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Every Woman
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MARVEL Whirling Spray
The new Vaginal Syringe.
Best—Most convenient. It cleanses instantly.
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MILLBROOK AND OMEMEE MIRROR

Durham and Victoria Standard

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A Terrible Temptation

OR, THE FAMILY RING

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued).

"Thank you for being so kind," she said girlishly; "I must have been nervous; it is all so strange—and I do want mummy."

The last words were spoken under her breath and reached Grace's ears alone, and her eyes filled again with tears, but she was mistress of herself, and after an almost imperceptible pause turned towards where the two men stood in the background.

Her glance shyly sought Miles' face, which had relaxed some of its sternness, and he put out his hand to her kindly.

"Come, my dear," he said, "we must not detain this gentleman any longer. We have done all the necessary signing" he asked, looking at the clergyman.

"One moment," the latter answered, "I should like just to give your wife her marriage lines. I have a prejudice in favor of always giving every newly married wife her lines. It implies no mistrust of you, Doctor Anderson," he added.

"Quite a right prejudice," the latter said, as Mr. Wise folded the sheet of paper, put it into an envelope and handed it to Hope, "take good care of them, my dear. I agree with Mr. Wise, every woman should have her 'lines."

Hope took the envelope, with a very vague idea of what its contents signified, ramming it into her pocket in a hurried, childish fashion that brought back Anderson's frown.

"That will do," he said impatiently, just take care of it, that's all: and now we had better go."

Mr. Wise looked from the doctor's irritated countenance to Hope's troubled one. There was bewilderment on his own kindly features; it began to dawn upon him that this was not quite an ordinary orthodox wedding. He shook hands silently with the newly married pair, then with Sister Grace, and finally with Mrs. Brooks, whose long drawn out signature of her name as a witness had considerably retarded the progress of affairs.

He did not find his voice until Anderson thanked him briefly for all that he had done, then he said gently:—

"I must wish you both all happiness. Marriage is——" He broke off with abruptness; and without attempting further to enlighten them on the subject of marriage, he added almost hurriedly:—

"God bless you—God bless you!" and Miles and his wife passed from the vestry and down the church to the carriage awaiting them outside.

Sister Grace followed more slowly; Mr. Wise overtook her in the aisle.

"She is very young," he said tentatively.

"Yes—she is very young."

"I hope"—Mr. Wise paused, but Sister Grace answered nothing, and the clergyman's sentence did not finish as he had intended that it should—I hope they will be very happy," he ended.

"I hope they will," was the grave response; by that time they had reached the street, where a tiny crowd had collected, as crowds will, to see a wedding.

The bride and bridegroom had already driven away and were out of sight.

"Good-bye," Mr. Wise said, shaking the sister's hand again, "I hope they will be very happy."

But Grace's smile and sigh came very close together, and the clergyman sighed too, as he ran down the steps and hurried back to the vicarage.

Sister Grace turned back to join Mrs. Brooks, who had been engaged in a confidential chat with the clerk. The two witnesses to the wedding, the two who seemed to be Hope's only women friends, left the building side by side, watched with no small contempt by the fast melting crowd.

"Call that a weddin'?" one good lady remarked scornfully; "one kerridge, and a 'orsepital nuss, and one other lidy, for the only guests. Call that a weddin'!"

And the contemptuous dame moved away with a sniff, and an indignant certainty that she had wasted half an hour for nothing.

Mrs. Brooks gave vent to a somewhat similar feeling.

"Well!" she said, "I ain't one as 'olds with too much show, but I never see a more measley sort of a concern, if you'll excuse me sayin' so, than that there weddin' in all my born days."

She panted a little as she spoke, finding it difficult to keep up with the sister's rapid walk.

"Pore Miss 'Ope! To think she'll only get that one chance of a weddin' in 'er life—onless she should be left a widder, which ain't likely, nor to be 'oped for—and then to 'ave a weddin' like this 'ere. Why, I'd a' done better for 'er if she'd bin me own gal. And 'is ma not there nor nothin'. Don't seem to me respectful to 'is wife, is ma not bein' there."

"Mrs. Anderson is a great invalid," Grace said gently, "she was not able to come."

Mrs. Brooks snorted.

