IN THE EARLY FILES

OLD "GRIP" HAS SOME INTERESTING PAGES.

Little Canadian Weekly's Cartoons Recall Bygone Days in Canada's Affairs—Grant and the Making of Queen's University — A Page of Comment—Sir William Van Horne and Cock-Fighting.

If one wishes to be reminded, at a glance, and with the least possible trouble of the transitoriness of human things; of how soon the seven parts assigned by Shakespeare to man on the stage of life are played, and how inevitably one comes to each and all the ringing down of the curtain, let him consult the files of an old newspaper or periodical.

Here on the table of a public library is the file of a little Canadian weekly that has long ceased to be published, but which during its twenty-odd years of life furnished its readers with many an entertaining hour, drove dull care away, and at the same time threw light on many a public question of the day. It is the file of "Grip" for the year 1889.

The address label on the bound copies is itself a reminder of the flight of time, for it bears the name of "Joseph Duhamel, Q.C.," once one of the leading special pleaders at the Bar of Montreal.

The volume opens with a full-page cartoon. A clergyman with one hand thrust within the breast of his coat, is being warmly clasped by the other hand by a young woman in tuque and blanket suit. A second glance and all is clear.

It is Dr. George M. Grant, principal of Queen's University, being welcomed home by Canada.

At one side stands a lady with an address in her hand. This is Kingston, but the greetings from Canada show that Principal Grant does not belong to Kingston alone.

He was a contemporary of the late Sir William Dawson, principal of McGill; they were both born and educated in the same little town, and perhaps they represent the best that Canadian universities have yet produced.

On the next page are a couple of columns of what may be called current comment. One paragraph is very interesting when read by the light of recent events.

The Liberal party at Ottawa had then been in opposition eleven years, and it had already had three leaders—Mr. Mackenzie, who had led it into Opposition in 1878, Mr. Blake, who succeeded Mr. Mackenzie, but wearying of the up-hill and seemingly hopeless fight, had resigned, to be followed by Mr. Wilfrid Laurier, who at the time of the writing of that comment had been in the saddle two years.

His first lieutenant was Sir Richard Cartwright. This is what "Grip" wrote of them twenty years ago:

"Rumor again whispers that a change is to be made in the leadership of the Reform party at an early date. Mr. Laurier expresses himself very willing to hand over the reins to Sir Richard Cartwright at any time, but Sir Richard does not manifest much anxiety to take them.

"It is this indifference in the commanding officer that is demoralizing the Grit rank and file.

"A leader ought to be full of confidence in himself, and loaded to the very muzzle with ambition.

"Mr. Laurier is a most admirable and gifted gentleman, admired by friend and foe alike, but he is not a political pugilist.

"Sir Richard is a perfect Parliamentary John L., but he either has a want of faith in himself or the future of the party that robs him of his strength.

"What seems to be needed is a combination of the qualities of the two men. Isn't there some young Liberal looking for a job?"

If the man who penned those lines is alive, he would be compelled to admit that in this case at least he did not read aright the signs of the times; that much less did he understand the character of the man about whom he was writing.

Mr. Laurier, or Sir Wilfrid, as he is known to-day, lacking in confidence in himself, or in ambition, or not relishing a fight—what could be more false? Let anyone ask the Opposition to-day what they think about it.

If there was "any young Liberal looking for a job" he did not get it. Laurier stuck to his guns, and seven years later they battered down the citadel of power, held by his opponents for eighteen long years.

A little farther on is a page cartoon in which Mr. (now Sir William) Van Horne, and the late Hon. Thomas Greenway are the central figures. They have been indulging in cock-fighting. The fight is over, and each holds his bird in his hands.

Mr. Greenway's is crowing lustily, while Mr. Van Horne's is drooping and shows signs of collapse.

It will also be noticed that Mr. Greenway's bird bears the face of Sir Oliver Mowat, then Premier and Attorney-General of Ontario, while that of Mr. Van Horne has a face that reminds one of Hon. Edward Blake. Near the scene of the fight is a railway crossing.

The cartoon relates to a judgment of the Supreme Court just rendered by which it was held that railways with provincial charters in Manitoba had a right to cross the track of the Canadian Pacific, which had then been in operation only four years. To-day Manitoba contains a network of railways, and at a point near Portage la Prairie the lines of three transcontinental systems cross one another. Sir Oliver was counsel for Manitoba, Mr. Blake for the railway company.

