ISSUE NO. 22, 1907.

SUNDAY AT HOME

If Life Were All.

(Henry C. Warnock, in the Congregationalist)

If life were all,
Where were the recompense
For all our tears?
For troubled toil
Of all the long-drawn years,
The struggle to survive
The passing show
Were scarce worth while,
If life were all.

If life were all,
What were it worth to live?
To build on pain,
So soon to learn
Our building were but vain,
And then to pass
To some vague nothingness
Were scarce worth while,
If life were all.

If life were all,
How might we bear
Our poor heart's grief?
Our partings frequent,
And our pleasure brief;
The cup pressed to the lips,
Then snatched away,
Were scarce worth looking on,
If life were all.

Life is not all;
We build eternally,
And what is ours to-day
To make existence sweet
Is ours alway;
We stand on solid ground
And makes earth's sojourn worth the while
Life is not all.

Life is not all.
I do not know the plan
I only know that God is good
And that His strength sustains;
I only know that He is just;
So in the starless, songless night
I lift my face and trust,
And God my spirit witness bears
Life is not all.

In the Grip of the Storm.

(By a Banker.)

To some, in search of relaxation from the stress of life, a sail on the broad ocean presents by far the greatest attraction, and contributes more to the zest of existence than any other form of recreation. But however enjoyable it may be, and undoubtedly is, to plough the waters of the foaming main, and to be rocked with rhythmical measure in the cradle of the deep, yet there are times when the most ardent lover of the stately, but inconstant and capricious ocean, somewhat relaxes in his devotion to her charms.

It has been a glorious afternoon; many have been engaged in deck-quoits, "Bull" or other amusements in vogue on steamships. But the observant passenger notices that the chief officers look serious and grave, and that the sailors are making taut the fastenings of the boats, while, apparently needlessly, the stewards are fixing the "fiddles" upon the dining tables. And soon the storm is upon us. A furious, raging gale is tearing the waters into foam and raising mountainous curling billows which from time to time sweep the deck and cause the rolling ship to quiver and tremble from stem to stern. And now the familiar sound of the cornet playing "Oh, the Roast Beef of Old England" summons the passengers to dinner. But to many now the very idea of roast beef or of any other food is altogether repellant, and their accustomed seats at table remain unoccupied. But to those not subject to these qualms dining is a matter of no small difficulty. If the steward possesses sufficient acrobatic agility and succeeds in bringing the plates with their contents without mishap, they are no sooner placed upon the table than they commence violently to rampage to and fro within the limits of the "fiddle" spaces, frequently threatening to deposit their contents in the laps of the diners. And now the laboring vessel makes a yet heavier and really dangerous lurch. Knives and forks and spoons are flying about; the decorative plants are thrown out of their sockets; the noise and uproar are indescribable, and all is wild confusion.

And then comes the night. Ah! and what a night! Undressing is of course an impossibility. The only thing to be done is to take a favorable opportunity of getting into the berth and then to grip tightly with both hands; for a relaxed grasp might result in broken bones or bad bruises amongst the projecting and gyrating trunks and portmanteaux.

And so it goes on; the throbbing engine palpitating and groaning; the screw racing, the hurricane roaring; and a deluge of waters from time to time heavily crashing against the ship's side. But at length she safely arrives under the lee of an island; and again all is quiet and calm.

And life, too, has its storms; with some wild and fierce; with others tempered with lenity. But those who have chosen the good part and who have grasped the scarred hand of their Redeemer, who satisfied the demands of inexorable Justice for them in His own self, will ever be protected by His holy angels from those fierce onslaughts.

Andrew Carnegie's Sermonette.

Things material are abundant. Our mills and factories are numerous, large, and prosperous, but things material, including money itself, should only be the foundation upon which are reared things spiritual. Our mines of coal and iron have not completed their mission when transmuted into dollars. Not till the dollars are transmuted into service for others has wealth completely justified its existence. Dollars are only dross until spiritualized, a means to an end, and miserable is the man, mean and squalid his life, who knows no better than to deaden his soul by mere possession, counting over the hoard which holds him down or using his faculties in old age in augmenting the useless stuff which ministers not to any taste worthy of man.

Little does and little can the speculator on the exchange or the mere dollar grabber in any line of activity know of the higher pleasures of human existence. Only when a man labors for the general good and for other than general aims that end with self can he know and enjoy the high spiritual rewards of life.

Some Encouragement at Least.

(Philadelphia Press.)

"So the editor sent your poem back to you," remarked the sympathetic friend.