"I'll be bound she'd a' come fast enough if the doctor 'ad a married a grand lady with a lot o' money. She'd a' got up from 'er bed o' sickness then, I'll lay a pretty penny. Ain't took no notice o' Miss 'Ope neither, she ain't. Wrote a note as stiff as you please, sayin' she was goin' to Bournemouth, and would be pleased to see Miss 'Ope when she come back. Pore young lady, she cried a bit over that note, I know."

"Perhaps," Grace spoke with hesitation, "perhaps it will all turn out for the best."

"And I'm sure I trust it may," the landlady eanswered lugubriously, "but it ain's what I call a very good start, 'im catching of 'er up that short over a bit of a blot, and lookin' fit to kill 'er Pere Miss 'Ope, which I didn't oughter call 'er that no more now, seein' she's a married lidy. Ah well, marriage is a lottery, and I only 'ope and pray that this one 'ull turn out all right."

"Yes, we must hope and pray," was the soft answer, but Grace's heart was full of misgivings as she wended her way back to the hospital, and for the rest of the day Hope's wistful face and tear-filled eyes obtruded themselves and would not be thrust aside.

Miles took his wife straight back to his big gloomy house in Harley Street, whither her boxes haed preceded her, handed her over to his housekeeper, bade her make herself at home, and promptly departed to visit some of his more important patients; and then the cup of Hope's misery filled to overflowing.

She was still upset and overwrought by the ceremony she had just been through; the big sombre house, with its luxurious, unaccustomed furniture overawed her, and Mrs. Devon the housekeeper, had neither the faculty for making her feel at home, nor the least desire to do so.

The doctor's sudden marriage had been bitterly resented by his housekeeper, and Mrs. Devon was not the kind of woman who would go out of her way to try and make another person happy or at ease; she was quite devoid of motherly instincts, otherwise Hope's small wistful face must needs have appealed to her; but on the contrary, the girl's appearance prejudiced the housekeeper against her from the very moment they met.

With a dignity that terrified Hope, Mrs. Devon conducted her upstairs, first to the great drawing-room, then to the big bedroom in which the girl's boxes looked painfully small and shabby, after which she said softly:—

"You would wish to change, no doubt, madam. Tea will be ready at half-past four," and upon that she shut the door and left Hope standing in the middle of her bedroom, looking blankly at her own forlorn figure in the glass; looking next with a shudder round the great unfamiliar room in which she felt so small and out of place.

If this was what being married meant, she was very doubtful whether she did prefer the lodging in Gower Street and Mrs. Brooks' company, and a spark of resentment against her husband leapt up in her heart.

Surely to-day, their wedding day, he might have stayed at home to have tea with her, and to help her feel less intolerably alone.

A sob rose in her throat; still looking at her own reflection in the long glass, a sharp pang of pity for the white robed girl with the sad tear-filled eyes shot through her heart, the sob became an audible sound, and two tears fell over and rolled down her cheeks.

"If only Mrs. Brooks was here," she gasped out; "it's so—so lonely, and I hate that horrid housekeeper—and oh! I want mummy."

The last words burst passionately from her lips, she sank down upon the sofa, and for a few moments let herself go in a storm of crying.

Being very little more than a child, that storm, like storms in Nature, cleared the atmosphere. When she had cried to her heart's content, she felt relieved, and distinctly better. She unpinned her hat, washed her face, and, mindful of the disapproval Miles had bestowed upon her tousled hair, she wrestled valiantly with brush and comb, until she had reduced the tangle of curls into an appalling smoothness sadly unbecoming to her.

She next took off her wedding gown and hung it in the cupboard, taking from her box one of the other dresses she had bought with the money given her by Anderson for her trousseau.

She had not laid out her money wisely, and the garment she now put on was not only badly cut and made, but its color was precisely the one above all others she would never have worn: a strong shade of fawn was not intended for a complexion so sallow as hers; and the final glance she gave at herself before she left the room convinced her that she had never looked worse in the whole course of her life.

No pulling at the luckless gown would persuade it to set properly; no frantic brushing at her hair would give it any other appearance than that of a very drowned and depressed rat's; and nothing could hide the fact that she had been crying.

With a whole army of terrors knocking at her heart, she opened the door, and stole down the stairs to the drawing-room, which impressed her as being most terribly big. Already some of the glamor that had hung round the thought of living in a house was beginning to wear away. A shamefaced longing for the shabby lodging-rooms that were small and familiar crept over her. This room was so big, and she had never lived amongst such beautiful furniture, nor had her feet ever sunk into such soft carpet. She sat down beside the fireplace and waited timidly for the next experience.