Of course, the face most frequently seen throughout this volume is that of Sir John Macdonald, and while often the faces of other public men are poorly done, and in some cases would be unrecognizable were it not for the lines beneath the picture, those of the great Premier are perfect. Even in caricature the likeness, or at least the essential features, are clearly brought out.—Montreal Standard.

The Toronto police magistrate fined Motorman Joseph Butler and Conductor Thomas Gallagher, of the street railway, $5 each and costs for assaulting Frank McCarron, who had tendered a $5 bill in payment of his fare.

NEW IDEA IN BRIDGES.

Handsome Trussed Concrete Bridge on the Etobicoke.

With the opening recently of the new bridge across the Etobicoke River connecting the counties of York and Peel at the Middle road, a new era in bridge-building in Canada began. For many months bridge-builders and engineering experts have been waiting to see whether the theories of the two young Canadian engineers, Frank Barber and Clarence R. Young, would stand the tests on the day of trial. Both men are well known in Toronto, Mr. Barber being engineer for the County of York, and Mr. Young a lecturer on engineering at the University of Toronto. Since entering into partnership they have advocated building bridges of reinforced concrete, the whole weight to be carried on trusses built of reinforced concrete. They claimed that the cost would be no greater than an all-steel construction, that it would carry a greater load, present a more beautiful architectural appearance, and outlast by many times the ordinary life of a steel bridge. The theories were plausible, but no council wished to be the first to experiment.

Recently when the County Councils of York and Peel decided to build a steel bridge across the Etobicoke Mr. Barber renewed his efforts to try out his theories, and the councils consented to jointly share the risk of an experiment. The contractor, Mr. O. L. Hicks, agreed to accept the contract at the price of the lowest tender for a steel bridge, and the work was begun in May.

Once a freshet came down the river, which at the bridge is eighty-two feet wide, and swept away a lot of staging and forms. Finally the metal work in the shape of nineteen tons of three-quarter inch steel rods and steel trusses was put in place and surrounded by wooden "forms." It took three months to get it ready. Then early in the grey dawn of a Monday morning a gang of men started to work mixing the concrete and filling the forms. They worked continuously from daybreak till after sunset each night for six nights. At night they slept on the ground beside their work. Very close to the hour of midnight on the Saturday night the last shovelful of concrete was thrown in, and the men celebrated the occasion in their own way. Their object in getting the wet mixture in quickly was to make the bridge one solid piece of concrete.

All of the usual tests have been applied, and an extra novel and unrehearsed one. A drove of cattle, 167 in all, came to the river to drink. These were driven on to the bridge. With the great strain of the huddled, struggling herd upon it the vibration of the bridge was scarcely perceptible.

The bridge has a span of over eighty feet. In appearance it is a piece of handsome and substantial masonry. It is ornamented by a shapely balustrade, which looks as perfect as cut stone. The cost of the structure was less than $4,000.

The New York Arctic Club, of America, founded by Dr. Cook and his strong supporters in the North Pole controversy, through its board of directors, has dropped the name of the Brooklyn explorer from the rolls.

Louisville, Ky., has a foot of snow.

J. Wise, engineer on the New York Central, was fatally injured by being hit on the head by a mail crane while passing Lock Berlin, N.Y. The fireman took charge of the passenger train.

Stops a Cough In One Night

The Story of Sufferers from Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrh Proves the Value of Catarrhozone.

A cough may be Catarrhal with a dry tickling in the throat, it may be accompanied by partial stoppage of the nostrils and shortage of breath. Often there is a gagging in the throat and every cough tears and hurts.

Coughs have a hundred different causes, your's may be due to any of the following:—

Asthma	**Inflammed Throat**
Exposure	**Bronchitis.**
Enlarged Tonsils	**Pneumonia.**
Inflammation.	**Croup.**
Stomach Disorders	**Pleurisy.**

The one remedy upon which physicians are relying to-day is Catarrhozone. It removes the cause of the cough, doesn't smother it. Catarrhozone is a soothing healing, "direct cure" and cures the conditions that cause the cough.

