MARY RAE'S WELL.

A Scotch Legend.

Within a mile of Bothwell Church, by an old thorn-tree, there is, (or rather was, until the coalpits drew its limpid waters into their voracious jaws), a well, called "Mary Rae's Well," of which the following legend is told;

Mary Rae was of gentle birth, the daughter of an officer in the Scottish army, who lost his life at an early date in the struggle which ended at Bothwell Bridge. On her father's death Mary continued to live in her father's cottage, near London Hill, her only companion Jean Black, her faithful servant and friend. She, as well as her mistress, was engaged to be married to one of the men fighting for the freedom of the Scottish Church, and the community of interest made the girls more like sisters than mistress and maid.

About three weeks before the Battle of Bothwell Bridge the two young men, Ralph Earnshaw, the gallant young captain, and Andrew Hastie, his faithful servant, came to the cottage on the muirs to say farewell to their sweethearts before the decisive Battle of Drumclog, which was to be fought on the morrow. Ralph and Mary had quietly said farewell, with feelings almost too deep for words, when they found the other pair loudly making their adieux, whilst Jean told Andrew that he must return the following night with news of his master, or she would never speak to him again.

"A'right, Jean," cried the soldier. "If I'm leevin' mysel', I'll be here the morn, an" if I'm deid, I'll send somebody to tell ye if Captain Earnshaw is a'right."

"Thanks, Hastie," cried Mary, overhearing his speech; "you will make me your debtor for life if to-morrow you bring me news of your master."

On the following afternoon, as the girls were nervously listening to the sounds of battle on the other side o the hill, Mary's quick ear caught the sound of footsteps, and they rushed out in time to see a horseman riding towards them, who tottered in his saddle and fell to the ground. Mary ran to his assistance, followed by Jean, who cried, "He's an enemy; dinna gang near him."

"Friend or foe, he is in need," said her mistress, as she raised his head and endeavored to restore him to consciousness. Together they then carried him to the bed they had prepared for their own wanderers, and ministered to his wants with food and wine. When his wound was bound up and his faintness overcome, the young officer told them how their friends were victorious, whilst he and his army were fugitives up and down the land.

"And but for your timely aid," he added, "I would now be lying dead on the hills, for my wound was sufficient to cause my death had it not been skilfully treated."

Though Mary hardly agreed with his sentiments as to the seriousness of his injuries, still it was pleasant to be thus rewarded for a kindly action towards an enemy.

Some hours later, she and Jean, thinking they ought to be able to see someone on their own side who had come from the field of battle, walked a little way towards the road. On their return they found that Hastie had entered unperceived in their absence, and that their patient had risen, saddled his horse, and taken his departure.

"How did you leave Captain Earnshaw?" were Jean's first words to her lover, "and how gaed the battle?"

"Captain Earnshaw had received a slight scratch," he replied, "and was unable to get off duty, but will be with you on the morrow. The Covenanters have won the battle, and the English are fleeing far and wide."

Thus re-assured, Mary retired to meditate on the mercy which had preserved her lover's life, and on the ingratitude of the young Englishman, who had made use of her absence to return to his regiment without even as much as thanking her for her trouble. Having told Jean to give Andrew the stranger's bed if he could take a few hours' rest, she sought her couch, there to dream of her absent lover.

Of Earnshaw's welcome return on the following day there is no need to speak, nor of the three weeks which passed in comparative quiet. Often Ralph and Mary spoke with sorrow of the disputes which divided the Covenanting officers, of the petty jealousies and disagreements which alone prevented their marching on to Glasgow and victory; but they were young and full of hope and trust in God, and not unduly cast down because of these troubles.

At last there came a day when Earnshaw and Hastie must come to London Hill no more, for the Covenanters had been surprised whilst carelessly voting in Hamilton, and a great battle must be fought. Mary could stand the suspense no longer, and determined to follow her lover, whilst Jean remained, ready to supply the young men's wants should they seek shelter at the cottage. It was a long tramp to where the army lay, 16 miles from Mary's home. On the night of the 22nd of June she slept at Blantyre, and was awakened on the following morning by the noise of battle. To reach the rear of the Scottish army was impossible, cumbered as it was with camp followers and the scum of the earth, who had collected to see what they could pick up.

