger on her lips, and having led him to the morning-room darted away to fetch Kathleen.

"I am afraid you will think I am presuming too much on your kindness," said Kathleen timidly, as she entered the room, "but Rose is very ill, quite light-headed, and I have no friend to advise with. She is suspected by the servants of having stolen the clasp in order to pay for a dress she made up for me; and the unfortunate part of the affair is, that she will not tell me where she got it. She says she has promised not to tell. At present, she talks so wildly, she hardly knows what she is saying; but she mixes up your name in her talk, as though you would be angry; so I thought perhaps she had said something to you about it."

"And are they actually trumping up that against the poor child?" exclaimed Mr. Everard, indignantly. "That just reveals the animus of the whole thing. You need have no fear about the dress. I found her alone in this room, the first morning after I came, specifying all by herself on the fallen glories of the McDermots. I was greatly amused and touched with her earnestness; so I spoke to her and drew out her trouble. I happened to have that roll of muslin cumbering my portmanteau, and I gave it to her."

"It was extremely kind of you," said Kathleen, "I hardly know—"

"You need not thank me," interrupted Mr. Everard, with a little laugh. "I was interested by the girl's unfeigned devotion to your family, and I was amply recompensed by her sparkling eyes and naive exclamations of delight when I produced the muslin. But, as we were strangers then, I thought you might be annoyed if you knew I had been admitted into your secrets, so I charged your faithful little handmaid never to tell any one who had given her the dress. We are friends now," he continued, smiling, "and you will not mind, nor think I took a liberty with you. But I am very glad you have told me," he added, resuming his gravity, "for that so slight a matter should have been brought forward to criminate her, betrays the cruel spite which has sharpened the tongues of her accusers. Tell her from me that I believe in her innocence as fully as you do. She must keep quiet and not fret, tell her, for we shall be sure to find out the truth."

This conversation was an immense relief to Kathleen, and she went joyfully back to her patient to tell her she was no longer under a promise of secrecy; that all was clear about the dress, and that all would soon be clear about the jewel. She found her, however, moaning and tossing in fever, equally unable to receive the scolding Kathleen felt she deserved for her self-

willed impetuosity, or take comfort in anything but her young mistress's presence and affection. The passionate, impressionable Irish nature had been stung to the quick by insult, and strongly impressed by terror; for the footman had snapped his fingers in her face and told her "she would be handed over into the hands of the perlice." The afternoon had been sultry; she had walked out into the hot sun, not knowing where she was going. Fortunately Mr. Everard, though not till after a long search, had succeeded in finding her, and had brought her home, or Rose would have been raving in brain fever before next morning.

Eleanor came to the door, and begged and entreated Kathleen to come downstairs. "It annoyed her father so much, her being absent from the drawing-room with Rose; it seemed like taking part against Lord Melton with the person who had robbed him."

Kathleen's young face flushed with an indignation before which Eleanor quailed.

"If it had not been for her devotion to me," she exclaimed, vehemently, "Rose would now be safe and happy in an honored home. Depend upon it, so long as all the world are against her, I will never forsake her."

And she returned to spend the night by the bedside of the poor harassed girl.

To be continued.

Acted in Selfdefense.

Albert Arnold, an ex-lieutenant of the German army, and now a naturalized Canadian and a farmer near Drumheller, Alta., charged with the murder of Tip Blaine, a barber, a Victory Bond-salesman, of Drumheller, on the night of Nov. 11, 1918, was acquitted on Jan. 20, by the jury, the trial only lasting for the day. Not half the witnesses that were subpoenaed were called. Mr. Justice Stuart, on the request of A.A. McGillivray, interrupted the case and stated that enough evidence had been heard to prove that Arnold had been justified in his act. He thereupon charged the jury to this effect, pointing out that the men had already committed an indictable offence by entering the house, and as Arnold had every reason to believe that the assailants meant to do him bodily harm, he was justified in shooting to protect his own life.

He said: "The Crown's evidence adduces that these men were rioters and were destroying property. If anyone breaks into another's house and that man believes that that person means to injure him, he can use any force even to shooting to keep him out. There are so many circumstances in this case that are so obvious that I need not refer to them. There are many good things of this world that become very bad when they are exaggerated. I refer to that of nationality. Self-respect and love of one's country are good things to have, but exaggerated self-respect may turn into insufferable egotism. These men went out to Arnold's house feeling very patriotic, but it is noticeable that they did their fighting in Drumheller and not in France."

The jury, after conferring for less than a minute, returned a verdict of not guilty, and Arnold was pronounced a free man.

The night of Nov. 11th, 1918, Tip Blaine, in company with about 20 others, went out to the farm of Arnold with the intention of selling him Victory Bonds. After breaking nearly all the windows in the house they forced their way into Arnold's bedroom, and here the shot was fired that stretched Blaine lifeless on the floor.

Evidence given by neighbors testified to the high regard and esteem in which Arnold was held.

One witness, Nichol, a near neighbor, and a returned soldier, said that even when he was in khaki, Arnold never showed by word or deed any unfriendly feeling.

Foreign News

JUAREZ, Mexico. — American mining men were forced by Francisco Villa to witness, the hanging of Antonio Cabello, former mayor of Santa Eulalia, Chihuahua, on Wednesday, when Villa occupied the mining town, looted the safes of the mining companies, robbed the stores and houses of Americans and departed, after killing four federal soldiers and capturing the remaining 31.

DUBLIN. — The military authorities have seized St. Enda's college, in Dublin country, founded by Patrick Pearse, who was executed in connection with the Easter rebellion in 1916.

PARIS. — The French torpedo boat No. 325 struck a mine and sunk off the coast of Tunis. Eighteen members of the crew are missing.

