

August 7, 1913.

LINDSAY TO GO HIGHER. Sioux City railroad men are of the opinion that Joe Lindsay, formerly superintendent of the Sioux City division of the Great Northern railroad, who has been promoted to the superintendency of the Peoria Falls division, is in line for a high position in the operating department of the road.

regretted by rank and file of Great Northern employees at Sioux City. He was considered the best superintendent the Sioux City division ever had.

One of the most common ailments that hard working people are afflicted with is lame back. Apply Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day and massage the parts thoroughly at each application, and you will get quick relief. For sale by all dealers.

McWILLIAMS. Dry weather still prevails. The pastures are almost dried up. Masters Edgar and Wesley Andrews spent Sunday the guests of Mrs. John Andrews.

Three Centuries on a Throne. There has been only one monarch who for 350 years sat on his throne, crown upon his head, scepter in his hand and dressed in the royal robes, keeping solemn dominion over the dead.

A Woman's Triumph. The first interview with the famous Chinese statesman, Li Hung Chang, was obtained by a woman journalist, an American, Miss Elizabeth Banks, who has related how she hurried to the Chinese diplomat before she had had her breakfast, as she had been told that her victim was an early riser.

Judge Barhorst Does His Duty to Rheumatic Suffers

If you suffer from Rheumatism, and don't read this advice, then the terrible disease must have robbed you of your power to be fair to yourself. Read it: "I, John Barhorst, Justice of the Peace of McLean Township, Ft. Loramie, Ohio, do certify that after treatment by three doctors without result, I have been cured of a very bad case of Rheumatism by using two bottles of RHEUMA. It is now two years since I used the remedy, and I am still as well as ever. Previous to using RHEUMA I was a cripple, walking with crutches, and I feel it my duty to let other sufferers from Rheumatism know what it will do. The result seems almost miraculous to me. I have advised RHEUMA to at least a dozen persons, and each one speaks as highly of it as I. I will answer anyone suffering from the disease if a two-cent stamp is enclosed."—May 31, 1912.

THE MAN WHO LAUGHS.

The man whose ha! ha! reaches from one end of the street to the other may be the same fellow who scolded his wife and spanked the baby before he got breakfast; but his laughter is only the cradle of thorns under the pot. The man who spends a late breakfast; when he misses the train, when his wife goes visiting and he has to eat a cold supper; the man who can laugh when he finds a button off his shirt, when the furnace goes out at night, and the twins come down with the measles at the same time—he's the fellow that's needed. He never tells his neighbor to have faith; somehow he puts faith into him. He delivers no homilies; somehow the sight of his face, the sound of his blessed daily life, carry conviction that words have not power to give. The blues flee the west wind. He comes into his own home like a flood of sunshine over a meadow of blooming buttercups, and his wife and children bloom like June roses. His home is redolent with sympathy and love. The neighborhood is better for his life, and somebody will learn from him that laughter is better than tears. The world needs this man. Why are there so few of them? Can he be created? Can he be evolved? Why is he not in every house, turning rain into sunshine and winter into summer all the year round until life is a perpetual season of joy?

DORNOCH.