It came in the shape of a smart parlor maid bringing tea, and Hope was nervously conscious of the searching glance cast at her by the servant, a glance that seemed to take her in wholly from head to foot, not omitting to notice the redness of her eyes and the sleekness of her hair.

Hope stared at the tea-tray, its shining silver, its delicate china, and at the dainty food which reposed in the "curate" beside it.

"Tea" in Mrs. Brooks' establishment signified a very sloppy tray, a loaf of bread, and an unpleasant dab of butter, which you applied to the bread yourself.

Having lived all her life in lodgings, it had never been Hope's lot to see such thin crinkly slices of bread and butter; such delicate scones and pretty little cakes as were now spread out before her. But, poor child, she was hungry, ravenously hungry, excitement and nervousness having deprived her of any appetite for the sausage with which Mrs. Brooks had presented her before she dressed for her wedding.

And the parlor maid's searching gaze being withdrawn, she sat up and enjoyed a very excellent meal, after which life looked less gloomy, and she even ventured to move about her and look at the books and magazines upon the tables.

The room wore that stiff unhomelike aspect, which an unused room is apt to bear in a house where no mistress reigns, but Miles had tried, up to his lights, to provide some amusement for his wife.

Plenty of books were strewn in all directions, and as he had bidden the bookseller to send in novels likely to please a young lady, Hope found many of them attractive in appearance. Indeed, she then and there buried herself in the contents of one of them, and when, two hours later, Anderson came home, he found his newly made wife curled up in a big arm-chair, reading absorbedly, and unaware of his entrance until he spoke to her. Then she sprang to her feet exclaiming:—

"Oh! Dr. Anderson, I never heard you. I've got a lovely book here."

Miles smiled and patted her shoulder.

"That's right," he said absently, "that's right."

His thoughts were running anxiously upon the patient he had seen before he came in, the anxiety of the case absorbed him, making him forget the novelty of finding a wife in his usually empty drawing-room.

He sat down in the armchair, holding his hands towards the fire, his brain still wholly occupied with the grave condition of the sick man he had left; and Hope stood on the hearthrug in front of him, dull resentment burning within her again. Was it resentment, or was it merely a sick longing for something she missed without being able to give that something a name?

She was not in the least in love with her husband. She liked and admired him profoundly, his proposal to marry her had wakened in her a passion of gratitude which might very easily have deepened into love. But she did not love him, and yet she instinctively felt his treatment of her was wanting in—wanting in what?

She looked doubtfully at his bent dark head, his absorbed face, his eyes fixed with such intentness on the glowing coals, and there stirred within her an assured conviction that a husband of only four hours old should not be so wrapped up in his own meditations as to make him oblivious of his wife. Ignorant as she was of love and marriage, and of all that the words imply, some instinct, hitherto asleep in her, rose up and protested against his behaviour. She remained silently watching him for a few more moments, then her wrath boiled over.

"You seem to forget we were only married four hours ago," she burst out suddenly.

Miles started violently, and looked up. Not only had he forgotten his wedding, he had forgotten Hope's very existence; he had forgotten where he was sitting, and the fact of her presence had been wiped entirely from his mind by that absorption in his work.

His eyes still looked dazed as they were lifted towards Hope. The strong light from the electric lights fell upon the girl. Anderson was stirred to a strong sense of irritation when he saw how red were her eyes, how sallow her face, and how terribly, glaringly unbecoming was the unshapely frock that hung loosely about her.

(To be Continued.)

MACHINE EXPLODED.

Accident at a Moving Picture Show at Ingersoll.

A despatch from Ingersoll says: As a result of the inflammable celluloid film becoming ignited, the moving picture machine at the Theatorium exploded on Thursday night and the building caught fire. After considerable excitement, which, fortunately, was not attended by serious consequences, the audience escaped in safety through a rear exit. The picture machine was being operated in the window, and the large plate glass was shattered. The blaze was extinguished by the firemen, but not before considerable damage had resulted. There was no insurance on the machine, which was valued at $350, and which, with other articles, was completely destroyed. The damage to the building is fully covered by insurance.

TROLLEY HITS SLEIGH.