She determined to try the other side, where the English had passed, unencumbered by baggage or followers. Finding a kindly fisherman, who rowed her across the Clyde, she kept to the outskirts of the village of Both well till she reached a rising ground near the church, whence she could overlook the battle on the haugh. As the afternoon waned and the English crossed the bridge in pursuit of the vanquished Scots, she ventured down to the field, where she soon encountered Andrew Hastie, bent on the same errand as herself. "Where is Captain Earnshaw?" she cried.

"Ay, ye may ask," was the answer. "He was sair hurt, and I carried him oot o' the battle and laid him beside a bonnie well on the hill n' went to get some help. When I cam' back he wasna there, and I am lookin' for him here."

"Take me to the spot," said Mary. In ten minutes they had climbed the rising ground and saw the lonely well beside the thorn tree, all its beauty marred by dead and dying who lay around. It was close to the spot where she had rested all day, and had only lately been surrounded by the fugitives. No sign was there of the missing Earnshaw, and for many hours Mary and Hastie sought for him among the wounded and dead. At last Mary's eye detected something familiar about the uniform clothing a man whose features were unrecognizable, so trampled and injured was his body. Hastie stooped down and drew from one of the pockets of the dead man a Bible, which he knew, a portrait of Mary, and several trifles which could only belong to Earnshaw. "And is it thus I find you, my love!" exclaimed the distracted girl, as she threw herself on her lover's breast. "But no, it is not yet time to weep! Come, Hastie, can nothing be done?"

They felt the man's heart. It had ceased to beat and his hands already were cold and numb, whilst his appearance was such that Mary could scarcely wish for his life. For a minute she looked at his hands, and thought that surely they were larger and whiter than Earnshaw's. But then she thought of the Bible and the portrait, and felt certain it could only be the body of her dear one. With some difficulty Hastie obtined a spade from a neighboring cottage, and they buried the body under the thorn tree near the well to which our heroine gave her name.

Night was now drawing on, and Mary saw that her companion was weak and faint through fatigue, want of food, and the effects of a slight wound he had received. She therefore led him to where her basket of provisions still lay and gave him from her frugal store. They then returned to Blantyre for the night, where the kindly landlady gave shelter to them both. Next day they returned to London Hill.

Jean Black's joy at the return of her mistress and her lover could not be dampened even by the sad news they brought. "I dinna believe it," she asserted stoutly, "for there is a letter waiting for ye in his ain hand o' write, an' deid men tell nae tales, daur less write letters."

"A voice from the dead," said Mary. "It has been delayed."

"Read it first, mem," was the answer; and her mistress could do naught but obey.

Jean's surmise was correct. Ralph Earnshaw was indeed alive, and in the kindly hands of the English officer whose life Mary had saved a week before. He had been stripped of his uniform by a thief, who had afterwards been killed and trampled upon before he had taken the contents from his pockets. Half naked, Earnshaw was taken prisoner by Mary's friend, who recognized him from a portrait on Mary's wall. He had fed him and cared for him, and would soon restore him to his promised wife.

A few weeks later there was a double marriage in Strathaven church at which an English officer was present. The bridegrooms were Ralph Earnshaw and Andrew Hastie. The brides no doubt the reader can guess. —Glasgow Herald.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Latest Rus o-Jap News.

War (peace) is inevitable.

The Russians (Japanese) will surely be successful.

China can be depended upon to be neutral (take part).

The powers will (not) intervene.

Japan (Russia) has the larger fleet.

Russia (Japan) has the larger army.

The Mikado (Czar) has backed down.

The Czar is (not) completely in the hands of the war party.

The Japs (Russians) are about to occupy Corea.

The yellow (Slav) peril menaces the peace of the world.

Take your choice, dear reader. John Smith always aims to please.

What He Wanted.