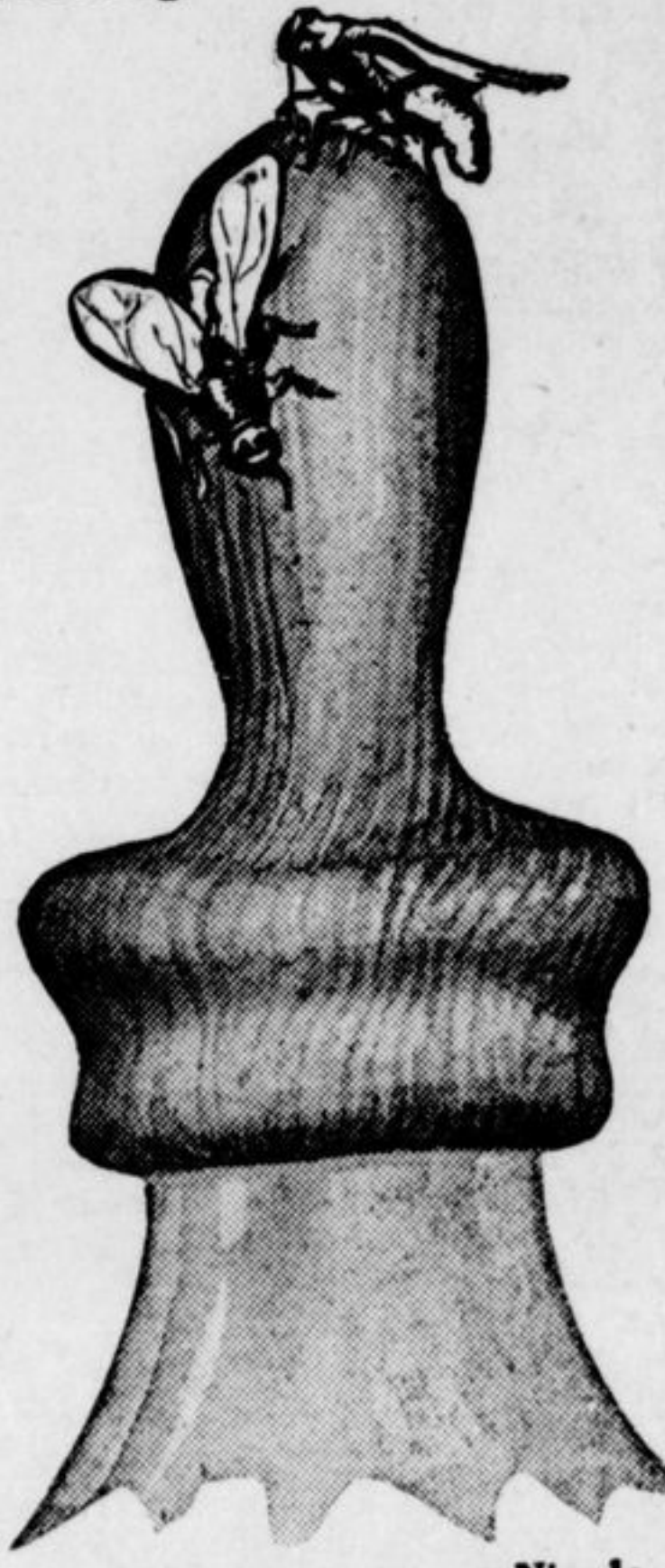
Mrs. Thos. Ware, along with two sons, Thomas and Norman, visited over the holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McKnight, of "The Hedges." Mr. and Mrs. James Wagner and children returned to Owen Sound where they will spend a few weeks with friends, after which they will return to their home in Victoria, B. C. Miss Sue McIntosh, of Toronto, is visiting Dornoch friends. Miss Mamie Mortley Sundayed with Miss Norma Black, south of here. Miss Susie Linehan is holidaying with Mr. John Sullivan. Miss Ivy Dargavel, accompanied by her nephews, Harold and Irving Pickard, left for Toronto on Saturday of last week. Mr. and Mrs. James Buchanan spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Will Smith, of this burg. A large crowd of Dornoch's sports took in the party held at Mr. James Vasey's on Thursday last. The evening was spent very pleasantly in games and dancing. The guests returned to their homes as the sun began to shed his solar rays over the eastern horizon. They all report an excellent time. A number of the young ladies of our burg take in the baseball games held on the diamond east of here every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Misses G. Ray, of Mt. Forest, and Eva Conlin, of Toronto, are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. John Ray, east of here. We must congratulate Mr. Morrison Smith, who succeeded in passing the Entrance to Normal. He will attend the Model school after holidays.

FRENZIED FINANCE.