"Yes," replied Woodby Rimes.

"Any comment?"

"Er—yes; he said my handwriting was quite promising."

A man seldom poses as a confirmed bachelor till after some woman has confirmed him.

OCEAN CABLE CAUGHT WHALE.

FISH STORY SENT FROM CHILE TO THE AQUARIUM.

Cable Wouldn't Work—Repair Ship Sent Out Fishing—Dragged to Surface Whale With Three Turns of Cable Around Its Body and One in its Mouth.

In November last an officer of the Central and South American Telegraph Company called on the director of the New York Aquarium with a letter from the electrical engineer of the company, who desired to know to what depth a whale could descend and whether an air breathing mammal could stand a water pressure of nearly half a ton to the square inch.

These inquiries were prompted by an interruption of the submarine cable between Iquique and Valparaiso, Chile, which occurred on Aug. 14 last and which was caused by a large whale that was afterward drawn to the surface by the repair steamer Faraday from a depth of 400 fathoms. An article in the New York Zoological Society's Bulletin for April, an aquarium number, from which the above facts are taken, continues:

The cable in which the whale was entangled weighed in air, while wet, 1,715 tons per nautical mile and had a breaking strain of 6.06 tons. The weight in salt water was 1,005 tons per nautical mile.

If the whale came to the surface to blow, he must have held two or three miles of cable in suspension. This, however, is unlikely, since it had four turns of the cable around its body, one being in its mouth.

When the trouble with the cable was discovered tests from Valparaiso and Iquique placed the break about thirteen miles from the latter place. On Aug. 16 the Faraday left Iquique for the position of the break and began grappling in 342 fathoms, with 500 fathoms of rope out.

The cable was hove up, cut and tested to Iquiuqe. The end was buoyed, and the ship, grapling further out, picked up the cable, which came in badly twisted and with increasing strain.

A large whale was brought to the surface completely entangled in the cable. The stench being unendurable the cable was cut close to the whale and the vessel moved to windward.

Tests were made and Valparaiso spoken. The ship made four soundings in the vicinity which showed a depth of 415 fathoms (2,490 feet, nearly half a mile).

It is extremely doubtful whether an air breathing animal can go as deep as 400 fathoms, and as that depth is much below the limit of pelagic life, on which most whales feed, it is not likely that the whale would penetrate such a depth. Total darkness, moreover, prevails in depths of 400 fathoms.

According to the records of whalemen whales have been known to stay under water more than an hour and after being harpooned to have carried out a mile of line before reappearing at the surface, although this does not necessarily mean that the line was carried down vertically.

The Valparaiso-Iquique cable was laid on Jan. 27, 1906. At first sight it seems unlikely that the whale entangled in this cable could have remained eight months without complete disintegration or being gradually consumed by small forms of life on the bottom.

The deep sea, however, is intensely cold, the temperature being close to the freezing point of fresh water, and the carcase, unless actively attacked by bottom life, might be expected to last longer than in the warmer surface waters.

Since, from what we know of air breathing animals, it is unlikely that the whale would descend 400 fathoms of its own accord, and as a deep sea cable is not laid very slack, it is doubtful that the whale could have fouled it at the bottom.

The logical conclusion is that it became entangled during the laying of the cable, eight months before, when there was a considerable length of it in suspension. The twisted condition of the stiff and heavy cable about the animal shows that the energy expended in the vain effort to free itself must have been enormous.

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SAILORS LAUGH AT SUPERSTITION.

Many of the Romances of the Sea Have Vanished.

Sailors are no longer superstitious. At any rate, it is difficult to find one who has any regard for the old sea lore about which a thousand and one fascinating stories have been told. Whether the modern steamship has made sailors feel a little less fearful and more independent of the forces of nature, says a writer in T.-B., I am scarcely prepared to say; but an old sea captain at Rotherhithe actually laughed when I asked him if he was afraid of carrying a cat on board or sneezing on the left side of the ship.

"They are good old yarns," he said, "but not even during my days as an A. B. and mate on a sailing ship did I ever hear a man object to having a cat on board the ship. We preferred pussy's company to that of the rats, who gnawed our togs and made holes in the grub. And as for not sneezing on the left side of the ship, why"—and here the captain shook with laughter as he pictured the spectacle of men holding a sneeze and running from one side of the vessel to the other, so that they should not arouse the elements and bring on bad weather—"I don't believe," he said, "one sailor in a hundred ever heard of the superstition.

