

A FAR GREATER FERNIE

ONE MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF FIREPROOF BUILDINGS.

Last Stone Has Been Laid On The Tower At Provincetown, Mass., Which Commemorates First Landing Of The Pilgrims On American Soil—Discussion Of Expression "Sabbath" Meaning Sunday.

In England there has been a recurrence of the discussion of the expression "Sabbath" meaning the Sunday. One writer proclaimed that there is not a single sentence in the New Testament to suggest any penalty for violating the sanctity of Sunday; and that the substitution of Sunday-keeping for Sabbath-keeping is "the great mark of the Papacy." The new section of Murray's dictionary decides against Sunday. But the Anglican Church view is well sustained, even by early precedents. Sunday was observed by the early Christians long before the Papacy had any existence. In England "Sabbath" was not much used as a synonym for Sunday till the seventeenth century. In parts of the Continent, though not in England, Sabbath used to be a vernacular synonym for Saturday.

In the new and greater Fernie has been completed or are under construction over one million dollars worth of fireproof buildings. A postoffice and court-house costing \$65,000 is soon to be occupied. The \$100,000 provincial court-house is under way. The city hall and school are ready for use. An electric light plant owned by the city is being built at a cost of \$50,000. Last, but not least in value, the contract has been let for a fire hall to cost \$20,000. But while the people will launch out in taxes to have fine public buildings they are indifferent about their church. The tardiest restoration is that of the temple of worship. Yet it is thought that writers who denounce a materialistic age are dreamers!

The last stone has been laid in the tower at Provincetown, Mass., which commemorates the first landing of the Pilgrims on American soil and the signing of the famous Mayflower compact. The tower stands on Tower Hill, is 250 feet above the foundations and 350 feet above the sea. Many of the stones of which it is built were given by towns in Massachusetts and England, and by patriotic societies and other organizations. The corner-stone was laid by President Roosevelt two years ago, and it is hoped that President Taft will be present at the dedication on the anniversary of the sailing of the Mayflower from Southampton next summer. It is proposed to build a similar memorial at Southampton.

Fashionable dress is bondage. Every woman, in best clothes, knows that. Her hat is heavy—top-heavy; her gown clings and tangles about her feet. Her collar half chokes her. She cannot move, freely and unconsciously; she is "dressed up." She would be supremely uncomfortable if she did not enjoy it, so much that she insists that she is perfectly comfortable. Freedom in dress is less actually than in olden times. It used to be that the woman at 35 or so gave up fashion, went into plain gowns and black bonnets, and had the rest of her life untroubled by the changes of the mode. But nowadays 60 is expected to keep pace with 16. From girl to grandmother, woman remains a slave.

In the courts of Venice, when a prisoner is about to be condemned to death, a tall and ghostly-looking individual, dressed in a long black gown, walks majestically to the centre of the court-room, bows solemnly to the judge, and in a cavernous voice pronounces the words, "Remember the baker!" Then he bows again and stalks away. Three hundred years ago a baker was executed in Venice for a crime of which he was not guilty. When his innocence was established, the judges who condemned him gave a sum of money to the city, the interest to be devoted to the setting up and perpetual burning of a "lamp of expiation," in the palace of the doges.

The Esquimaux huskies are animals glorified beyond their deserts. Fiction has said how the moment a husky vanquished in fight loses its legs its team mates tear it to pieces, but fiction has not added that a child, or even an adult, must also keep his feet to secure safety from a similar fate. A child at Cartwright, one of the Hudson's Bay posts, slipped upon a wooden jetty and fell among the huskies. There were fifty bites upon her before her mother, who showed the highest courage, drove the brutes off. During the day the husky is fairly amenable to the well-aimed stone, but at night, the savage wolf nature breaks out.

The American Negroes, as all know, are descendants of African slaves imported into the New World to work the mines, and later the sugar and cotton plantations, for European colonizers. Next year will be the quarter-centenary of the granting by Charles V. of a license permitting 4,000 Africans to be taken yearly into his dominions in America. Native Americans refused to work at the pittance offered, so black men were introduced in much the same way that Chinese have been utilized in more recent times.

The report that Lot's Wife, the strange island in the Pacific, had been damaged by an earthquake was unfounded. It is the southeast of the island of Nippar, the largest of the Japanese group. Its biblical name was given because it looks like a pillar of salt. Meares, the explorer, ran across it in 1788, and at first mistook it for a ship. He called it Meares Rock, but Spanish explorers charted it as Vela Rock. A steamer which passed it in 1854, mistook it for a sail. Its rugged peak rises three hundred feet above the sea, with a great cavern at its base; the sea roars through it with a voice of thunder.