Catarrhozone is infinitely superior to cough medicines, tablets sprays and emulsions, which for the most part are of no practical value except to ease the cough for the time being. Often liquid cough remedies contain opium, morphine and cocaine. With Catarrhozone you take no drugs—you employ Nature's way—just inhale Catarrhozone's soothing, healing vapor and relief and cure follow promptly.

It's simply wonderful to think how quickly a bad case of catarrh can be cured with Catarrhozone. Its rich balsamic vapors are carried along with the breath to the innermost recesses of the lungs, bronchial tubes and chest, making it impossible for the germ of any disease to live. Thus soreness in the chest is at once alleviated—phlegm is loosened and ejected from the throat, old standing coughs are removed.

REMEMBER THIS, you breathe Catarrhozone and it will cure any Winter ills. Large size, guaranteed, costs $1.00, and lasts two months; smaller sizes, 25c. and 50c. Beware of imitations and insist on "CATARRHOZONE."

NEWFOUNDLAND'S WOODS.

Island's Pulp Forests Have a Chain All Their Own.

Paper-making is one of those rare trades which keep alive the romance of elemental life and are curiously beneficent to the long chain of their workers, says W. Beach Thomas in The Montreal Standard. I write with with the smell of fir and pine in my nostrils, and through the trunks gleams a spacious river, gold with the sunlight of Newfoundland's sunny autumn. The great plains of Alberta and the Northwest of Canada loom spacious and ample in the imagination of Europe, but they lack the supreme charm of Newfoundland, the wide rivers sweeping between woods to the fretted coast.

In these woods the romance of paper-making begins, and the romance appeals as nearly to those who desire the woods for their own sake as to the others who find their romance in the sound of "the iron axe that hammered the iron heart of the oak" or in the elemental lives of cheery woodmen. The thing most abhorrent to the woodman and to his science is "denudation." He prunes the forest to the end of its better constitution, just as a gardener prunes his fruit trees. Gardeners cut out boughs to let in light and give freedom of growth to other branches. The woodman, whether he cuts for paper-making or for shipbuilding, fells trees with as good a motive and as great a precision as the gardener clips twigs and boughs.

While he cuts for present use his eye is on a distant future, and I must believe that some of the charm of character in the Newfoundland woodman comes from this habit of regard for the days to come. Let no one deny the impressive marvel of an untouched fir forest, but it is melancholy as well as splendid. It is propped by decaying pillars, and beams of dead wood lie aslant or rot among the mosses. See such a wood before and behind the march of the woodman, and you will never again think of him as a devastator. He is compelled by his art and his contract to the negative duty of cutting the dead away, just as he is compelled, like the fisherman, to take out only trees of the greater girth. In the primal fir forest thin and weak trunks strive vainly, like a child in crowded slums, to achieve robust form in the competition for air and light. The life of these weaklings is saved by the forester, and behind his advance growth begins at a healthy rate new to the forest nursery in its primal days.

The woodman's march, as seen from a distance, leaves patterns, sometimes roughly geometric, sometimes haphazard and sinuous, which curiously enhance the interest of the landscape. A piece of the wood, as you look at it from the river or one of the great lakes, appears almost unbroken gold with no more than points and dots of green. This patch will be alongside a wood of which the greenery is only broken by veins and pools of gold.

But for the color, you would hardly have noticed that the denuders and "commercial devastators" had finished with the one piece and left the other. From the one the taller spruce and pines—none less than eight inches in diameter—have been cleared, and the birches—which hold their golden leaves till November—have been left. The woodland is clean of rotting timber, and the suns of a very sunny climate dapple the mossy floor.

The birch, which abounds throughout Newfoundland, is the nurse of the cone-bearers. The spruce, in three varieties, the balsam fir, the white pine, which we call in England the Weymouth pine, all trees intolerant of light, sprout from seeds deep in the soil, under the cool canopy of the birches, till they attain in thirty years or so a commanding height. At the moment when the usefulness of the protection is over the nurse begins to surrender to the child, and the green spires of fir and pine master the spreading birch.

King-Hearted Policemen.

The members of the Toronto police force are nothing if not magnanimous. They are mostly big men from the north of Ireland, and their hearts are kind, even though they are obliged to indulge in a little rough work occasionally. Many a tipsy citizen has been helped on his way and guided to his own doorstep by one of these big fellows, and for the most part they are far more ready to pass a civil word with the passer-by than to interfere with him.