Official figures show that 46.2% of all the American troops were transported exclusively in American ships. The percentage carried in British ships was 48.25%. The American Navy escorted and guarded the transport of 82.75% of all the troops, representing 1,720,360 men. The British escorted 14.12%, representing 297,903 men. The French escorted 3.13%, representing 61,617 men.

AMSTERDAM. — The final results in the Cologne Aix-la-Chapelle district show the election of eight Centrists, three majority Socialists, one Democrat and one member of the People's party.

All doctors and chemists in Bremen have decided to go on strike, according to the Berlin Lokal Anzeiger, as soon as the politicians endanger the traffic of supplying the people with food, gas or electricity, or if the citizens of Bremen are arrested for political reasons.

BERLIN. — The North German Gazette reports an American concern has bought the Schichau shipbuilding yards, one of the most important in Germany for 160,000,000 marks (\$40,000,000).

Protestants throughout Germany are rallying to the support of the Center Party, which is speedily becoming the chief bulwark against the rising tide of anarchy and radicalism. Leaders of the party are laying great stress on an appeal

issued by Professor K. Dunkelmann of Berlin, a Protestant theologian. He calls on all Protestants to join the Catholics in a controlling Christian party. The Protestant Church, he says, would be unable to put a powerful political party into the field, but the Centrist Party has both political ability and experience. Professor Dunkelmann quotes this declaration of the Center Party: "The new Center Party is a Christian popular party, membership in which is not limited to any particular denomination. All citizens of the nation who are of the Christian religion may join in regarding it as a foundation for political activity." The Protestant elements contributed largely to the New Year's demonstrations of the Centrists, the public raising of a cross in Berlin, which was the signal for the new crusade.

BERNE. — The Swiss government has instructed Hans Sulzer, minister to the United States, to sign the commercial convention concluded, between Switzerland and the United States. The convention concerns especially the providing of Switzerland with breadstuffs. The old convention expired Sept. 30th.

GENEVA. — Several German and Russian Bolsheviks have been arrested by the Lausanne police. It is said that the men in custody were bearing false passports and were on their way to Paris.

WARSAW. — The coalition Polish ministry formed by Ignace Jan Paderewski apparently meets with the approval of all parties except the radical Socialists, who have threatened a general strike if the Paderewski ministry holds office until the elections to the national assembly, about Feb. 25th.

JOHANNESBURG, S. Africa. — A plan by certain persons to establish a bolshevist movement on the Rand has been unmasked. The principals call themselves international socialists and the movement was inaugurated at the time of the armistice celebrations.

TOKIO. — Former Emperor Yi Heui, of Korea, died after a stroke of apoplexy.

SYDNEY, N.S.W. — Interest on Australia's war debt will amount to \$100,000,000 annually, according to announcement made by G. S. Beeby, minister for labor and industry of New South Wales. Of this sum \$25,000,000 will be interest on debt incurred in repatriation of Australian soldiers.

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A SECOND BOOK can be won under the same rules by the one who makes THE MOST ENGLISH WORDS out of the letters composing Saskatchewan.

For instance, cat, was, etc. Do not use any proper names. No letter must be used oftener in a word than it occurs in Saskatchewan. The letter a for instance may be used three times. Slang words are not allowed. Be sure to cross your t's. Do not make your c like e, nor the a like o, nor the e like l, nor n like u, nor k like k. Remember to write legibly and with pen and ink. Besides giving your name and age, give also your father's name.

The names of the lucky ones will be published in this paper, together with the words that the lucky contestant made out of the letters composing Saskatchewan. Moreover, the names of all the others will be mentioned, who correctly answer the above question.

Address: ST. PETERS BOTE, Contest Department, MÜNSTER, SASK.

N.B. Any one who is not a subscriber may take part in the contest by sending in, with the answer, One Dollar for a half year's subscription.

Prayer against Epidemic Diseases.

(Approved for the Diocese of Prince Albert by Bishop Pascal, O. M. I., on August 30, 1918, and endowed with an Indulgence of 50 days, which can be gained once a day by the Faithful within the said diocese.)

Antiphon. Remember, o Lord, thy covenant and say to the destroying angel: Now hold thy hand, that the earth may not be desolated, and do not destroy every living soul.

Lord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

- Our Father (silently). V. And lead us not into temptation. R. But deliver us from evil. V. The Lord sent his word and healed them. R. And delivered them from their death. V. Let the mercies of the Lord give glory to him. R. And his wonderful works to the children of men. V. Lord, remember not our former iniquities. R. Let thy mercies speedily prevent us. V. Help us, o God, our saviour. R. And for the glory of thy name, o Lord, deliver us. V. Forgive us, O Lord, our sins. R. And deliver us for thy name's sake. V. Hear, O Lord, my prayer. R. And let my cry come to thee. V. The Lord be with you. R. And with thy spirit.

LET US PRAY.

O God who dost not desire the death, but the repentance of sinners, through the intercession of the blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God, look propitiously upon thy people returning to thee, that thou, whilst it remains attached to thee, mayest graciously remove from it the scourge of thy wrath. Through the same Christ our Lord.

ORATIO CONTRA PESTILENTIAM.

Antiph. Recordare, Domine, testamenti tui, et dic Angelo percutienti: Cesset jam manus tua, et non desoletur terra, et ne perdas omnem animam viventem.

- Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison. Pater noster (secreto). V. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem. R. Sed libera nos a malo. V. Misit Dominus verbum suum, et sanavit eos. R. Et eripuit eos de morte eorum. V. Confiteatur Domino misericordie ejus. R. Et mirabilia ejus filiis hominum. V. Domine, ne memineris iniquitatum nostrarum antiquarum. R. Cito anticipent nos misericordie tue. V. Adjuva nos, Deus salutaris noster. R. Et propter gloriam nominis tui, Domine, libera nos. V. Propitius esto peccatis nostris, Domine. R. Et libera nos propter nomen tuum. V. Domine, exaudi orationem meam. R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat. V. Dominus vobiscum. R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Oremus.