"James E. Keene told this story illustrative of high finance at the Waldorf," said Edward S. Childs, of New York, to a Washington Herald reporter. "A Kentucky darkey negotiated a loan of \$10 from a local banker, pledging his mule and cart as security. The darkey consented, signed the papers and half an hour later was found by a friend his wool in the road scratching his wool with one hand and looking ruefully at the \$7.50 held in his other. 'What de matter, Sam?' asked his friend. 'Oh, dere ain't nothin' de matter. 'cept I know I be right. Dat bank man he done charge me \$2.50 for \$10 a month. I be right, sub. For if I had a ast' fo' de ten fo' months I wouldn't be a got nothin'.

40,000 FARM LABORERS WANTED FOR HARVESTING IN WESTERN CANADA. "GOING TRIP WEST." \$10.00 TO WINNIPEG. "RETURN TRIP EAST." \$18.00 FROM WINNIPEG. GOING DATES: AUGUST 18th, 22nd, 25th, SEPTEMBER 3rd, 5th.

A Fly In the Milk May Mean A Baby In the Grave



Houseflies Feeding on Nipple of Nursing Bottle.

Millions of germs of summer complaint are transmitted by flies. Keep them away from the child and his food.

REMEMBER - NO FILTH - NO FLIES.

Screen Doors and Windows. Screen the doors and windows of your home, especially those of the kitchen, dining room and pantry. If you cannot do this, at least screen the food itself, especially the milk, in which germs multiply with more than ordinary rapidity.

Cashmere Shawls. Cashmere shawls are of two kinds, one made by weaving small pieces and sewing them together, the other by embroidering the pattern on a plain woven cloth. The real cashmere thread is called pashumee and is made from the down, not the hair, of the Tibetan goat, which is raised in the mountainous provinces of that country, but the wool or down is all carried to Cashmere under strict government control.

Bizet and "Carmen." It may well be doubted whether the world will ever see Wagner's equal in the triple role he played, says Edgar Stillman Kelley, but when kindred talents unite they may yet produce music dramas of merit and magnitude. Thus the libretto of "Carmen" involved the labors of four men, Prosper Merimee, Melibac, Halevy and Bizet himself.

A Remarkable Headdress. An ethnologist in Mexico while collecting birds for the National museum caught sight of a blackbird—one of the Mexican cowbirds—which seemed to have a snow white crest. This would be an extraordinary specimen for his cabinet, and after considerable trouble he succeeded in shooting it. To his further astonishment the supposed crest proved to be a piece of white cloth stitched into the scalp and trimmed to represent the comb of a cock. The only explanation he could imagine was that the operation had been done by some of the Indian natives when the bird was very young. The wounds of the operation were entirely healed, and the bird seemed well and cheery under its novel adornment.—Exchange.

At the Bottom of the Ocean. The temperature at the bottom of the ocean is nearly down to freezing point and sometimes actually below it. There is a total absence of light, as far as sunlight is concerned, and there is an enormous pressure, reckoned at about a ton to the square inch in every thousand fathoms, which is 160 times greater than that of the atmosphere we live in. At 2,500 fathoms the pressure is thirty times more powerful than the steam pressure of a locomotive when drawing a train up a steep grade.

They Don't Speak Now. Gladys (just twenty-two) — This is my birthday, Mabelle. Guess how old I am? Mabelle—Oh, I'll guess twenty-six. Gladys—Not very good. You are just four years out of the way. Mabelle—Well, dearie, I wanted to be sure and be on the safe side.—Magazine of Fun.

Considerate. Mrs. Dove—Henry, I think you are positively cruel. Here I've tried so hard to cook you a nice dinner and you haven't had a word to say to me about it. Mr. Dove—Darling, I love you too much for that. If I said what I thought you'd never speak to me again.

No Excitement. "Here," said the dramatist, "we have a husband who loves his wife and a wife who loves her husband." "Well?" "How am I to construct a drama from such material?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Spend no time in making useless resolves; make plans instead and begin at once to operate them.