"What about 'Mother Carey's chickens?' Very nice birds. Harbingers of bad weather, you say. Landsmen say we think so, but we don't. If they were so we should always be fearful of bad weather; for petrels are to be seen every day when on a long voyage. We like to see them about the ship when no other life is visible."

Other sad disillusions awaited the T.-B. man when he picked up a copy of the Nautical Magazine, in which a writer, talking of lost sea romance, says that "crossing the line" is remembered only on passenger ships, where its observance is expected; while whistling for a wind is gone, for the simple reason that few ships want any wind nowadays, and a whistle won't mend a propeller shaft.

At one time when England was master and mistress of the seas too, no Dutchman dared to help himself out of a mess kit before the English and Yankees had "had their whack." Now it is first come first served, and the Englishman is lucky if he is there at all.

CANADIAN PACIFIC IRRIGATED FARMS IN SUNNY ALBERTA

Before deciding where to locate in the West, let us tell you about these lands. The best wheat fields—the richest grazing land—are in this Province.

Write us for full information about crops, climate and special railroad rates, etc.

Local representative wanted in each county.

TELFER & OSGOOD
Eastern Selling Agents
200 CORISTINE BUILDING
MONTREAL

Useful Hints.

Be careful at each ironing to fold the table linens in a new way if possible, as it wears first at the folds. A good plan is to purchase an extra half yard of tablecloth and after a time cut off the extra length. This brings the creases in a new place.

If your wax has given out and the starch sticks to the irons, try kerosene. Put a little of the oil on a cloth and rub the hot iron over it a few times. This will keep the starch from sticking, and removes any dirt that may have collected on the bottom or side of the irons, which often soils the clothes. As so little oil is used, there is no danger.

"In my grandmother's pocket," she remarked, as she pushed her handkerchief up her sleeve, "there reposed a pair of scissors in a leather sheath, a case of sticking plaster, a copy of 'Hervey's Meditations Among the Tombs,' two handkerchiefs and a silver smelling bottle. I have not so much as a place to put a note. Why should this grievance be inflicted upon us? Why should the possession of a sane and reasonable pocket be the sign manual of a dowdy, and its absence an evidence of smartness."

For a piazza plant that needs no care beyond a liberal supply of water, the old-fashioned Wandering Jew or joint plant cannot be excelled. Fill a cheese box with rich earth, plant little cuttings plant and in a short time you will be rewarded by a great mass of thrifty green foliage.

Holds Himself in Check.

She (watching clergyman on the golf links)—There's one thing I admire about Rev. Mr. Holdforth. He always says what he means.

He—Oh, no, he doesn't. When he misses the ball he generally just grits his teeth.

The flowers that adorn hats may be artificial, but the money it takes to buy them isn't.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

Duchess and Priscilla Fine Hosiery For Ladies

Rock Rib and Hercules School Hose
Strong as Gibraltar Limit of Strength

Princess Egyptian Lisle For Children's Fine Dress

Little Darling and Little Pet For Infants
Lambs' Wool and Silk Tops All Wool

Fine Hosiery Manufactured for the Wholesale Trade by the

CHIPMAN-HOLTON KNITTING CO., LIMITED, HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

Industrial Savagery Out of Date.

Where children can lawfully be sacrificed to greed there is sure to be a low standard of industrial morals. There is certain to be a weak and supine public opinion in all maters pertaining to the protection of wage workers. There immigration will be scanty and of the lowest type. There the conditions of life for wage earners will repel competent and enterprising men. The time has gone forever when it might be argued with a fair show of reason that industrial savagery was profitable. The abuse of child labor is nothing less or higher.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

HOME NURSING.

A Few Tips of Benefit to the Amateur.

The first thing in nursing, the first essential to the patient, without which all else you do is as nothing, is to keep the air he breathes as pure as the external air without chilling him.

Always have the window of your patient's room open, but not a window on a passage just outside.

Place the bed in the lightest spot in the room, and he should be able to see out of the window.

The best bed is an iron bedstead, a hair mattress, no curtains or vallance, very light blankets for a covering, as weak patients are always distressed by weight in bedclothes.

Cleanliness of the skin in almost all diseases is of the utmost importance.

Care should be taken in sponging or washing not to expose too great a surface at once so as to check perspiration.

Never allow a patient to be waked out of sleep, either intentionally or accidentally, as this does serious harm.

Do not whisper or walk on tiptoe, as this is peculiarly painful to the sick.

Remember never to lean against, sit upon, shake or even touch the bed upon which your patient lies; this is always an annoyance.