Four Occupants Thrown Out and Sustained Injuries.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: Four persons are lying in the hospitals as the result of an accident at the Southwestern Traction Company's crossing at Simcoe Street at 6 o'clock on Thursday night. A sleigh containing Albert Murden and his ten-year-old son Albert, Joseph Hardiman and his twelve-year-old daughter Beatrice, was crossing the tracks, when one of the heavy cars struck the vehicle, slewing it around and throwing the occupants heavily to the ground. Hardiman was knocked unconscious, and was thought at first to be seriously injured, but at the hospital he was found to be but slightly hurt. Beatrice Hardiman and the elder Murden were slightly injured, and the Murden boy's hip was dislocated.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Jan. 21.—Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.22; No. 2 northern, $1.17; feed wheat, 70c; No. 2 feed, 66c.

Ontario Wheat—No. 2 white, 98c to 98½c; No. 2 red, 98c; No. 2 mixed, 97½c.

Barley—No. 2, 76c to 79c outside; No. 3 extra, 75c to 76c.

Flour—Winter wheat patents for export, offering at $3.85, bids around $3.75; Manitoba patents, special brand, $5.80 to $6; seconds, $5.20 to $5.40; strong bakers', $5.10 to $5.30.

Peas—82c to 85c outside.

Rye—No. 2, 80c to 81c.

Corn—No. 2 yellow American, 64½c to 65c, Toronto freights; No. 3 yellow, kiln dried, 66½c; some old No. 3 yellow offering at 72c, with few buyers. Quotations on Canadian corn largely nominal at 57c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 49½c to 50c outside, 52c track Toronto; No. 2 mixed, 47c to 48c.

Buckwheat—66c.

Bran—$19 outside; shorts, $21.50.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Trade in poultry shows little increase in activity.

Young turkeys, extra choice	14c to 16c
do choice	11c to 13c
Young geese	9c to 11c
Young ducks	9c to 11c
Chickens, choice	8c to 10c
Old fowl	6c to 8c
Inferior chicks and fowls	5c to 7c
Butter—The market continues steady.	
Creamery prints	28c to 30c
do solids	27c to 28c
Dairy prints	23c to 25c
do solids	22c to 23c
Inferior	20c to 21c

Cheese—13½c for large and 13¾c for twins, in job lots here.

Eggs—Steady, storage selling at 21c to 22c per dozen in case lots; selects, 25c to 26c per dozen in case lots; selects, 25c to 26c. New-laid from 30c to 35c.

Honey—Strained steady at 11c to 12c per pound for 60-pound pails, and 12c to 13c for 5 to 10-pound pails. Combs at $1.75 to $2.50 per dozen.

Beans—$1.70 to $1.75 for primes and $1.80 to $1.85 for hand-picked.

Potatoes—70c to 75c per bag in car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—Quiet at $9.50 to $10.50 per ton on track here.

Baled Hay—Timothy $16.50 to $17.50 in car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Pork—Short cut, $22.75 to $23 per barrel; mess, $18 to $19.

Lard—Tierces, 11¾c; tubs, 12c; pails, 12¼c.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 10c to 10½c for tons and cases; hams, large, medium and light, 14c to 15c; hams, 12½c to 13c; backs, 16½c to 17c; shoulders, 10c; rolls, 10c to 10½c; breakfast bacon, 15c to 15½c; green meats out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Jan. 21.—There is no new development in the local flour situation. Choice spring wheat patents, $6.10 to $6.40; seconds, $5.50; winter wheat patents, $5.75; straight rollers, $5.50; do., in bags, $2.60 to $2.65; extra, $2.05 to $2.10.

Manitoba bran, $23.50 to $24; middlings, $27 to $29 per ton, including bags; milled mouille, $28 to $32, and pure grain mouille, $35 to $37 per ton.

Rolled oats—$2.75; corn, $1.60 to $1.70 per bag.

There is no change in the condition of the local cheese market except that stocks are considerably less than they were last week. November tait-ends, 12½c to 12¾c; Octobers, 12¼c to 13¼c; Septembers, 13¼c to 13½c.

A fair volume of business is being transacted in butter, but supplies are limited. Grass goods, 28c; current receipts, 26c to 27c.

A fair volume of business is being transacted in eggs. Newly-laid, 30c; selects, 24c to 26c; No. 1 limed, 20c to 21c.

Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, $22.50 to $23; half barrels, $11.75 to $12.25; clear fat back, $23.50 to $24.50; long cut heavy mess, $21 to $24; half barrels do., $10.50 to $11.25; dry salt long clear backs, 10¾c to 11½c; barrels plate beef, $13.50 to $15; half barrels do., $7.25 to $7.75; barrels heavy mess beef, $10 to $11; half barrels do., $5.50 to $6; compound lard, 10c to 11c; pure lard, 12½c to 13c; kettle rendered, 12½c to 13c; hams, 12c to 13½c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; Windsor bacon, 14½c to 15½c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, $8.75 to $9; live, $6.25 to $6.35.

BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 21.—Wheat—Spring, dull; No. 1 Northern, $1.16; No. 2 red, $1.04; winter, easy. Corn—Lower; No. 2 white, 61c; No. 2 yellow, 62c. Oats—Firm; No. 2 mixed, 54¾c; No. 2 white, 54½c. Barley—$1 to $1.15. Rye—No. 1, 90c asked, track.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, Jan. 21.—Wheat—Spot easy; No. 2 red, $1.05½ elevator; No. 2 red, $1.07 f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, $1.21½ f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, $1.17½ f.o.b. afloat.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Jan. 21.—Little was doing in exporters' cattle. A few bulls were sold at $4 to $4.75 per cwt., with an occasional bid of $4.50 for an extra choice animal. Some export cows brought $4.50 per cwt.

Choice loads of butchers' steers brought $4.50 to $4.85 per cwt., medium to good ones were worth $4 to $4.40, and common to medium $3 to $4 per cwt. Choice cows were quoted at $3.50 to $4, medium at $3 to $3.25, common at $1.75 to $2.75, canners 75c to $1 per cwt.

A few lots of stockers and feeders were sold at $3.50 per cwt. Light stockers were worth $2 to $2.75 per cwt.

Milch cows sold at $40 to $55 each for choice, and $25 to $35 for common to fair.

Calves were slightly higher at 3 to 6½ cents per pound.

Export ewes sold at $4 to $4.40, bucks and culls, $3 to $4, and lambs $5 to $6.25 per cwt.

Select hogs sold at $5.70 and light and fats at $5.45 per cwt.

HAMILTON BOY KILLED.

Was Slashed With Knife by Companion in a Fight.

A despatch from Hamilton says: A lad named Cummings, employed at the McPherson shoe factory, died at a late hour on Friday night from wounds received in a fight with another work man named Kirkpatrick in that establishment on Friday morning. The story as told to the police is that Kirkpatrick seized a knife when the fight appeared to be going against him and slashed Cummings several times in the face. The wounded man was taken to the hospital, and it was thought at first that his injuries were not serious. He weakened very rapidly, however, and passed away about midnight. Kirkpatrick was arrested soon after the fight took place on a charge of wounding, but it is likely that he will be called upon to answer a more serious charge owing to the fatal termination of Cummings' injuries.

THREE DIE IN THREE WEEKS.

Brampton Family the Victims of a Tragic Visitation.

A despatch from Brampton says: Rarely has a sadder visitation overtaken a community than that which has befallen a Brampton family in the past three weeks. In that time the father and mother and a son-in-law have all died under peculiarly sad conditions. James Fallis, Sr., died on the 28th of December from erysipelas and blood poisoning. His son-in-law, Alex. Broddy, 48 years of age, was at the death bed and contracted the disease the following day, and died on Jan. 8. Mrs. Fallis, aged 70 years, was almost immediately stricken down with the same fatal malady, and she too passed away about eight o'clock on Thursday night. The family are amongst the oldest and best known in the town.

SNOWBALLS QUENCHED FIRE.

Population of Pennsylvania Mining Town Adopts Novel Expedient.

A despatch from Johnstown, Pa., says: Probably the most remarkable manner of extinguishing fire occurred on Thursday at Boswell, a mining town near here, when hundreds of men, women, boys and girls saved the town from destruction by throwing snowballs. The town has no fire department and water is scarce. The flames had gained much headway and in a big boiler was stored sufficient powder to blow up the village. As a last resource practically the entire population began throwing snowballs by thousands, made from soft, wet snow, and after a time prevented the explosion and confined the flames to a half-dozen buildings.

FOUR RUSSIANS KILLED.

Another Explosion of Dynamite on the G.T.P. at Hawk.

A despatch from Kenora says: Four men were killed in a dynamite explosion on Tuesday. The accident took place on Thompson & Egan's sub-contract of the National Transcontinental, north of Hawk. The four were part of a station gang employed in taking out a small rock cut. The explosion was a premature one, and took place while seven of the gang were at work. Two were thrown out of the cut, but were killed by the shock. Two others were blown to atoms, and the remaining three suffered serious injuries. The station gang were all Russians, and in the excitement and terror of the moment the survivors were not able to give the names of those killed.