"A tall bride is the best looking, don't you think?"

"Well," replied the titled Englishman, who had caught on to a little American slang, "so far as I am personally concerned I certainly am not looking for one who is short."

John's Opinion.

John Dickenson, M. P., South Wentworth: "There is no doubt about it that the best place to see the opening of the Legislature from is aloft. The members do not get half as good a view as the newspaper men."

Far From Home.

Chicago Tribune.

"Yes, I'll give you a meal of victuals if you'll shovel off these sidewalks."

"Would you not prefer, madam, to have me shovel off the snow?"

"Poor fellow! Have you tramped all the way from Boston?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

"Music always moves me," remarked Mr. Staylate. "Then, do let me play for you," exclaimed Miss Pert; for it was nearly midnight.

We Convince Sceptics.

Colds, Catarrh and Catarrhal Headache Relieved in 10 Minutes and Cured by Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Here's one of a thousand such testimonies. Rev. A. D. Buckley, of Buffalo, says: "I wish all to know what a blessing Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is in a case of Catarrh. I was troubled with this disease for years, but the first time I used this remedy it gave me most delightful relief. I now regard myself entirely cured."

Dr. Agnew's Pills are delightful. 40 doses 10 cents. 22

He Got the Neck for His Wit.

Stray Stories.

"Will you carve, Mr. Cleaver?" asked the landlady, as she set the turkey on the boarding-house table.

"No, thank you," replied the facetious boarder; "let Mr. Hacket. He's a stone-cutter."

Where Doctors Do Agree!—Physicians no longer consider it catering to "quackery" in recommending in practice so meritorious a remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Nervousness as South American Nervine. They realize that it is a step in advance in medical science and a sure and permanent cure for diseases of the stomach. It will cure you.—60.

How to Avoid Having Chilblains.

"Nearly all the women who come to me every winter to be treated for chilblains," said a chiropodist, "attribute the trouble to misfit boots. As a matter of fact boots have little to do with chilblains. It all depends on the condition of the blood and the sudden change that women make from hot to cold rooms or from indoors to the street with their thin kid shoes. A woman who has five or ten minuts to stay in a room will stand over the heater or get nearer the fire. Her first thought is to keep her feet warm. When she goes out she may walk directly into snow and ice.

"If she would step in the vestibule a minute or two to put on her gloves or to chat with some acquaintance, as most men do, she probably would not have chilblains. It takes only a minute or so to prepare the feet in this way for the change in temperature without plunging directly from one extreme to the other. Men in business tell women this, but they don't listen to us."

The harder you cough, the worse the cough gets.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't benefit you, the druggist will give you your money back.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1 S. C. WELLS & Co. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can. 302

Observations.

Opinions are good things to keep dark.

The vainer we are the more do we object to the peacock's traits.

Some people would be improved if they had the holiday heart all the year round.

The worse one looks the more one hates mirrors.

How comfortable it is to be rich enough to brag about your poverty.

A refined woman seems to think barbaric modes emphasize her refinement.

Authorities leave us bewildered as to what we are, contending between what we think, what we read and what we eat.

Life, as Omar says, may be a spangle of existence. It's too bad the bright has worn off in so many instances.

The Old Reliable Remedy

for Spavins, Ringbones, Splints, Curbs and all forms of Lameness. The use of a single bottle may double the selling price of your horse.

GOOD FOR EVERYTHING.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:— Gallatine, N.M., June 18, 1902.

I have been using your Kendall's Spavin Cure for some time. I use from twelve to fifteen bottles a week and find it an excellent remedy for Spavins, Sweeney, Galls and all Cuts and Swellings. I have two hundred head of horses in my care.

I enclose a stamp for your "Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases."

Yours very truly, H. W. LAIRD.

Thousands of Men report equally good or superior results from its use. Price $1; six for $5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

How Shall I Educate My Boy?