Do not talk or allow your patient to talk while taking his meal.

A Real Newspaper.

The proprietors of a Siamese newspaper have distributed handbills containing the following notice:

"The news of English we tell the latest. Writ in perfectly style and most earliest. Do a murder, git commit, we hear of and tell it. Do a mighty chief die, we publish it, and in borders of somber. Staff has each one been colleged, and write like the Kippling and the Dickens. We circle every town and extortionate not for advertisements. Buy it. Buy it. Tell each of you its greatness for good. Ready on Friday, Number first."—"Bangkok Times.'

A Horse with a Strained Shoulder

is sound as a dollar in 24 hours after you rub the sore spot with Fellows' Leeming's Essence.

It gives instant relief in all cases of Strains, Bruises and Swellings — draws the pain right out — strengthens the weak back, shoulder or knee.

Whether you have one horse or twenty, accidents are liable to happen any time. Keep a bottle of

Fellows' Leeming's Essence

handy so you can have it when needed.

50c. a bottle. At dealers.

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL. 16

Gilt-Edged Security.

The Heavy Man—Lend me a five-spot till Saturday night, will you, Fred?"

The Star—Any chance of my getting it back?

The Heavy Man—Is there? Why, say, don't I win $5,000 at faro in the second act?"—Puck.

Even the fellow who feels that he has nothing to live for soon discovers that he can't live for nothing.

SAVE YOUR HORSE

BOG SPAVIN, BONE SPAVIN, RINGBONE, CURB, SPLINT, POLL EVIL, LAMENESS, SWELLINGS, SOFT BUNCHES

are CURED—leaving the horse sound as a dollar—by

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

No matter what you have tried—nor how many veterinaries have failed—get KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE, use it as directed and it will give perfect results.

NOTRE DAME DES BOIS, P.Q., Sept. 20 '06.

"I am treating two horses—one with Spavin—the other, with Poll Evil. I am using Kendall's Spavin Cure and must say I find my horses much improved. I have used many remedies but find Kendall's The King Of All." GEO. BRODEUR.

$1. a bottle—6 for $5. Our "Treatise On The Horse" will give you many a hint as to how to keep horses free from blemishes and lameness. Write for free copy. 31

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VERMONT, U.S.A.

CANADIANS IN PUNJAB.

Many Well-Known Missionaries Reside in Troubled Province.

The Canadian missionaries who are in the threatened Punjab district of India are: Rev. and Mrs. R. H. A. Haslam, residing in Kangra, Punjab; Mrs. Haslam is a daughter of Mr. N. W. Noyes, K. C., Principal of the Law School.

Mr. J. N. Farquhar, a Toronto man, is stationed at Calcutta, India.

At Numuch there is Miss F. E. Clearihue and Rev. D. F. Smith, B. A.

At Indore—Rev. R. A. King, B. A., B. D., Rev. W. A. Wilson, M. A. (formerly of Hamilton, Ont.), Miss Janet White, Miss Harriet Thompson, and Miss Jessie Duncan.

At Mhow—Rev. J. R. Harcourt, B. A., Rev. J. T. Taylor, B. A., Rev. D. G. Cook, B. A., Miss M. S. Herdman, Miss Mary E. Leach and Miss Jessie Weir.

At Neemuch—Rev. A. P. Ledingham, M. A., Miss Chone Oliver, M. D., Miss Margaret McKellar, M. D., C. M., Miss Catharine Campbell, and Mrs. Menzies.

At Rutlam—Rev. J. F. Campbell, D. D., and Rev. J. Anderson, B. A., M. D.

At Ujjain—Mr. Alexander Nugent, B. A., M. D., C. M., Miss M. Jamieson, Mr. J. M. Waters, M. D., C. M., Miss Jessie Grier, Miss Bella Goodfellow, and Rev. W. G. Rusell, B. A.

At Indore—Miss Marion Oliver, M. D., C. M.

At Dhar—Rev. F. H. Russell, B. A., Rev. D. J. Davidson, B. A., Miss Margaret O'Hara, M. D., C. M., and Miss Eliza McMaster, M. D.

At Amkhut—Rev. J. Buchanan, B. A., M. D., Rev. J. S. McKay, B. A., and Rev. K. G McKay, B S. A.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by druggists.

COINS AND FACES ON THEM.

Features of Rulers Abroad, in the States the Emblem of Liberty.

Coins of most of the nations bear upon them the faces of their rulers. In the United States each coin has an emblem of Liberty.