This quality of magnanimity came out in a droll way the other morning at the Police Court. A resident of "The Ward" and his wife had been arraigned by the morality department on a charge of an offence subversive of good order in the community. So gravely did the magistrate view the case, that the evidence being clear, he convicted them, and instead of giving the option of a fine, sentenced them to sixty days each in jail. The woman took the matter calmly, but her husband broke down altogether. He sobbed in the dock as though his heart would break. An officer led him out, and he wept copiously as he crossed the court room. As he reached the door he broke down physically, and leaned groaning against the lintel of the doorway. The officer waited until he stopped for breath, and then placed his hand kindly upon his shoulders.

"Come along, now," he said compassionately; "and if ye like ye can cry as ye go along the hallway."

The Wheat Outlook.

It is estimated that this year the combined wheat crops of Canada, the United States, France, Hungary, Russia and Roumania, are 300,000,000 bushels, or one-sixth larger than last year. These countries produce two-thirds of the world's supply. Australia promises big yields and so does Argentina. The heavy crops abroad must be considered in forecasting the price of Canadian wheat during the next twelve months. At the same time a leading Canadian grain dealer holds that Europe's stores are greatly depleted, that it must come to Canada for much wheat in the next few months, and that this factor will keep up prices.—Toronto News.

At New York, Mayor Gaynor announced the appointment of Louis H. Reynolds, a lawyer, of Brooklyn, as fourth deputy police commissioner.

In Chicago a counterfeit dollar bill of the series of 1899 is being circulated.

HOUSES ON WHEELS.

Novel Enterprise Proposes to Go to Hudson Bay by Motor.

One of the most interesting enterprises of modern times is that of the Hudson Bay Motor and Access Association, which has for its object the opening up of a virgin forest and waste to the prospector, the tourist, the sportsman and to commerce. The company has now under construction a motor line from Jack Fish on the C.P.R. to Hudson Bay.

Smith Bros., Duke and Parliament streets, Toronto, have just shipped six portable houses, which will be used in the construction of this road. The house are on wheels, and can also be put on sleighs. Two of the houses are fitted up to contain 24 beds. One house is used for a kitchen, with a small compartment in which are two beds. This fits on to a dining-room with accommodation for 12 men. There is also a reading-room, and, now under construction a house for storing the trunks of the men, and another for bathroom and wash-house. All these different compartments are on wheels and can be readily put up and taken down.

As each half mile of the road is built the houses will be drawn on; so that the employes will always be close to their work. All the houses are covered with galvanized iron and there are two thicknesses of paper between the iron and the woodwork, so that warmth in the coldest weather is assured. A huge scow for taking the houses across lakes also accompanies the outfit.

The route will be by motor car and motor boat from Jack Fish to Long Lake, which is forty miles in length, thence to Devil Fish Lake and Eskigonga Lake and the Albany River, which is navigable for large steamers and war vessels.

This road will be used for bringing down the large catch of salmon to Ontario and American points, which now goes via Hudson Bay and Labrador to eastern points. Several motor boats will be shipped for use on the different waterways. Nineteen hundred and ten and nineteen hundred and eleven are the tercentenary years of the discovery of the bays and the death of the explorer, Henry Hudson, which it is proposed to celebrate. It is expected that the line will be in operation next year. Charles Thompson Harvey, C.E., is in charge of the work.

Fate of Andre.

An interesting story connected with the long lost Andre, the explorer who twelve years ago left Spitzbergen in a balloon in search of the north pole, and never returned, has been told by Bishop Pascal of Prince Albert, who has been the guest of the Oblate Fathers in Ottawa.

Bishop Pascal has charge of an immense territory extending even so far north as the pole. His story had to do with the country in the eastern portion of his diocese between Saskatchewan and Hudson Bay. There is a young priest, Father Turquotille, a member of the Oblate Order, who resides at Reindeer Lake, who had traveled extensively among the Eskimos in the northern part of the region in order to learn their language.