President Charles F. Thwing, of Western Reserve University, writing in the current Harper's Weekly, offers some sensible and interesting advice to parents concerning the education of boys. He would insist, first, on the advantage of the school as opposed to private tutoring. "I would educate my boy with boys, although not entirely by boys. Boys, do, however, educate boys; but a boy who is trained alone is liable to fail in adjusting himself to his membership in humanity." Neither does he believe in education abroad—"I should be glad to have him get all that is best from the private school in Lussane or Geneva, but not for one instant would I have his ideals formed by the French master, or his methods by the German. A primary note in his character should be the American. * * * He is, as a human boy, to be trained up for service in this great, interesting, new life of our New World."

BABES KILLED BY IGNORANCE

French Women Being Instructed in Matters of Maternity.

The French, and the Parisians in particular, are becoming alive to the urgent necessity of arresting the destruction of infant life. A hundred and fifty thousand of the infants of the age of twelve months or under die every year in France—a high proportion in a population of about 38,000,000. The statisticians, including the chiefs of the medical profession, hold that the lives of at least 100,000 of these infants can be saved. Myriads of babies die because their mothers—belonging principally to the working classes—do not know how to take care of them, or because poverty prevents them from taking sufficient rest before and after birth. As a remedy for this last evil the Senate has just given its approval to a proposal prohibiting the employment of laboring women during the two weeks preceding and the four weeks following the birth. The prefect of the Seine has just inaugurated in every one of the 20 arrondissements of Paris a permanent system of conferences in maternity for the instruction of women of the working classes, or of any others in need of enlightenment. These conferences are to be held at the headquarters of every municipal division of the capital. They will be presided over by the local Mayors and by the leading scientific men of Paris.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

How Cupid Figures Time.

Life.

He—Good heavens, dear! The clock just struck 1, and I promised your mother I'd go at 12.

She (comfortably)—Good! We've got 11 hours yet.

Messrs C. C. Richards & Co.,

Gents,—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family and also in my stables for years and consider it the best medicine obtainable.

Yours truly,

ALFRED ROCHAV,

Proprietor Roxton Pond Hotel and Livery Stables,

Roxton Pond, July 4, 1901.

Jack Frost More Appropriate.

Toronto Telegram.

It might be hard for Canadians to keep warm these days if they could not let their blood boil with indignation at the injustice of Kipling's reference to their beloved country as "Our Lady of the Snows."

Hard to Satisfy.

Tit-bits

First Farmer—Blessed if I think the agricultural department is any good at all.

Second Farmer—What's the trouble?

First Farmer—Well, I wrote to 'em to find out how high wheat was going up to, and I couldn't get no satisfaction at all.

WESTBOUND IN A TOURIST SLEEPER.

Any one contemplating a trip to Chicago, any point in the West, California or the Pacific Coast, are offered exceptional inducements and advantages by the Grand Trunk Railway System. Through Pullman tourist sleeping cars leave Boston, Mondays and Wednesdays, at 11 a. m., running through to Chicago without change, arriving there at 8 55 p. m. the following evening. Lowest rates, with nominal charge for sleeping car. Illustrated descriptive matter and full information on application to Thos. Wynne, Traveling Passenger Agent, 360 Washington Street, Boston.

SOME SMART MAXIMS.

A brunette may wear a brilliant black with a satin sheen, but it must be garnished and trimmed for the very lean. An intermixture of white with dark violet, crimson, lilac or blue adds additional charms to a blonde and a ruddy hue. Blue, pale yellow, azure, lilac and black trimmed with pink are all colors from which the blonde need not shrink. Gray, drab, fawn or stone-colors she must combine with pink, blue or crimson, if she would refine her complexion. The color in headdress and drapery should harmonize. We must study our complexion, and also our size.

Maxims contained in the clever paper were: "The pale must wear reds and pinks, while the other wears blue." "For years we shuddered at combining blue and green, yet in nature it was very often seen. The blue of a flower and the green leaves tone perfectly together. So now you often see a green hat with blue flowers or feathers." "The odd markings and charming colors on the wings of the butterfly have taught dressmakers the combinations of colors on which to rely."