Cheating at Cards. Why is cheating at cards the quickest way out of society? The answer is not so much that murder and burglary are so infrequent as to offer no data for generalization as that with cheating at cards, for which there is no legal penalty, society has to protect itself and does so with characteristic cruelty. One of the men accused of the offense lived abroad for the rest of his life, and the ban was never removed. He died a couple of years ago. Another with very high connections made a sort of fight against the taboo and lived on in England until the end, but he, too, was never forgiven. The third man, who was concerned in a world famous case, is thought by many to have been wrongfully accused. He was one of the most popular and brilliant men of his time, but he has since lived quietly on his estate and never comes to London.—Manchester Guardian.

Diplomacy and the Brute. "Listen," said the girl as the woman came in from the party at 3 o'clock in the morning and stood at the head of her bed. "Do you hear her sob, the woman above? She has been sobbing like that for an hour. Now, listen to his big, gruff voice storming at her." "I'll put a stop to that!" the woman declared as she hurried out of the flat and on upstairs. "Well," said the girl when she had come down again. "what did you do threaten him with the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Wives?" "Not at all," said the woman. "I simply rang his bell and asked him if there was anything I could do for his wife. Wasn't she ill? We could hear her crying beneath in our bedroom, I told him. He thanked me and said there was nothing I could do. But you don't hear any more sobbing, do you?"—New York Press.

Webster's Compliment. While it is well known that Daniel Webster in speaking of General Taylor's candidacy for the office of president pronounced it "a nomination not fit to be made," he never failed to do justice to the general's military abilities and eminent service in the field. On one occasion he paid the old soldier a delicate and well deserved compliment. General Taylor was complaining of the crowds of people who daily besieged him soon after his accession to the presidency. "They interfere," he said, "with my official engagements and violate my domestic retirement, but still I do not wish to turn my back upon my friends."

Holmes on Domestic Economy. The laughable and the pathetic are sometimes strangely mingled in little exhibitions of domestic economy—a plate of apples, for instance, with the defective parts cut out for the children; a small basket of homemade gingerbread, with one or two pieces of poundcake carefully disposed on the surface so as to appear to the best advantage.—"Autocrat of the Breakfast Table."

Wanted the Record. A taxicab caught fire in New York. The flames reached the gasoline tank. The two passengers, who had come a long way, tumbled out. The fire department was summoned. "Play on the meter!" shrieked the distracted driver to the firemen. "Never mind the cab, play on the meter!"—Exchange.

Larger Wants. "Does your wife want the vote?" "No. She wants a larger town house, a villa on the seacoast and a new limousine car every six months. I'd be pleased most to death if she could fix her attention on a small matter like the vote."—Washington Star.

As the Crow Flies. Mandy—Yessab. After de shot was fired mah Rastus dun run seben blocks as de crow flies. Judge—As the crow flies? Mandy—Yessab. All yo' could see was jes' one black streak.—Puck.

A Thoughtful Name. Visitor to Facetious Farmer—I'd like to know you on earth you call that white pig ink? Facetious Farmer—Because he's always running from the pen.—Town Topics.

He is sufficiently learned that knows how to do well and has power enough to refrain from evil.—Cicero.

You Know Us. We are in business right here where you live. You are an acquaintance, neighbor or friend of ours. This money-back-if-not-satisfied offer should prove the sincerity of our claims. Rexall Orderlies. Our experience with them and the many reports we have received from those who have used them, prove that they are really the most pleasing and satisfactory bowel remedy we know of.

MACFARLANE & CO. The Rexall Store. There is a Rexall Store in nearly every town and city in the United States, Canada and Great Britain.

MAKE certain of complete success in your concrete work by always using CANADA Portland CEMENT. We are supplying Canadian farmers with the highest quality of Portland Cement it is possible for human skill to make. Be sure to ask for Canada Cement, in bags. Canada Cement Company Limited, Montreal.