PUT POISON IN CHOCOLATE.

Beamsville Boy Played a Dangerous Trick on a Playmate.

A despatch from St. Catharines says: A peculiar case of poisoning occurred at Beamsville on Thursday. A young boy named Karr procured some Spanish fly blister at Dr. Fairfield's drug store on the pretence that his father wanted to blister a horse. After procuring it he met some boys who had some chocolates. He got a piece of the candy and placed some of the mixture inside, and gave it to a boy named Russell, who ate it. Russell was taken violently sick a short time after, but by prompt medical assistance the poison was ejected and the boy soon recovered. County Constable Tufford is investigating the matter.

CIGARS AND WHISKEY.

Employees of C.P.R. Charged With Wholesale Thieving.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Complaints have been reaching the Canadian Pacific headquarters for many weeks past regarding shortages in freight in Winnipeg. In some instances whole cases of cigars have gone astray. On Wednesday at noon five employees, named Sidney Mason, Ernest Haigh, Robert Thompson, Gavin B. Landels and a man named Raltheson were arrested while on duty. Among the goods alleged to have been stolen by the men in custody are some hundreds of dollars worth of cigars, bottles of whiskey and bags of sugar.

It is expected that the Belgian Parliamentary Commission will reject King Leopold's Congo treaty, though it will endorse some of it.

Japan has warned China that she will cease paying duties on her goods sent to Manchuria unless the customs laws are enforced against Russia.

WESTERN ONTARIO DAIRYMEN

A Largely Attended Convention Held at Woodstock.

At the Western Dairymen's Convention held in Woodstock last week, Mr. John McQuaker of Owen Sound, President of the association, stated in his address that the past year had been a good one in the dairying business in western Ontario. About $25,882 had, he said, been spent in improvements on factories, and $16,954 on creameries in the territory. The prices for dairy products during 1907 had been generally high, and a larger percentage of butter and cheese had been consumed at home than had hitherto been the case.

LACK OF FARM LABOR.

The scarcity of farm labor was accounted for by Mr. J. H. Grisdale of Ottawa as due to the fact that farmers will not make all-year contracts with their help. "Let me tell you this," he said; "you can get labor, and good labor at that, if you will engage your man for a year. How can you expect that the best men are to be had when they can earn only in the summer months? In winter they are forced to find other employment. You pay high wages for poor men to work for you seven or eight months in the year. I tell you that it would pay you better to give a good man a good wage and keep him from year to year." Mr. Grisdale held that dairy farming was the most profitable form of agriculture for Ontario. To get the utmost profit from the farm, however, he insisted that the soil should be worked to a greater extent; that the farmer should keep all the cows possible, and that he should pursue some definite plan in regard to a rotation of crops.

CANADA'S COMPETITORS.

Mr. J. A. Ruddick, commissioner on cold-storage and dairying for the Dominion Government, pointed out to the convention that the countries which are likely to compete with Canada in supplying the world's demand for cheese and butter are Siberia and Australia. These are the countries which are showing the greatest growth in their butter exports during the recent years. Denmark and Holland offered keen competition in the cheese industry; New Zealand, too, had been increasing her cheese export to Great Britain by leaps and bounds. Mr. Ruddick thought, however, that the making of cheese in New Zealand might fall off, since butter was the proper dairy product of that country. The Argentine Republic, so often rumored to be a coming competitor in the dairy market, would never, Mr. Ruddick thought, become a serious factor in the situation. Ireland had developed a creamery industry in recent years, so that there were now in the Green Isle over 800 plants. The annual export of butter to England averaged $30,000,000. Irish butter was nearest to Canadian in quality.

INCREASE IN EXPORTS.

Mr. M. S. Schell, member for South Oxford in the Dominion House, quoted figures showing that Canada's exports of dairy products had increased between 1868 and 1903 from $550,000 to $24,712,000. Since 1903, the banner year in the industry, exports had been lower. For the year ending March, 1908, the exports would probably be not more than $20,000,000.

Hon. Nelson Monteith, Minister of Agriculture for Ontario, outlined briefly the measures which the Government are taking for the protection and development of the dairy industry.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraph Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

The St. Clair River is filled with floating ice.

Mr. B. Edwards of Hamilton dropped dead on Friday.

Three new smallpox cases have been reported in Hamilton.