The fruit of Crete is superb. The big chestnuts form a large item of export, and the oranges are among the finest in the world. Grapes and melons, figs, pomegranates and the delicious loquat are in profusion. The young cucumbers—most grateful of viands in warm weather—are eaten by the dozen, a natural. The wild flowers make a carpet of lovely hues in spring. Finally Crete, like another distressful island near home, enjoys the absence of snakes. What St. Patrick did for Ireland, St. Paul, the Cretans tell you, did for Crete.

There is a parable in India of the Selfish Fool, to whom a rice field was bequeathed. The first season of irrigation water covered his field and made it fruitful, then flowed on to his neighbor's fields, bringing fertility everywhere. But the next season the Selfish Fool said within his heart, "This water is wealth; it is liquid harvest. I was a fool to let this treasure escape to my neighbor's land," and he kept the channel closed. But

he robbed his neighbor and spoilt his own crop. The water brought blessing while it flowed, but when stagnant created a marsh. The water brought blessing while it flowed, but when stagnant created a marsh. The water brought blessing while it flowed, but when stagnant created a marsh.

Lord Wolverhampton's complaint of the burdens added to the cares of official life by bad handwriting, recalls an incident of the House of Lords in Committee on the Reform Bill in 1867. The Clerk of the House intimated that an amendment had been handed in, the writing of which was so illegible that he was unable to say what it was about. It was discovered that Lord Lyttleton was the author and that it was a proposal disfranchising all persons who could not write.



Dr. Goldwin Smith has announced that "the Grange" and the grounds surrounding his home are to become the property of the city of Toronto with the suggestion of a Museum of Art. The gift conveys one of the oldest and finest houses in Canada. It has been admired by thousands of people, being one of the finest specimens of house architecture in the province. It stood originally in a hundred acre park, filled with noble elms and oaks well cared for for almost a century. The building, solid and substantial, was one of the first brick houses built in York. In 1820 the main part was erected by D'Arcy Boulton, and the home of William Henry Boulton, his son, for many years mayor of the city, and who was the first husband of Mrs. Goldwin Smith. The halls and rooms of the Grange are large and finished in black walnut. Some wood carvings over two hundred years' old are in the hallway, which was designed by the late Hon. William Cayley. The paintings on the walls are among the best and most valuable in this country, including thirteen portraits of English historic characters. This gift is a grand one and will increase the great regard for Canada's grand old literature.

More Odd Superstitions.
The custom of raising the hat when meeting a funeral originated in fear rather than good manners. It was supposed to appease any evil spirits that might be in attendance on the corpse. "He who meets a Border funeral," we read in Lean's "Collectanea," "is certain soon to die, unless he bares his head, turns and accompanies the procession some distance. If the coffin is carried by bearers he must take a lift. This done, if he bows to the company, he may turn and go on his way without fear."

Lean suggests a funereal origin for the phrase "Devil take the hindmost," the last people who entered or left a churchyard being supposed to be unlucky. At Dutch funerals in olden days two respectably-dressed men (trop schluters), in cocked hats and black stockings, were generally engaged to form the last couple of mourners in the funeral procession, and so take the ill-luck attending those walking last into and out of the churchyard which no friend was willing to incur. The mutes at funerals are the later representatives of these ancient hired sin-eaters.

The sin-eater lingered on until quite lately in the vale of Cwm Amman, in Carmarthenshire. When a person died the friends sent for the sin-eater of the district, who placed a plate of salt on the breast of the deceased, and on the salt a piece of bread. He then muttered an incantation over the bread, which he finally ate, thereby eating the sins of the dead person. This done, he received the fee of 2s. 6d., and vanished as quickly as he could, "being kicked out as a social pariah."

O Canada!
O Canada! blest heritage of old
Our sacred trust, by grace of God, we hold;
We'll sing thy praise from shore to shore
And be no nation's thrall.
We're strong in peace, and prompt in war
To answer Empire's call!
Rise Canada! Strong for your King,
And with Britannia's sons your anthem sing.

Hail Canada! the first-born of the Five Great Royal lands wherein brave Britons live!
Inspire us, Lord with love divine
To bind the strongest tie
"Oak," "Fleur-de-lys," and "Maple" vine
In bonds that ne'er will die.
O Wondrous Love! Strong in Thy might
Implant Thy seed, enrich us with Thy light.
Almighty God! the nations doubt no more
Our loyalty as in the days of yore.
Our fathers fought and died for lands
We now possess in peace.
Separation will not stain our hands,
Nor will devotion cease
For Canada, where voices ring
In anthems loud for empire, home and king
—Fane Sewell.