The first coins struck after the formation of the federal union bore the face of George Washington. General Washington disapproved of the custom, and it was dropped. It has never been revived.

Portraits of prominent Americans appear upon postage stamps, internal revenue stamps and paper money, but never on coins. And it has been the custom to use no portraits of living men even on the currency and the stamps.

In England as soon as King Edward succeeded Queen Victoria the Queen's face gave way to that of Edward on all the coins and stamps in the British empire. The accession of a new ruler in most monarchies means an instant change in the designs of the coins.

But there is an exception to the rule of no portraits on American coins. The emblem of liberty on the 1-cent coin is the goddess in an American Indian headdress, but the face shows no characteristics of the North American aborigine.

It is the face of a little girl, Sarah Longacre Keen, upon whose head was placed the feathered ornament of a Sioux Indian. Her father was an engraver, and he placed his daughter's head on the coin.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

(T. Watson.)

Most gracious Lord, to Thee
All praise ascribed shall be
In earth and heaven.
With joy we own Thy sway,
And praise Thy Name alway
For this sweet sacred day
Which Thou has given.

When we from scenes of care
Unto Thy house repair
Thy word to hear;
Sweet is the Holy Psalm,
And sweet the healing balm,
While we in restful calm
To Thee draw near.

To palace and to tent
The smile of glad content
The Rest Day brings;
It meets the heart's desire;
It fans devotion's fire,
While from each lofty spire
Glad music rings.

In hope its morning breaks,
Because the Rest Day makes
The home complete.
In it glad households find
The rest that is designed
To be a heart and mind
Divinely sweet.

This day, O Lord, appear
Thine aged ones to cheer;
Their fears remove.
May all Thy sick ones feel
Thy power to help and heal;
To all mankind reveal
Thy boundless love.

Kerdy, Ont., 1907.

Valid Plea.

Judge—Prisoner, have you anything to say to the court before sentence is pronounced?

Prisoner—I beg the court to consider the youth of my attorney.

ITCH

Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by druggists.

Dramatic Criticism in Kansas.

"East Lynne" was in Oakley Monday night. It is our opinion that "East Lynne" is too far west. It ought to be in Arkansas. The shrieks of the poor, deluded Isabel worked on a fellow's nerves like the scream of a Lincoln branch engine on a foggy day. Isabel's grief was so loud and labored and boisterous that the author of the book doubtless turned over in his grave and his shadow muttered something about there being no use to write a good book, as somebody who thinks he can act will come along and spoil it. The moral tone of the play was backed up nicely, too, by a bunch of cigarette smoking employees who insisted on being conspicuous all during the show.—Oakley Graphic.

The Usual "Furnished" Cottage.

(Town and Country.)

Nodd—I've just rented a cottage at the seashore and I must send my furniture down.

Todd—Why, didn't you rent one furnished?

Nodd—I did, but that doesn't make any difference.

Saves Time

Celluloid Starch needs no cooking—just cold water and 'tis ready. 'Twon't stick, yet gives a better gloss, with less ironrubbing, than any starch you know. Its price is little. Your dealer sells it. Try it this week. 201

Celluloid Starch

The Little Voyager.

Oh, the ways are many to Droway Land,
Some one, I know, would try them all,
'Tis hey, to-night, for a big balloon,
Big and round like a silver ball.
Up through the dark it swings along,
Blown by the night wind's rustling song.

Slowly it sways and swings this way,
Poising at last, just overhead,
When down drops a glimmering rope of light,
An anchors it safe to a tiny bed;
And climbing the ladder of silver beams,
Some one embarks for the land of dreams.

All through the night, in the shining thing,
Silent they float through the cool, sweet dark,
Reeds they dip in the foamy clouds,
Where the summer lightnings glint and spark
And east and west, o'er the wind-swept sky,
The twinkling, golden bubbles fly.

Do you ask me how Some One comes home again?
When deep in the west dips the silver sphere?
Oh, never a thought do I give to that,
Perhaps the sun is the charioteer.
Pillows each morning a golden head.
—Pauline Frances Camp in New England Magazine for March.

The Natural Beauty Aid

The only "treatment" a woman needs, to make her complexion beautiful—and her hands soft and white—is the daily use of

"Royal Crown" Witch-Hazel Toilet Soap

It cleanses the skin by stimulating the pores, and dissolving and carrying off all excretions of the skin.

The perfect complexion soap. 3 cakes for 25c. 5

Ask your druggist for "Royal Crown" Witch-Hazel Toilet Soap.

Penalty fo. Trainwrecking.

(Hartford, Conn., Times.)