Deus, qui non mortem, sed penitentiam desideras peccatorum: per intercessionem beate Dei genitricis, virginis Marie, populum tuum ad te revertentem propitius respice: ut, dum tibi devotus existit, iracundie tue flagella ab eo clementer amoveas. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum.

Approbatur pro nostra diocesi. Concedimus indulgentiam 50 dierum semel in die lucrandam fidelibus has preces infra fines nostre diocesis pie recitantibus.

IMPRIMATUR. ALBERTUS, O. M. I., Die 30 August. 1918. Episcopus Principis Albert.

Gebet gegen epidemische Krankheiten.

(Von Bischof Pascal, O. M. I., am 30. August 1918 gutgeheßen für die Diocese Prince Albert und mit einem Ablass von 50 Tagen versehen, der täglich einmal innerhalb der genannten Diocese von den Gläubigen gewonnen werden kann.)

Antiphon. Gedente, o Herr, deines Bundes und befehle deinem strafenden Engel: Halte jetzt ein deine Hand, auf daß die Erde nicht verödet werde, und töte nicht jede lebende Seele.

Herr erbarme dich unser! Christus erbarme dich unser! Herr erbarme dich unser!

- Pater Unser (leise). V. Und führe uns nicht in Versuchung. R. Sondern erlöse uns von dem Uebel. V. Der Herr sandte aus sein Wort und heilte sie. R. Und entriß sie ihrem Tode. V. Sie sollen danken dem Herrn für seine Barmherzigkeit. R. Und für seine Wunder unter den Menschenkindern. V. O Herr, gedenke nicht unserer alten Missetaten. R. Laß eilends uns zuvorkommen deine Barmherzigkeit. V. Hilf uns, Gott, unser Heiland. R. Und um der Ehre deines Namens willen erlöse uns. V. Sei gnädig unsern Sünden, o Herr. R. Und befreie uns um deines Namens willen. V. Herr, erhöre mein Gebet. R. Und laß mein Klagen zu dir kommen. V. Der Herr sei mit euch. R. Und mit deinem Geiste.

Lasset uns beten!

O Gott, der du nicht den Tod, sondern die Bußfertigkeit des Sünders willst: durch die Fürbitte der allerheiligsten Gottesgebäuerin und Jungfrau Maria besänftigt, blicke herab auf dein Volk, welches sich wieder zu dir wendet, auf daß du, während es dir getreu bleibt, die Geißel deines Zornes barmherzig von ihm abwendest. Durch denselben Christum unsern Herrn.

Let Something Good Be Said.

When over the fair fame of friend or foe The shadow of disgrace shall fall; instead Of words of blame, or proof of thus and so Let something good be said.

Forget not that no fellow-being yet May fall so low but love may lift his head; Even the cheek of shame with tears is wet If something good be said.

No generous heart may vainly turn aside In ways of sympathy; no soul so dead But may awaken strong and glorified, If something good be said.

And so I charge ye, by the thorny crown, And by the cross on which the Saviour bled, And by your own soul's hope of fair renown, Let something good be said!

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Blessed Candles.

No Catholic home should be without its blessed candle. The prayers of the Church have ascended to God that "He would bless and sanctify them for the service of men and for the good of their bodies and souls in all places."

Pious Catholics light them during thunderstorms that God, in consideration of Christ, whom they represent, may deign to protect His servants. Let us light them whenever we are threatened with calamity and, if we do so in a spirit of faith, we will experience signal proof of God's fatherly care for us.

A Remarkable Plea for the Catholic Press.

A few years ago the following letter was mailed by the pastor of St. Mary's Church, Nevada, Mo., to his parishioners. It is so excellent a plea for the Catholic Press, — a plea now even more opportune than some years ago, that we publish it here for the edification of our readers.

"To each and Every One of My Beloved Parishioners:

"One of the greatest, the most important factors toward real and true Catholic home life, in our days, is a true and good Catholic newspaper. I am so perfectly convinced of this that I consider it my duty, as your pastor, to use every means at my command to prevail upon you that you will subscribe to either one or the other of our many excellent Catholic papers. Everybody nowadays reads, and the quality of your reading necessarily effects the quality of your faith. Were the Apostles with us in our days, they would insist that you read a Catholic paper. The Holy Fathers and the Bishops are the successors of the Apostles, and they all insist upon the importance of Good Catholic papers in our homes. Let not the subscription stand in the way. Some sacrifice should be made for a good cause, and that which costs nothing is considered worth nothing. However, deduct that amount from your church contributions, or allow one to pay one-half of the subscription. Once more, for the love of God, assist me in making my pastoral labors effective and fruitful in your home. For the sake of truth and religion subscribe to spread the truth first of all in your own family and then as the influence of your family may extend.

"Wishing you every blessing, I am your pastor,

FINTAN KRAEMER, O. S. B."

Some Roads to Rome in America.*

Edited by Georgina Pell Curtis.

HARRIET BREWER CHURCHILL.

My early years were spent in that town near Boston where I was born. My father was of Pilgrim descent, his ancestors having come from the old England to the new in the early days of the colony, some of them in the Mayflower.

My mother on the contrary was of the Bay colony, with an ancestry of soldiers, and her grandfather and uncles took a leading part in our war of Independence and were officers in the army of General Washington.

It will be seen that I came of stock that was not disposed to draw back when conscience was in question. But the peculiar tenets of the Puritans for which my forefathers braved the perils of the wilderness are dead and buried like themselves: while the Papacy which saw them come has seen them go—into oblivion, while the Holy Father from the banks of the Tiber still rules a Church greater in numbers and more perfect in organization than at any time in the history of the world.

I often think I should like to add to Lord Macaulay's famous passage and to say that when the New Zealander himself shall have passed away and his land be but a desert; when the inevitable catastrophe shall have occurred and this old earth drifts a derelict in space, then and not till then will the Church militant have ceased to exist. Then and not till then will the Sacraments cease to be administered and the Pope be no more.