One Boy's Philosophy.
Here are a couple of answers given by members of a primary class in Orillia, during the course of a missionary lesson:
Teacher—"What is a Missionary?"
A long pause at the close of which a bright boy, who has evidently seen missionary papers, ventures the answer; "A man that takes photographs."
Teacher—"Now, what is a heathen?"
Another pause followed by attempted explanation by the teacher, after which a scholar remarks, "Please, ma'am, there is a man in church that takes up the collection and smokes and chews; isn't he a heathen?"

At Worcester Cathedral, thousands of documents lying unnoticed in the Edgar tower have been brought to light. Many of them are of value, bearing upon the history of the see and illustrating religious life in early times.

ITS GIFT OF PEACE.

Ungrudging Approval of Britain's Rule in India.

Century (U.S.) Magazine.
India has been passing through unwarlike tumult and commotion. She has seen a great and a not unjustifiable popular agitation against the division of Bengal into two provinces. She has seen a vehement, and at times a violent demand, on the part of the educated classes for more power and influence. She has seen British officials murdered, British goods boycotted, and alienation between rulers and ruled deepen into overt hostility and hostility develop into sedition. She has seen the expanding force of native opinion and ambitions beating upon a devoted, hard-working, but rather rigid and complacent bureaucracy. She has seen the propaganda of the bomb and the knife countered by stern strokes of repression. She has felt vaguely the reflex thrill of the triumphs of Japan. She has become dimly aware of a something that may in time prove to be the beginnings of a sense of collective unity among her variegated millions.

But by far the larger part of all this unrest is to be put down to the credit side of the British account. It is the result of the peace and security that British rule has brought. It is the result of the British policy of educating the natives not merely in the learning and sciences of the West but in those ideals of liberty which are enshrined in British literature and exemplified in British history. It is the result of the British policy of training the natives in self-government, and of the intellectual irrigation of a native press that could not exist without British consent, and that has rarely been interfered with even when most anti-British in tone. It is the result, too, of the intercourse which the railroads have made possible and of the common medium of understanding which the polyglot people of India, or at least the literate among them, are discovering in the English language. All these factors have created among the educated classes a fervent and legitimate desire to take a yet larger and more effective share in ordering their affairs.

The indispensable foundation for the working out of any principles of government is internal peace, and peace is the greatest of the blessings that British rule has bestowed upon India. The ravages of invaders, the horrors of civil war between state and state, race and race, creed and creed, have utterly ceased. An occasional clash between Mohammedans and Hindus, easily and promptly quelled, is nowadays all that disturbs the tranquillity of a continent once the unceasing prey of strife and disorder. But beneath the peace imposed by British power the old hatreds and passions are still straining, and it is a curious example of human inconsequence that the Bengalis, who have done most to impair the strength of the British Raj, and who have even agitated for its abolition, would be the first to suffer were it to be overthrown.

A CLERGYMAN'S RALLY.

How Four Very Busy Men Find Time To Be Church Workers.

When I hear the people say they haven't time to go to church, or to assume the responsibility of definite work, my mind reverts to four of the busiest men in the town, members of my parish away off here in the West. Two are physicians, with large practices; one finds time to sing in the choir morning and evening, to superintend the Sunday school, to attend the meetings weekly of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew. The other is regularly in his pew every Sunday morning and evening, teaches a class of boys in the Sunday school, attends the meetings of the Senior Brotherhood and is the director of the Juniors. The third man, assistant manager in a large manufacturing plant, is at his desk daily with no chance of "resting" during the week, and yet every Sunday, morning and evening, he is in the choir, teaches a class of boys in the Sunday school and is the director of the Senior Brotherhood. Each one of these men is invariably present at the Evening Prayer and teachers' meeting on Friday evening.

The fourth man, a laborer, works by the day from seven in the morning till six at night. He lives two miles from the church and yet it is a rare occurrence when Sunday morning or evening finds him absent from his place in church. He, too, is a member of the Brotherhood and rarely misses the weekly meeting. He is an active member of the finance committee of the vestry. He finds time between Sundays to do missionary work among his fellow workmen.

When I think of the strength and inspiration which these men have brought to me I often thank God that He made them busy. When I turn to others, who have time hanging on their hands, and ask them to do some work for the Master, only to be met by the reply: "I would like to, but I haven't the time." I think of the advice an old clergyman once gave a younger brother: "When you want work done go to your busy men. If I want to turn a turbine wheel I put it in a rushing stream and not in a stagnant pool." Thank God for the busy men!