On one occasion he went with a nomadic party about six days' journey to the northeast of Reindeer Lake, and there met another party of Eskimos. Noticing a revolver which the priest carried the Eskimos told him that some years before a "white house" descended from the sky and contained white men who had killed many caribou to supply themselves with food. They intimated that the white men were in a half starving condition. None of the men were now living, they stated, but the "white house" was still in existence and was used by members of the tribe as a sort of supply house for rope with which it was covered.

It is thought that this may explain the disappearance of Andre and his companions, as Andre may have landed at the place indicated and perished. Father Turquotille, said Bishop Pascal, will make another journey shortly and will endeavor to get all the facts.

Mergers Are Costly.

Whether coal and iron will be any cheaper is another matter. There is an object lesson in the cement merger. It represents an enormous trust, and the immediate effect has been an increase in the cost of cement. There will be a saving in the operations or the expenses of the coal and iron company, but will inure to the advantage of the stockholders, and it will be a mercy if the people, the consumers, do not have to pay tribute to some one. In every direction there is the tendency to trusts—in groceries, in fuel, in leather, in cement, in plumbers' supplies, in paper, in everything in which men or money can command or control. It would be all right if the people did not suffer, but usually they are ground between the upper and the nether millstone.—British Whig, Kingston.

The Troubles of a Navy.

The New York Herald discovers a danger in the creation of a Canadian navy. There is no fear that the international good-will which now exists between Canada and the United States will be interrupted because Canada proposes to build and maintain a navy. We may believe that we do not now remain at peace, because we are not armed and well prepared to fight. But The Herald finds ground for fear in the entanglements likely to ensue in consequence of the Anglo-Japanese alliance. In the event of trouble between Japan and the United States, the Canadian navy, in the opinion of The Herald, would necessarily operate in conjunction with the British navy against the United States.—St. John Sun.

West Wants Railways.

The results of two provincial elections in the west show most conclusively that the people want railways. They are not very much concerned just now about what they are to cost, but they want the lines, and the men who say they will provide them are patted on the back and sent to the Legislatures to see that the railways are built.—Calgary Herald.

At Deadwood, South Dakota, former Congressman Freeman Knowles, editor of a socialist weekly newspaper, was publicly horsewhipped at a meeting of the board of county commissioners by Chamber Kellar, of Lead, an attorney.

"DOUBLES" IN REAL LIFE.

King and Lord Knollys, His Secretary, Have Exact Replicas.

The King might presumably lay claim, if he thought it worth his while, to being editor-in-chief of the "Court Circular," seeing that he inspires, by his acts or by his words, almost the whole of the matter contained therein. But it would be quite conceivable that, if an uninitiated person happened to call upon the real editor of that high-class newspaper, he might come away with the idea that it was actually and personally edited by the King of England.

Mr. David Tollemache is the editor of the "Court Circular," a man well known in press circles, but it is a strange coincidence, considering the appointment he holds, that he is so like the King that he has been mistaken for him times without number. Once when he was dining at a restaurant in Boulogne, a posse of gendarmes had hastily to be sent for to keep in order the huge crowd which had assembled to do honor to and to welcome the King of England, who they thought was paying a sort of surprise visit to the famous old seaport.

Quite a romance could be imagined with respect to two men who hold very different positions in the world, for if Lord Knollys, the urbane, tactful, kindly, polished private secretary to His Majesty the King, were to wish it to be understood that he was quietly engaged with his duties in his office at Buckingham Palace or Windsor Castle, as the case might be, where he was occupied upon some strictly private business for his royal master, he could not do better than to install in his chair, pro tem, Mr. Oscar Parker, the editor of The English Illustrated Magazine. It does not follow that the journalist would be able to do the secretary's work, but he would serve as his substitute so far as appearance is concerned, for the two men are strikingly alike both in feature and figure.

There are two men in public life who could not be more alike if, instead of being absolutely unrelated, they had been twins, and—a most extraordinary coincidence — these two gentlemen actually opposed one another in South Hackney in the General Election of 1895. Lord Justice Moulton—then Mr. Fletcher Moulton—Senior Wrangler and famous advocate, is a Liberal, and Mr. T. H. Robertson, who is also a barrister, is a Conservative, and, it goes without saying, they did not appear upon the same platform. But, had they done so, it would have been difficult to tell the one from the other, and when they appeared in their respective carriages on election day the people had to look, not at the candidate, but at the color of the ribbon upon the horses' heads and driver's whip before they could make up their minds as to whether it was their duty to cheer or to "boo."