In the days of my childhood New England was divided into two great religious camps—those who believed in the Trinity and those who did not.

My family was of the latter persuasion, Unitarians. That is to say it was in a church of that persuasion that we had our family pew but my father was an Agnostic, and admirer of Voltaire (whose works filled whole shelves in our library), of Buckle, Parker, Darwin, Huxley and the rest. His wife, my step-mother, was what is called an advanced Unitarian or Parkerite.

It may be divined that in such an atmosphere I was not oppressed with religious instruction. I was taught to tell the truth, and not to steal, etc., more as a matter of social polity than because lies and thieving were sins against the law of God. I was, I fear, a naughty little minx and never went to Sunday-School except for a few weeks before Christmas when the annual tree loaded with gifts loomed large in my expectations. I became then to all appearances a good little Unitarian. I remember on one rare occasion my stepmother read aloud to me the famous chapter of St. Paul on charity, and I recall wondering at the time, why she believed that the Bible was an inspired work and the Word of God. Her idea seemed to be that it was "a beautiful chapter." But no more so than something from Marcus Aurelius. I said that "if that was all there was to it there were other things more interesting."

It was a little later than this that I astonished my family one day by remarking that "I could not understand, if a person wished to lead a really good life, why it was not a good idea to go to confession as Catholics did." The idea was evolved out of my own brain and represented my childish idea of the fitness of things.

A year later when I was sent to Europe to finish my education,

* Published by B. Herder Book Co., St. Louis, Mo., at \$1.00 Net.

perhaps in consequence of that remark, I was furnished with a list of schools which I still have in my possession all marked with a large "P" for Protestant as my stepmother was very much afraid to have me come under Catholic influence. I was placed in a Swiss school, where I was very happy. It was of the Unitarian persuasion; but more philosophic and utilitarian than was the same in America.

Before returning home I spent several weeks in Rome, and hours and hours were passed in the churches in presence of the Blessed Sacrament. Here began, as Bishop Spalding declared, my conversion. Not that I was aware of it, or cared much for any religion.

After I had been at home about a year circumstances took me to New York where I for the first time came in contact with the workings of the Catholic Church. I saw the doctrines of the Church applied alike to rich and poor, gentle and simple, learned and unlearned. I witnessed the atmosphere of devotion, the unanimity of worship, the daily succession of Masses, the coming and going of one congregation after another, the devout genuflections, and all this in the commercial and latter day city in the world.

I was much impressed; and then a Protestant friend lent me a copy of "The Imitation of Christ" of which I had never heard. A book written presumably by one of those idle and dissolute monks we read so much of in Protestant books.

Then I read Newman, and now that I have spoken of the great Cardinal, who is there who does not know that in the matter of a conversion, his is a name to conjure with?

Although I had never been strictly speaking a Protestant, I felt that, I could not openly denounce the opinions under the influence of which I had been educated until I had heard what a Unitarian minister should have to say for that particular sect. I called on the Rev. James Freeman Clarke. I remember one day his offering to pray with me. But I never could divest myself of the idea that all he said was merely the sum of his own reflections and opinions and being such was no more worthy of credence than the sum of my own. I felt that he had no more authority for anything he chose to put forward than that "he, James Freeman Clarke, thought so" and I think I can with truth say that just on this hinge turned the door through which I entered the Church.

I was also much impressed by the fact that the sermons in Unitarian pulpits were so often finished essays on topics of the time rather than on Christ. Almost any agreeable subject was introduced politics included. I even heard at what they called a "conference," a minister teach children an verse from Longfellow as a religious lesson. In fact many of the Unitarian sermons would have made excellent editorials in any first class newspaper.

The Unitarians in New England were founded by William Ellery Channing, who having decided that the Scriptures did not teach the doctrine of the Trinity, established a sect on that opinion. They prided themselves at that time on their progressiveness and they progressed so well that the first members having denied that the Son was God, their children denied that the Creator is our Father. A most logical conclusion, but quite a pagan one.

The Rev. James Freeman Clarke having failed to convince me in any way I applied to the Rev. Phillips Brooks. The conclusion of his advice was that if there were any church on earth which seemed

to me to have been founded by Christ it was my duty to join it.

A little later the Rev. Father Edward Holker Welch, S. J., of Boston College, gave me conditional baptism. The root of my conversion was my belief in the Papacy, the principle of authority; and I think to-day as I thought then that an honest study of its history is enough to convince the world of its claims. Its very existence carried along and protected through the ages is a perpetual miracle.

A Timely Consideration on Religion in the Public Schools.

Some months ago a mass meeting, characterized as "epochal," was held in Carnegie Hall, New York City. Catholics, Protestants, and Jews were represented among those who addressed the assembly on the need of providing some kind of religious and moral training for children attending the public school. The keynote of the meeting was sounded by Dr. John H. Finley, of New York, State Commissioner of Education, who submitted the following tentative plan:

"First. The preparation of a book of selections from the Bible by an interdenominational commission, appointed by the Legislature or by the Board of regents for use in the schools."

"Second. The formulation of a plan for non-proselyting co-operation between the schools and various denominations, to the end that every child may have democratic and religious instruction."

"Third. The granting of Regents' credits for serious work in Bible study of the schools."

The motives that prompted the holding of this meeting and the proceedings at the latter, reveal to what extent non-Catholic educators and non-Catholic religious bodies are beginning to recognize the excellence of the Catholic educational system as exemplified in the parochial schools.

The failure of the public schools to adequately train the will and impart moral stamina has long been the subject of grave comment.

The late President Harper, of Chicago University, once declared: "It is difficult to forestall the outcome of another fifty years of our educational system—a system which trains the mind, but, for the most part, leaves the moral side untouched; no religion, no ethics, merely a sharpening of the intellect. The Roman Catholics meet this difficulty; our Protestant churches utterly ignore it."