The Signals of Autumn.

An army brilliant with banners,—
Crimson and purple and gold—
The creeping frost-tints of autumn,
Orchards and forests enfold.
Gaily the fluttering pennons
O'er valley and hillside shine;
The sheen of the marching squadrons
Draws nearer, a glittering line.
Ruddy and amber in orchards
Where the ripening apples fall;
Scarlet in flames of the sumac
Lining the old pasture wall.
Bistre and dun in the uplands
Where the harvests have been shorn;
Yellow in silken tassels
Of meadows of rustling corn.
Russet and gold in the maples;
Crimson in country ways;
These are the banners of autumn
That blazon these shortening days.
The conquering army advances:
'Tis glorious and yet we sigh;
For we bid farewell to summer
When the autumn flags march by.

Houston, Texas, has had the commission form of government for four years, has paid off \$400,000 floating debt, invested only \$700,000 in public service improvements out of current revenue, and has created a sinking fund for the bonded debt of \$100,000.

THE TALK OF THE PARISH.

Made a Compromise in the Selection of Name for Baby.

"What a beautiful little baby," exclaimed the neighbor.
"He isn't six months old yet, either," said the proud young mother, "and he weighs over twenty pounds."
"What have you named him?"
"Well," hesitated the mother, "Henry and I differed a little about that: He wanted to give him one name, and I wanted to give him another; but we finally compromised, and agreed to call him John Wesley."
"I see; you named him after the great founder of Meth—"
"No, indeed," quickly interrupted the mother. "That name, as I said, is a compromise. The 'John' is for John Calvin, and the 'Wesley' is for John Wesley."

Dr. Hale and the late Bishop Huntington, of Central New York, were fast friends. The latter had been a Unitarian and his shift caused a sensation. When an Episcopalian minister writes a letter on any day which is a saint's festival, he writes the name of the festival for the date. Bishop Huntington learned these things quickly. The first time he had occasion to write to his old friend, Dr. Hale, after joining the church, he placed "St. Michael's Day" for the date. A reply from the doctor came, and he had written in a full, round hand, "Wash day," for his date mark!

The office boy of a Philadelphia lawyer recently approached his employer with a request for an increase of wages. "How old are you?" demanded the lawyer.
"Fourteen, sir."
"And you're drawing \$4 a week?"
"Yes, sir."
"Do you know, young man," said the lawyer, with forbidden sternness, "that when I was your age I was receiving only \$2 per week?"
"No, sir, I didn't know it," said the boy. Then, after a moment's reflection, he added, quite respectfully, "but, then, sir, perhaps you weren't worth any more."

Two clergymen, being detained late at a Presbytery meeting, had a rush to catch their train. They were just in time to be too late, when one of them, pulling his watch from his pocket, and finding it a little slow, proceeded to blame it for the mishap, and declared he would no longer have any faith in it. "Ah," said the other, with a twinkle in his eye, "it is not a question of faith at all, but of good works."

A just complaint was brought to a bishop that a certain clergyman in the diocese was wearing an Oxford master's hood, when as a matter of fact, he had no such degree. "I call it, my lord," said the complainant, "wearing a lie on his back." "We need not use quite so strong a word, Mr. Brown," the bishop replied, in his blandest manner. "Call it a false-hood."

There have been many clever toasts formulated by clever men, but Mayor Munroe's toast to His Majesty King Edward VII, at the banquet to the visiting Ontario legislators in the new town of Elk Lake, is among the best: "May the skin of an Elk Lake blueberry be an umbrella large enough to cover all his enemies."

Madison C. Peters was discussing the question, "Will the coming man marry?" He instanced a certain type of bachelor. "This man," he said, "is a hypocrite. He uses his religion as a cloak."
"And what will he do in the next world?"
"Oh, he won't want any cloak there."

An entertainer and humorist one afternoon recently had just made his bow and was about to begin, when a cat walked in and sat down by the stage. With quick wit he said severely, "You get out. This is a monologue, not a catalogue."

A Man Who Looked Ahead.

The biggest cultivated farm in America is owned by David Rankin. Forty years ago he discovered that land on one side of the Illinois state line was selling for \$20 an acre; on the other side for less than a third of that amount. Real estate men told the farmer that no railroad would ever go near the Missouri lands, but he sold his farm in Illinois and bought all he could of the despised land at \$6 an acre. Not long ago he took an inventory of his possessions in Missouri: 25,640 acres, 12,000 fattening hogs, 9,000 cattle, 800 horses, 100 cottages, in which the employees of the big farm were housed, great quantities of farm machinery and the like, \$4,000,000 in value. That did not include the 1,000,000 bushels of corn produced annually. It is forty miles from the nearest to the most distant of his farms.