In infernal maliciousness few crimes known to man surpass the offence of train-wrecking. The rascal who plots to wreck a train, whether his purpose is revenge or robbery, is an enemy of society. From his dastardly performances everybody recoils with a shudder. The train-wrecker gambles with human life. He has no hesitation about instituting a slaughter of the innocents. He makes property, travel, human life unsafe. The penalty for train-wrecking should be precisely the same as the punishment for premeditated murder.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Up to the Sartorial Limit.

"Gee, but Jones is a swell!"

"Well dressed, is he?"

"Well dressed? Say, he dresses almost as wel las a villain in melodrama.—Cleveland Leader.

Blobbs—Bjones evidently believes in Slobbs—Yes; he even stretches the making a thing go as far as possible. truth.

The First and Only ANTI-FRICTION AXLE

Endorsed by the Canadian carriage trade.
Adjustment for all possible wear.
No more washers. Oil seldom.
No more wheels to take off to oil.
One-third pull on horse.

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IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING

In three and six-foot rolls, is unexcelled for all building and lining purposes, inside walls of summer houses, refrigerator plants, etc.

GET OUR PRICES.

The E. B. EDDY CO. Limited
HULL - - CANADA
Agencies in all principal cities.

Men Need Mirrors, Too.

Before any employer acting on first impulse follows Uncle Sam's example and orders all mirrors removed from his offices he should think the matter over from more than one point of view. It is true that if there are no mirrors no girls can stand before them to get their hats on at just the right angle and coax into its allotted position a straying wave of hair. But one girl can consult another girl and to a certain extent take the other girl's word for it that she is trim and tidy and this resource would lead to a conference taking place between women employees as often as the conditions required that would rob their employer of more time than he would lose if each girl consulted the mirror for correction. Besides, would any employer for whom women would labor at typewriters and desks want to see girls about him with hiar as it should not be and shirt waists awry? And what would the employer himself do when he wanted to pull his four-in-hand into place without a mirror? —Boston Transcript.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited,
Yarmouth, N. S.

Gentlemen,—In January last Francis Leclare, one of the men employed by me, working in the lumber woods, had a tree fell on him, crushing him fearfully. He was, when found, placed on a sled and taken home, where grave fears were entertained for his recovery, his hips being badly bruised, and his body turned black from his ribs to his feet. We used MINARD'S LINIMENT on him freely to deaden the pain, and with the use of three bottles he was completely cured and able to return to his work.

SAUVEUR DUVAL.

Elgin Road, L'Islet, Co., Que.

The New Sport of Camera-Hunting.

After we had rambled about in the gull colony of the swamp as far as we cared to explore, without ever reaching the end of it, we set to work in earnest. My friend began by photographing nests with eggs, or with small young, for a few of them had bekun to hatch. Conditions indicated that the first eggs had been laid about May twentieth, and thence on to the first of June. I began on flying birds, for I had brought out from shore my 5x 7 reflex camera for this purpose. I set the focal plane shutter at one six-to-eight-hundredth of a second and took some general views showing the reed-tops and the clouds of birds. One direction was as good as another, as long as it was not toward the sun.

Then came snapshots at groups at fairly close range, and at single birds with the 122-inch single lens of the 11-inch doublet, which would give the bird large on the plate. If anyone imagines these performances to be easy I should like to have him watch the bewildering maze of bird images that are darting across the ground-glass, and see when he would decide to snap. They are in all positions and distances, in focus and out of it. A good combination occurs for the veriest fraction of a second; to hesitate is to be lost to this opportunity. The irresolute one will stand there for no one knows how long, following and focusing, till fingers are blistered and neck almost broken, without taking a single picture. Or, if he carelessly snaps away at random he probably will get fourth-rate results.

It was amusing to watch my companion planted out in the reeds, his head under the focus-cloth, or adjusting the instrument, and the swarm darting about him like angry bees. If they had had stings he surely would not have escaped alive.—From "Photographing Prairie Pigeons" by Herbert K. Job in The Outing Magazine for April.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Long Hours on the Farm.

Boys leave the farm because they don't enjoy fourteen or fifteen hours of bitter hard work every day; they don't like to get up before daylight in the morning and toil like steam engines until after dark in the evening. The best way to encourage the farmer boys is to treat them as though they were human beings; let them have their sleep in the mornings; call ten hours a day's work; let them have their evenings for themselves, without a thousand heart breaking chores to embitter their souls and make them old before their time.—Atchison, Kan., Champion.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
TORONTO