George Wharton Pepper, a prominent layman of the Episcopal Church, in his book, "A Voice from the Crowd," says: "Of the evils of our present godless system of education I seem to be keenly sensible. I do not think I am unaware of the difficulties in the way of constructive reform. I confess myself wholly without suspicion respecting the motives and aims of our Roman Catholic brethren. If I am alive when they propound a remedy for existing mischiefs I shall make an earnest effort to place myself in agreement with this proposal."

Thus discerning public-spirited men not of Catholic faith have been admiring the Catholic educational system, regarding it as a model. The New York meeting is the crystallization of the efforts of such men, and perhaps something tangible will result.

Still, however reassuring such attempts may be to Catholics as testifying to the excellence of their own schools, it is to be pointed out that no system of religious instruction introduced into the public schools, as presently constituted, will in any way diminish the necessity of parochial schools or lessen the moral obligation of Catholic parents to give their children a Catholic training.

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History Making Days in the West.

The West of the first Seventies, when the winds blowing from the mountains across a continent of plains stirred only the smoke of Indian hunting lodges and tried their swiftness only with the herds of buffalo,—that West and the introduction to it of the Royal North West Mounted Police, was the subject of an address delivered by Col. Steele, D.O.C., "One of Canada's most distinguished soldiers and Winnipeg's most distinguished citizen," before the Women's Canadian club at Winnipeg.

Col. Steele told of his journey west with Lord Wolsley's expedition in 1870. Part of the territory under the pleasant sway of the Hudson's Bay Company, was at peace, but a great portion of the southern plains were dangerous to enter, owing to unrest among the powerful Indian tribes, an unrest that found its origin in the "whiskey posts" maintained by persons from across the line, and its climax in the Cypress hills massacre.

Indians were numerous in the Cypress hills and a band of American traders with their barter of a tin cup of bad firewater for a buffalo skin had gotten a whole encampment drunk. The camp fires gleamed from the tepees in the darkness and the Americans filled with the desire for "sport," opened fire on the lights. Thirty-two of the Indians were killed and the rest fled to the hills. The Canadian government came to with a start, and in 1873 sent out an expedition from the east. Then followed the story of one of the most marvellous feats in military history, a march of hundreds of miles through a wilderness. The grasshopper plague had struck Manitoba and carried all before it. Guides there were none and the tracks deciphered only by compass. General French had now brought up his column and patrols sent out around Sweet Grass hills had discovered no illicit forts. It was at this time that General French discovered Scout Jerry Potts, "a Scotch half-breed and one to whom direction was a sixth sense."

After a winter at Swan River a force under Colonel McLeod was sent to what is now Fort McLeod. "Buffalo ranged ever beside us," said Col. Steele. "We left the horses close to the waggon and the soldiers rode on the outside. As far as the eye could see roamed herds of buffalo, 80,000 at one sight. We dare not stop at rivers to water our beasts until fires had been built, for we feared the terrific calamity of a buffalo stampede."

Later he related how once noting the racing of the herds the company halted. Before them rose a cloud of dust and the earth shook. The troops drew together, so many armed in front. As the great band of buffalo, for that's what it was, came near, the soldiers fired, the herd divided and thundered by on either side. Behind them came the cause of the uproar, 500 Black-foot braves, mounted on their swift running horses, and in the full mad career of a buffalo hunt.

Colonel McLeod established a barracks at McLeod, patrolled the country, gathered in the whiskey traders, and in 6 weeks restored order. One of the men brought up for trial threatened, if convicted, "to make the line hum to Washington." "Let it hum," commented the Colonel. The Indians were delighted that "the great queen had heard their cry and sent her red soldiers." The speaker told further of the government making treaty with these Indians; of the long ceremony of the passing of the pipe of peace, and of the significant refusal of Big Bear—a leader later in the Indian rebellion.

"This, then, was the initiation of the R. N. W. M. P." Col. Steele, concluded, "in a campaign when hundreds of miles of wilderness was crossed, rivers ferried in wagon box boats, barracks built by officers and men, and hand-plastered with mud, living on rations of pemmican—and from this issued a force composed of Canadians and Britishers, the R. N. W. M. P., the best on the globe."

Literary Treasures in American Libraries.

One of the world's best collections of books on Turkey and the Balkan states is in an American library. It is the famous Riant collection now in Harvard university library, and is interestingly described in a bulletin issued by the United States bureau of education. It was acquired by Harvard in 1899 and has since been added to, until today, the section on the Ottoman empire comprises about 4000 volumes.

American libraries have a very large number of valuable special collections. What is probably the most important Dante collection in existence is at Cornell, and the same institution has a collection on the French revolution that experts say can hardly be surpassed even in France. The most remarkable set of Bibles in the world, comprising a large number of first editions and unique copies, is in the library of the General Theological seminary in New York. This city also has one of the most nearly complete collections of books on Hebrew subjects, that in the Jewish Theological seminary, consisting of 33,000 volumes.

One of the finest libraries of Japanese material to be found anywhere is at Yale university. In works on mystic subjects it would be difficult to duplicate in Europe the great collection in the Masonic library at Cedar Rapids. For a great collection of works on German socialism the expert need not look to Germany. He can find it in the United States. At the Wisconsin state historical library, at Madison, is the Schlueter collection, containing many works not found even in the archives of the German social democracy in Berlin.

In music the Newberry public library of Chicago has a conspicuous collection, especially rich in works on the history and theory of music by Italian authors.

On the side of science, the Carnegie library of Pittsburgh contains about 40,000 volumes on the natural sciences and useful arts, and the Missouri Botanical Garden library at St. Louis is especially rich in monographs and floras.

These are but a few of the many collections of worldwide significance that are in American libraries.

Who introduced Potato to Britain?