Brockville children cannot skate on the rink unless vaccinated.

The C. P. R. trains will be running into Portland, Oregon, early in March.

Hon. George A. Walkem, ex-Premier of British Columbia, died at Victoria.

Thirteen men are at work on the municipal stone pile at Peterboro.

Conductor J. A. McDougall was crushed to death at Coleridge, Alberta, on Friday.

A five-year-old girl died at Montreal from drinking lye given to her as a joke by a young boy.

The Grand Trunk Pacific has employed a couple of Boston landscape experts to lay out Prince Rupert.

Flogging is proposed by E. N. Lewis, M. P., for those found guilty of stabbing or shooting.

Gall's vital statistics show a decrease in deaths and an increase in marriages and births.

Smallpox cases of a mild type are reported from Stonewall, Carman, and Rosser, in Manitoba.

Winnipeg's Board of Control will attempt to collect $12,000 in fines from the street railway.

F. W. Peters, Winnipeg, has been appointed general traffic manager of western lines of the C. P. R.

The Ottawa Government have cabled to Tokio, accepting Japan's assurances in regard to restricting immigration.

Winnipeg asks the Bankers' Association to loan the city $12,000,000, with taxes for 1908 as security.

The tercentenary celebration of the founding of Quebec will be held in August, and the Prince of Wales may come.

George Chambers, found guilty of a series of highway robberies in Toronto, was sentenced to imprisonment for life on Friday.

The Government have passed an order in Council abolishing the coasting privileges enjoyed by foreign vessels after this year.

Bronsdon's candy establishment at Montreal and Rae & Donnelly's warehouse were damaged by fire to the extent of $20,000 on Friday.

Fort William has offered Port Arthur $75,000 for the electric railway lines within the corporation of Port William, with half the equipment.

Earl Clark, a St. Catharines newsboy, was sentenced to five years in the Victoria Industrial School for keeping change for a dollar in selling a paper.

Mr. Hawthornwaite introduced a motion in the British Columbia Legislature to impeach Lieutenant-Governor Dunsmuir for disallowing the Natal act without the advice of his Ministers. The Speaker would not accept the resolution.

Hon. Clifford Sifton suggested in the House of Commons that the Government take steps to assist western farmers to secure a supply of seed grain. The suggestion was concurred in by both sides, and Hon. Frank Oliver stated the Government had been considering the matter for some time.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Three girls lost their lives in a factory fire at Scranton, Pa., on Friday.

Negotiations between British mill-owners and cotton-operatives have been broken off.

William O'Brien and Timothy Healey have promised to co-operate with John E. Redmond in reuniting the Irish Nationalist forces.

Two Nationalists from Cork, supporters of Wm. O'Brien, were ejected from a meeting of the directors of the United Irish League at Dublin on Wednesday.

UNITED STATES.

The United States will withdraw from Cuba in February of next year.

A Toledo youth killed his mother that he might get her money to pay his board and her jewels for his sweetheart.

Mrs. Louise McLure, who was married in Canada two years ago, drowned herself in a bathtub in New York on Wednesday.

Col. Goethals, Chairman of the Isthmian Canal Commission, estimates the actual total cost of the Panama Canal at $300,000,000.

The total enrollment of students at Harvard University this year is 5,763. This is a decrease of twenty-six from last year.

An Ohio man has offered to substitute himself for Thaw and be executed if necessary on condition that $3,000,000 is paid his family.

HOLY WAR IS PROCLAIMED

New Moorish Sultan Takes a Long Threatened Step.

A despatch from Tangier says: The holy war which has been so often threatened in Morocco and proclaimed here and there by individual priests and chiefs, seems now to be beginning in earnest. Mulai Hafid, who is now acknowledged as Sultan throughout Morocco, except in the coast towns, has formally proclaimed a Jehad, and public criers are exhorting the people of Marrakesh to rise and exterminate all Christians. There is great excitement in the city. Mulai Hafid is reported to be marching to attack the French. It is expected that the Jehad will shortly be proclaimed at Fez, and a sudden blaze of fanaticism throughout the country is feared.

FEARS FOR COAST TOWNS.

A despatch from London says: The Tangier correspondent of the Times telegraphs that the Moroccan situation has been made more serious owing to the proclamation of the Jehad, or holy war. He adds that immediate energetic steps are necessary to protect Europeans in the coast towns. It is believed no Europeans are now in the interior.