The form in which this essay was delivered did not prevent it from a discriminating hearing and a merciless discussion. For an hour or more the air seemed to be full of ribbons, flounces and flowers. No vote was taken, but when the smoke of battle was over Mrs. Colby's position seemed in the main to be sustained.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D., 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O

Sold by all druggists—75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

$5,000 Reward will be paid by Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, to any person who can prove that this soap contains any form of adulteration whatsoever, or contains any injurious chemicals.

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 215

What the Kaiser Can Do.

He can talk fluently in six languages. He has written a play and conducted its rehearsal. No man lives a busier life than he, but on the discovery of the Roentgen Rays he telegraphed for Prof. Roentgen and talked with him for hours. He has written a public prayer and conducted a choir. He can cook his own dinner, can play chess, paint pictures, or draw caricatures. He has learned engineering, and studied electricity. Though he can only use one arm he can shoot game for hours at the rate of two a minute. He has over a hundred titles, and is an admiral in three of the biggest navies. In 25 years he has shot 23,000 head of game. He changes his dress a dozen times a day, has a dozen valets, and his wardrobe is worth £100,000.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time. 3

Crossing the Bar.

A correspondent of Notes and Queries, says the singing of "Crossing the Bar" at Lord Tennyson's funeral set the fashion of singing the words at burials not confined to Westminster Abbey; and not long after the Laureate's death a wish that the "hymn" should be chanted at his own obsequies. The wish was carried out, and an account of the proceedings, with Tennyson's stanzas, duly appeared in the local paper; but the effect was marred by the printing of the lines as follows:

I hope to meet my Pilate face to face,
When I shall cross the bar.

CLAP ON A PLASTER and it will be all right is a common expression and a true one if it happens to be "the D. & L." Menthol Plaster, for no other remedy is so sure and effective against muscular pains, rheumatism, etc.

A Very Busy Missourian.

Osceola (Mo.) Democrat.

We are liable to be very busy for the next few days, as we are preparing our second annual lecture, writing a book of essays, clearing thirty acres of bottom land and breaking a span of three-year-old mules, besides doing our chores. Therefore, we trust our kind readers will not expect very much from us till the rush is over.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

What They Missed.

Belleville Intelligencer.

The Deering Harvester Company, in its Canadian branch, which is situated at Hamilton, is paying out $8,000 a month in wages. We always told the Chairman of Industries that he should have put on his Tam O' Shanter and hustled to get that concern to Belleville. A company with a monthly pay roll of $80,000 is just what we need in our business.

ISSUE NO.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for Children Teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa.

FRUIT LANDS

In lots of 10 to 100 acres for sale in the heart of the Niagara Fruit Belt, near Grimsby. Steam and electric roads pass this property. All conveniences of the day. Terms very reasonable. Apply

J. CARPENTER,
P. O. Box 68, Winona, Ont.

MODERATE CAPITAL

can be greatly increased by judicious investment in

"Specialty Stocks."

You can learn of something which means money for you by corresponding with

A. SEAMAN,
23 Colborne St. Toronto, Ont.

A Money-Maker

We will teach either sex a legitimate and profitable business, an exceptionally good all-the-year-around money-maker, that brings in the dollars. Plan and full particulars for 10 cents in stamps. Don't forget the stamps, and address Standard Supply Co., Hamilton, Ont.

PERSONAL

COX, JOHN THOMAS, OF ST. MARY'S Clyst, Exeter, who sailed from Plymouth with father and brother July 15th, 1871. Brother Frank inquires. Write 34 Codrington street, Exeter, England.

Reggie's Conclusion.

Smart Set.

"Oh, mamma," shouted little Reggie, as he ran to his mother in great glee, "what do you think? I was just over there where they're putting up the circus, and they're filling the ring all full of breakfast food."

Like Tearing the Heart Strings—"It is not within the conception of man to measure my great sufferings from heart disease. For years I endured almost constant cutting and tearing pains about my heart, and many a time would have welcomed death. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart has worked a veritable miracle."—Thos. Hicks, Perth, Ont.—59.

A Preference.