Sir Walter Raleigh, whose tercenary was commemorated recently, is generally credited with having introduced both the potato and tobacco into England, and every schoolboy has read of how his Irish servingman threw water over him on discovering him smoking in the garden of his house at Youghal.

There is, however, a fair amount of evidence to show that potatoes and tobacco were known some years before Sir Walter Raleigh popularized them. In all probability Sir Francis Drake was the first to bring the tuber that was "doing its bit" in the war from the New World. At any rate, there is a statue of Sir Francis Drake in existence with the inscription, "To the immortal introducer of the potato into Europe"—but it is in Germany (at Offenburg, Baden) and that statement is, therefore, not generally accepted.

Health Hints

Spirits of turpentine, when applied to the skin, is a very active counter-irritant; it may be rubbed upon the surface till redness results. When used upon patients whose skin is very delicate, its action may be modified by mixing with equal parts of sweet oil before applying. This combination will be found useful to apply to the skin of children.

When redness has resulted from the application, the skin should be wiped dry with a soft towel or piece of absorbent cotton, to remove the turpentine from the surface, which by its continued contact may cause blistering.

Turpentine stupes may be prepared by sprinkling spirits of turpentine over flannel cloths which have been wrung out of hot water, or by dipping hot flannel in warm spirits of turpentine; prepared in either way, the stupe should be squeezed as dry as possible, to remove the excess of turpentine before being applied to the surface of the body. A turpentine stupe may cause blistering if allowed to remain for too long a time in contact with the skin. Its application for five or ten minutes will usually produce the desired effect. It should be removed after this and applied again if desired.

If the patient complains of severe burning of the skin after use of turpentine, the painful surface should be smeared freely with vasoline or lard.

Ground mustard, or mustard flour, prepared either from white or black mustard, is one of the most commonly used substances to produce redness of the skin. It is generally employed in the form of mustard plaster, which is prepared by mixing equal parts of mustard flour with wheat flour or flaxseed meal, and adding to this sufficient warm water to make a thick paste; this is spread upon a piece of old muslin, and the surface of the paste covered with some thin material such as gauze, to prevent the paste from adhering to the skin. In making a mustard plaster for application to the skin of a child, one part of mustard flour should be mixed with three parts of wheat flour or flaxseed meal.

A mustard plaster may be allowed to remain in contact with the skin for a period varying from 15 to 30 minutes, the time being determined by the sensations of the patient; if it is allowed to remain longer, it may cause blistering, which is to be avoided, as ulcers produced by mustard are very painful and extremely slow in healing. After removing a mustard plaster, the irritated surface of the skin should be dressed with a piece of muslin or lint spread with vasoline or boric acid ointment.

When it is desired to turn the principle of a disease from the organ in which it seems to have taken its seat the mustard foot bath is often employed. This is prepared by adding two or three tablespoonsful of mustard flour to a bucket or foot-tub of water at a temperature of 100 to 110 degrees F. In this the patient is required to soak his feet for a few minutes. Mustard papers, which can be obtained in the shops ready for use, are a convenient means of obtaining the beneficial action of mustard. They are dipped in warm water and, as they are generally very strong, it is well to place a layer of muslin between.

RIDDLES.

Why is an egg like a colt?—Both must be broken before using.
 Why is it the sun rises in the east?—Because (y)east makes everything rise.

SPARKS FROM THE ANVIL

Isn't it strange that just those people who have no children and probably don't want any either, are continually "at it" showing our Legislators how the schools should be conducted. We saw that again at the misnamed "School Trustees' Convention" at Regina. I said misnamed, because it was not a body, representative of the trustees of this Province. By the way they acted it seemed a conglomeration of howlers, with a sprinkling of fair-minded men who felt as out of place as a man in a millinery department. I've been told that one of the high officials of the School Trustees' Association has no children, although long enough married to have a dozen.

Bigotry dies hard in Michigan. The Michigan bigots had set out to destroy the parochial school and made no secret of their plan. It is usually easy to kill the snake that wriggles across the garden path. It is only the snake in the grass that is dangerous. Nag, the cobra in Kipling's tale, crawled in through a drain and thereby set the fashion for nine out of ten anti-Catholic zealots. But occasionally, as in Michigan, the tenth comes out in the open, and then Rikki-tikki-tavi, the American spirit of fair play, easily breaks his writhing back.

The worst that can befall a boy is to have the liberty to stay out late at night. This is often a fatal privilege because it is mostly during the night that all mischief is planned and executed. The boys who are permitted the freedom of our public streets at all hours of the night are the boys who fill our prisons, and bring sorrow upon their relations and friends.

Because the boys bring home their earnings on Saturday night they are not free to do as they please. By no means! Parents are always "boss" in the home, and God will hold them responsible for the conduct of the children as long as they live under their roof.

Asked what he considered the biggest blunder he had made in his life, a workman replied: "Leaving school before I was through the sixth grade." There are boys at the present day in danger of making the same mistake. The lure of "big money" is tempting them to lessen their chance of advancement in years to come. How bitterly they will regret it when lack of education bars the door against desirable positions.

You cannot provide a family with loaves and fishes if you do nothing but loaf and fish.

The coal pile extends its thanks to the weatherman for the numerous warm waves he sent along this winter.

Canada calls on you!

Pay day again! Wonderful how the weeks fly around. And such pay days, too! Millions and millions more being paid in wage bills than ever before in Canada's history.

And you, Mr. Wage-Earner, how much are you saving against the day when wages will drop back to normal? If you don't bank for the future you may go bankrupt and Canada will suffer.

When you open your envelope just strip off a five, or a ten, and say: "I'll keep that in my jeans". If you can manage to save and you don't you are a slacker. Canada calls on each and every one of her sons (and daughters, too) who were not fighting, but making big money at home to Save for Reconstruction. This means you!