Nature Not a Spendthrift.

A new corner in Western wheatlands, was remarking on the height to which some wheat had grown. "What a pity so much of the seed you sow, goes to mere straw, and therefore is lost energy!" he said. The old resident, who had reaped wheat for twenty summers, replied, "You are in error there; we must have plenty of straw if we are to have plenty of wheat. The size of the head of wheat is proportioned to the height of the stalk; and the size of the grains in that head is determined by the body of the stalk. You simply cannot have a long, heavy head of wheat, unless you have a tall, thick stalk to carry it high above the ground, and nourish it. Straw is necessary." The seeming waste in nature is not waste.

Discoveries Grow Numerous.

Some remarkable archeological finds have been made in Egypt by Professor Flinders Petrie. One is a clay gaming-board, found in a grave dug "before there were kings in Egypt." In other predynastic graves, near Abydos, were found little figures of men and women, and bowls and vases, some of them over 3,500 years old. The silver head of a goddess was estimated to be 4,400 years old, and several heads of racial types were from a period about 500 B.C. One beautifully carved piece was the terra-cotta figure of a girl kneeling, with an urn upon her knee, as minutely finished as an ivory carving. Professor Petrie believes it to belong to the eighteenth dynasty, about 1550 B.C.

deavoring to purchase from the Turks and restore to Christianity, as too sagged for other hands than those of the followers of the Redeemer.

Hay's Hair Health

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color and Beauty.

No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Promotes a luxuriant growth of healthy hair. Stops its falling out, and positively removes dandruff. Keeps hair soft and glossy. Refuse all substitutes. 2 1/2 times as much as \$1.00 as 50c. size. Is Not a Dye. 1/2 and 50c. bottles, at druggists. Send 2c for free book "The Care of the Hair." Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J.

Hay's Hairina Soap cures Pimples, red, rough and chapped hands, and all skin diseases. Keeps skin fine and soft. 25c. druggists. Send 2c for free book "The Care of the Skin."

Jas. B. McLeod.

Special Notice

Cedar Cut Blocks, at \$3.90 per cord, at the Corner Bagot and Barrack streets Wood Yard.

S. BENNETT & CO., Corner Bagot and Barrack Sts.

T. J. LOCKHART

Real Estate and Insurance Money to Loan. Office, 159 Wellington St., Kingston.

Some men live in advance of their age by reading only next month's magazines.

Men's Walking Shoes

Good solid wear and real comfort in our Men's Heavy Street Shoes. Built to wear and stand the walking which you will certainly feel like doing when you wear them.

The best makes in all shapes sizes and widths are here. Easy to get a fit, easy shoes to wear, and hard to wear out.

The Frank W. Slater John McPherson At \$4.00, \$4.50 & \$5.00

H. Jennings King St



See our new stock of Granite and Marble. Just arrived. KINGSTON GRANITE & MARBLE WORKS Cor. Princess and Clergy Sts.

Look for "THE SIGN OF THE SLATE." You pay for three things in a shoe—material, labor, profit. The Slater is the only shoe whose makers regulate profits by stamping their valuation on the Good-year Weltd shoe. Their responsibility to the wearer ceases only when he has had satisfaction.

SOLE AGENTS IN KINGSTON, ONT., THE LOCKETT SHOE STORE, 116 PRINCESS STREET.

The Economy of Duchesses Children's Dresses

A mother never bestowed more care and attention to details, in making garments for girls, than will be found in "Duchess" Brand Children's Dresses. They are dainty and stylish—beautifully made throughout—in Tweed, Serge, Cashmere and other fine fabrics—and they cost no more than the bare materials would cost in any reliable store. Every garment guaranteed by maker and dealer.

Save yourself so much home sewing. Ask your dealer to show you the "Duchess" line. If he does not handle them, write

DUNLAP MANUFACTURING CO. . . . MONTREAL

Gas Stoves!

The "Chicago Jewel" is The Key of Economy

The latest improvements on the "Chicago Jewel" are the Flame Reflector and Valveless Oven Burner-Lighter. Two features on the "Chicago Jewel" which are not on any other gas stove made. Examine them before purchasing. They are acknowledged the best manufactured.

ELLIOTT BROS., 77 PRINCESS ST.