Buffalo Commercial.

Mrs. Uppisch—Ah! Mrs. Subbubs, I—er—believe my social duties of late—have prevented me from calling upon you as I should. However, I will surely return your visit some day—

Mrs. Subbubs—That doesn't matter much, but I do wish you would return the groceries you borrowed from time to time.

In Going to New York

Be sure that your tickets read via Grand Trunk and Lehigh Valley route of the "Black Diamond Express." This is the direct and best route from all Canadian points. By this route baggage is now checked in bond and from Canadian points. The Lehigh Valley has three stations in New York, up town near all first-class hotels, and down town near all European steamship docks, saving passengers for Europe a long and expensive transfer. Secure your tickets of Grand Trunk agents. Robert S. Lewis, Canadian Passenger Agent, Yonge street, Toronto, Ont.

When Tea Was New.

This is from Besant's Survey of London: "Tea in the seventeenth century was offered as a curious foreign drink; it was prepared with care and drunk with some trepidation. Ladies often took brandy afterward as a corrective. A learned physician, Dr. Lister, wrote that 'tea and coffee were permitted by God's providence for lessening the number of mankind by shortening life as a kind of silent plague.'"

The world's gold would form a pile forty-five feet high and twenty-five feet square.

Your money back if Gin Pills do not cure.

Each Pill Contains all the medicinal qualities of one and one-half ounces of the best Holland Gin. As a positive cure for all kinds of Kidney trouble.

GIN PILLS

stand unrivalled. It is not necessary to wait for days for beneficial results, you know at once that Gin Pills are helping you. Sold by all Druggists at 50 cts. per box, 6 boxes for $2.50 or direct from

THE BOLE DRUG CO., - - WINNIPEG, Man.

Accounted for.

Chicago Tribune.

"May," said Mrs. Uppish, "to her youngest, "you shock me with your rude behavior. You are a perfect tomboy. Why can't you be like your little playmate, Lelia Green? She is gentle, soft-voiced, well behaved and always ladylike."

"Yes," said May, "but so's her mother."

Far From Slight.

Buffalo Commercial.

"You should have heard the ridiculous answer she made when I asked her if she knew you," said Miss Diggs.

"She doesn't know me very well," replied Miss Plumpton, who was sensitive about her weight.

"Yes, but the idea of calling you a slight acquaintance."

Use EDDY'S ESTABLISHED A.D. 1851

FIBRE WARE

Can be had in TUBS, PAILS, WASH BASINS, MILK PANS, STABLE PAILS, ETC.

From any first-class dealer.

Maud Muller Up-to-date.

Maud Muller on a winter's day
Went out to clear the snow away!
She worked till near the noon-time hour
And then began to lose her power,
For hunger came and in she went
To give her appetite content!
She'd cleared the path up the door,
The sidewalk and all else for shure!
Maud Muller after dinner thought
She'd view the work that she had wrought,
She stood amazed, "with lips apart,
Like monument of Grecian art!"
The drifting snow had filled again
The paths she had made so plain!

A Popular Tree Worth $1,500.

The great value of timber, says the New York Sun, is shown in the case of a tree recently cut near Waynesville, N. C. This giant of the Allegheny Mountains was a curly poplar, so large that twelve horses were required to haul away the butt cut, which was twelve feet long. The lowest limb was 80 feet from the ground. This single tree contained 25,000 feet of first-class lumber, most of it useful as veneering, and its value was $1,500. The single tree was worth more than the entire mountain farm upon which it stood.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM

CANADIAN ORDER OF CHOSEN FRIENDS FIVE YEARS' PROGRESS

Members.	Year.	Surplus.
18,233	1899	$204,025.00
20,917	1900	208,620.00
22,574	1901	238,330.00
23,829	1902	364,012.00
25,000	1903	400,000.00

Special Inducements to JOIN NOW.

Apply to the Recorder in your own town or W. F. Montague, Grand Recorder, Hamilton, Ont. or W. F. Campbell, Grand Organizer, Hamilton, Ont.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
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