Canadian News

Nova Scotia
WINDSOR.—Farmers around here are shipping their turnips to an evaporating plant, where the vegetables are dried for shipment. Large quantities of these evaporated turnips are being sent to England and France. Nova Scotia produces more than 7,000,000 bushels of turnips yearly, and it is believed that the dehydration process will increase the acreage devoted to turnip raising.

HALIFAX.—The mayor and board of control of this city have addressed to Sir Thomas White, acting premier, a communication on the question of restitution for the injuries inflicted upon Halifax by the explosion on Dec. 6, 1917. The letter asserts that the funds of the Halifax relief commission are insufficient and requests that the government make complete restitution to both the city as a corporation and to the inhabitants of the city.

Mrs. Lucy Smith, 93 years old, was burned to death by fire which badly gutted the house in which she was living, at Truro.

Three men died from exhaustion and one was drowned during the rescue of the crew of the U.S. shipping board's steamer Castalia off Sable Island. The remaining members are safe aboard the Bergenford, en route to Bergen, Norway.

The Cunard liner Aquitania, with upwards of 5,000 returned Canadian soldiers on board, docked at Halifax Saturday.

Prince Edward Island

CHARLOTTETOWN.—Dr. J.T. Jenkins, aged 90, died here. He was a surgeon in the Crimean war, where he received the Grand Turkish Medal.

Queries and Answers

How should we make a Spiritual Communion?
 We would suggest the following six points: 1, by thinking of the Blessed Sacrament; 2, by believing the Sacred Host is the Body of Jesus; 3, by inviting Jesus to come into our hearts; 4, by believing that Jesus is then present in our hearts; 5, by asking favors of Him; 6, by offering Jesus with all His merits, sufferings and death to God, the Father, for our sins.

What is the position of the Apostolic Delegate?
 His office is a spiritual one, not a civil one. The Delegate is appointed by the Pope to represent him before the bishops and priests. Instructions from Rome to the Church in Canada may be communicated through the Delegate; he may receive appeals from local authorities on points of church law; he enjoys the faculties, ecclesiastical powers, that are not conceded to bishops.

WANTED

a location in suitable town for an expert German Shoemaker. Applications should be directed to ANTON DORRE, LEDUC, Alberta.

Experienced Teacher Wanted for the Catholic private school at Bremen, Sask. Applicant write for terms to Rev. M. Steger, OSB, at Leofeld, Sask.

Teacher Wanted.

The South St. Gregor School District No. 3163 requires a teacher, one that can give instruction in German. Apply to the Secy. Aug. C. Thiemann, St. Gregor, Sask.

Estray

One black mare, 4 yrs. old, fore-top clipped; one chestnut mare, white hind legs, blurred white face. Strayed early in December, weight 950 to 1000 lbs. each. Emil Lefevre, St. Brieux, Sask.

A Sure Cure for the Sick

are the wonderworking EXANTHEMATIC REMEDIES (also called BAUNSCHEIDTISM). Explanatory circulars free by mail. Can be obtained pure only from JOHN LINDEN, Specialist and sole compounder of the only genuine and pure Exanthematic Remedy. Office and Residence: 308 Prospect Ave., R.E., CLEVELAND, OHIO. Letter Drawer 396. BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS AND DECEPTIONS!

For Cheap Sale!

320 Acres of good farm land, 80 acres cultivated; able to cultivate another 100 acres. Plenty of good well water and hay. Situated 3 1/2 miles South of St. Gregor, Sask.
 Apply to Box 432, HUMBOLDT, SASK.

SPECIAL!

FOR SALE cheap, 3 1/2 H.P. De Laval GAS ENGINE. De Laval Engines are of the same high standard as their famous cream separators. I have also A 1917 Second Hand FORD CAR, as good as new, AT A SNAP. It will be worth your while to look these over.

The 1919 Model McLaughlin is the last word in Motor Car construction. The various models will be on show at my show room by Febr. 1st.

The Old Reliable Ford the car that never fails you and is always on the job will also have its place on the floor. Come and look them over.

Make the Dairy end of your farming operations pay this year by installing a De Laval Cream Separator before your cows get fresh.

J. G. YOERGER
 Dealer in Ford and McLaughlin Cars, Fordson Tractors, Cream Separators and Auto Accessories
 Phone No. 77 Humboldt, Sask.

Land and Farms!

I have a number of Farms and Wild Lands for sale at low prices. Some will be sold on Crop Payment.

For further particulars apply in person or by letter to

Henry Bruning, MUENSTER, SASK.

Rifkin & Braunstein's CLEARANCE SALE

We must Sell! Our Stock is too Big to carry it over for the next year. We must Reduce our Stock. YOU will get the BENEFIT. Deep Price Cuts all over the store, with the Greatest of Bargains never heard or seen before, in

Ladies', Men's and Children's Ready-to-Wear Drygoods, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, and Groceries.

Our Sale will make it a Remembrance to the Humboldt Public and surrounding District for the future, that Our Clearance Sale is the

ONE THAT BEATS ALL!

Come and see for yourself what we are doing at this **BIG SALE.**

Mackinaws

These Savings are too big to miss!
\$16.00 Mackinaw made of pure wool spec. **10.95**

Big Values in Men's Coats

Don't miss this chance if you need a warm winter coat! The prices are low and the values exceptionally!

Big Alaska Beaver Coat, reg. 45.00, spec. **35.00**
\$26.00 Sheepskin Coat, special **13.50**
Men's Stylish Winter Cloth Coat, regular \$22.50, special **15.50**

Men's Suits

REAL SAVINGS, REAL BARGAINS at this low Prices. Take advantage of this Sale Values!

Regular \$40.00, Sale Price **30.00**
" 20.00, " " **14.50**

Men's Shirts

Look ahead and put in a good supply for future use while the saving is so great.
Special **1.10 1.49 1.95** Come early!

Save Money! Men's Pants Save Money!

At Great Bargain Prices. The values will astonish you. You will not be disappointed.
Extra **2.25 2.95 5.95**

Men's Underwear

Fleece Garment **95c** Fleece Combination **2.50**
Woolen Garment **1.15** Woolen Combin. **2.75**
Boys' Underwear **70c** Don't miss that!

Special Sale on Sweaters.

\$3.50 Men's Sweater, Special **1.35**
Men's woolen Sweaters **3.75 5.95**
Special! Ladies' high grade Sweaters **4.65 5.95**
Children's Sweaters **1.25**
Boys' and Girls' Sweaters **2.35 1.85**

Mitts and Gloves

For Men, Ladies and Children. Muleskin, Horsehide and Pigskin, sold at cost
1.00 1.75 2.10

Socks and Stockings

Men's Socks, 5 pair **1.00**
Men's heavy Socks, 3 pair **1.00**
Boys' and Girls' Stockings **29c 35c 50c**
Ladies' Cotton Hose, 3 pair **1.15**
Ladies' Woolen Hose **99c**

School Boys' Suits

Come and look over the great values offered! Sold at less than cost.
Prices Special **2.75 3.95 6.00**

Overall Specials

Black, all Sizes **1.35**
\$2.50 Black and striped Overalls, special **1.95**

Dry Goods

Prices on goods are continually going up and for the coming season conditions have forced the prices of merchandise higher still. It is your advantage to buy now at this sale.

Flannelets, reg. 25 to 40c, special **15 to 29c**
Prints, regular 30 and 40c, sale price **20 to 30c**
Velvet, regular 75c to 1.00, special **50 to 75c**
Serge, regular 1.00, special **75c**
Sheeting, regular 75c, special **60c**
White Cotton, regular 30c, special **25c**

Attention!

Ladies' and Girls' Winter Coats

It simply means a great saving to you. Economize by buying your Coat now.
Ladies' Fur Marmot Coat, reg. 55.00, sp. **40.00**
" Cloth Coat at real savings **11.00 to 25.00**
Girls' Coats, special **5.00 to 9.95**

Ladies' Waists

Special Values **1.25 1.50 2.25**

House Dresses

Any woman who keeps in touch with the advancing prices on materials will quickly recognize the unusual values we are offering here.
Regular 2.50 to 3.00, special **1.85 to 2.25**

Corset Bargains

You should not overlook this Corset Bargain!
D & A and Goddess Corsets, reg. 2.00, 3.50, 6.50
Special **1.25 1.65 4.50 5.50**

Ladies' Skirts

Checked blue and black Serges
Reg. 7.00 to 10.00, special **5.25 to 6.50**

Ladies' Gown

AT A SNAP **90c to 1.65**

Ladies' Underwear

Per Garment **50c 85c**
Combinations **1.75**
Children's Underwear **75c**

Shoes for Men, Ladies and Children

\$12.00 High Top Leather Shoe for Railroader and Farmer, guaranteed solid leather, sp. **9.00**
Men's dressy Shoes, regular 8.00, special **6.50**
Working Shoes **4.00 to 5.50**
Boys' Shoes from **3.00 to 4.00**
Ladies' High Top Shoe **6.50**
Ladies' Gun Metal Shoe **5.50**
Girls' Shoes **2.95 3.50**

Felt Shoes

For Men and Ladies, extra **1.35 2.25 3.00**
Men's Leather Shoe, Felt lined,
Regular 5.50, Cut **3.95**
Children's Felt **1.85**

Men's Caps

to sell quick **35c to 1.65**

Bargains in Groceries.

St. Charles Milk, special **15c**
Can Tomatoes, solid packed **20c**
Peas **15c**
Baking Powder, 16 oz. can **20c**
Raisins 2 pkgs. **25c**
Smith pure Jam, special **1.05**
Jelly Powders **10c**
Reg. 1.25 Syrup **1.10**
Reg. 1.25 Honey, 5 lbs., **1.10**
Corn Flakes, 2 for **25c**

Bargains in Groceries.

Crumbles, 2 for **25c**
Sweet Biscuits, reg. 35, lb **20c**
200 White Star Pickles, jar **1.50**
Pure Marmalade **90c**
Extra! Matches, 8 boxes **1.00**
Brunswick Sardines **9c**
Salmon, special 2 cans for **45c**
Reg. 1.85 Spiced Herring **90c**
Lemons per doz. **50c**
50 lbs. sack Salt, special **85c**

1 bbl. Salt, fine **4.50**
Molasses in bulk, per gal. **1.00**
White Star Yeast Cake 6 f. **25c**
Best Tea per lb. **60c**
50c Coffee per lb. **35c**
Royal Crown Soap, 6 in pk. **30c**
Tobacco: Stag, Seal, Sealskin, Pay Roll, Medonald etc., 2 f. **25c**
All Tobaccos reduced!

HUMBOLDT, SASK. RIFKIN & BRAUNSTEIN HUMBOLDT, SASK.
Railway Ave. Phone No. 1.

St. Gregor Mercantile Company

ST. GREGOR, SASK.

THE BIG STORE

Have you ever had the experience of being tired to death by overzealous clerks and salesmen, when visiting stores for a small purchase or otherwise. Some Merchants seem to think that the height of efficiency consists of selling as many goods as possible, regardless of your need for them. It has always been OUR POLICY AND ENDEAVOR to sell you ALL the goods you need and have use for, but never to urge you to buy anything you don't want or need. Our highest aim is always to make you feel at home in our store regardless of whether you desire to purchase anything or not and give you such

SERVICE

as will make you our lasting friend. We look to YOU as our friends and ask you to consider Us as Your friends.

You will trade with us EVENTUALLY WHY NOT NOW?

A. J. RIES & SON.

We never conduct FAKE SALES. Your money cheerfully refunded if your purchase is not satisfactory and YOU ARE THE JUDGE.