The face and figure of Sir Edward Clarke, the famous advocate, are very familiar to the English public by reason of his Parliamentary eminence and the fact that he has been prominent in some of the greatest law cases of modern times. His side-whiskers and his strong, benevolent face would make him recognizable anywhere; but he has a double too, who, probably quite unconsciously, but nevertheless with extraordinary fidelity, reproduces Sir Edward's appearance. In face, figure, general build—even to the detail of side-whiskers—Mr. Pritchard, one of the best known of Parliamentary agents, is Sir Edward Clarke's double.

The closest resemblance between two present members of the House of Commons is that which exists between Sir James H. Yoxall, the urbane secretary of the National Union of Teachers and one of our foremost art connoisseurs, and Mr. Russell Rea, the member for Gloucester. Many a deputation, waiting upon Sir James Yoxall on some educational matter, has made a mild rush for Mr. Russell Rea, as he strolled into the lobby, wholly unconscious of what awaited him. The two gentlemen are constantly "mixed," but it is a remarkable fact that the member for Gloucester is more often mistaken for the member for Nottingham West than vice versa.

A Convict's Humor.

The town hall tower at Perth, Western Australia, started in 1875 and finished in 1879, was built by convict labor, the architect also being a convict. The latter was evidently possessed of a very keen sense of the humorous, for some time after the building was finished (so runs the story, which is generally accepted as true) the authorities suddenly discovered that in the small corner windows he had introduced the broad arrow inverted, and over one of the windows the hangman's rope. Yet, although these are so plain when pointed out, very few of the thousands who gaze at this clock day by day are aware of these facts. To add interest in local minds to this subject, it may be added that this building is soon to be pulled down and a new building erected on the site.—Strand.

Suffragette and Suffragist.

Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, leader of the woman suffrage movement in England, in the course of a recent speech defined the difference between a suffragist and suffragette. She illustrated her definition with the story of two newsboys who were crying in their papers a meeting of the suffragists and a "raid" of the suffragettes. One asked the other what was the difference.

"Well," responded his pal, "a suffragist jist wants the vote, but the suffragette"—making the g hard—"she means to get it."

Mrs. Pankhurst told how the name suffragette had been applied by a newspaper in contempt and ridicule, but that the women had turned it into a title of honor.

An Expensive Inmate.

It is estimated that a woman who has just died at the Hackney Union Infirmary, East London, where she had been an inmate for twenty-nine years, cost the guardians nearly $7,500. She suffered from delusions, one of which was that she owned the workhouse.

Under Sheriff Edward Ten Eyck, of Onondaga, has agreed to give fifty acres of land in Fabius, N.Y., if the gift by Deputy County Clerk Clark is accepted for a tuberculosis hospital. The site is 1,500 feet above sea level.

DEPARTING FOR ORIENT.

DR. WU TING FANG, WIFE, DAUGHTER-IN-LAW AND GRANDSON, ON BOARD THE S.S. LUSITANIA.

New York, Jan. 8.—"I'll be back here in 1959, and if you live as I do, on pure food, pure air and pure thoughts, you will be here to greet me," were the parting words of Dr. Wu Tingfang, retiring Chinese minister, as the Lusitania, of the Cunard line, left her pier on the way to Liverpool.

The retiring minister said: "All right, now, if you must have a picture. What, get the ladies? Never! They would be afraid. They would not pose. Well, ask them yourself. What! They're willing? That's a new one. Hurry up!"

The women, like Dr. Wu himself, were dressed in Chinese garments. None seemed to mind the cameras as they click-click-clicked, except the baby held in the arms of a maid. After several snapshots had been taken Dr. Wu waved his arms good naturedly and said:

"That's enough. Now for an interview. Let's go to the lounge. You must interview me. I'm tired interviewing you. Well?"

"Doctor, there is a report that an edict will be issued soon allowing Chinese to cut off their queues."

"Ah, not yet. I don't want to talk about that. Well?"

"When are you coming back?"

"In 1959," he answered, promptly.

"How old will you be then?"

"That's my secret. But I'll be younger then than I am now. I'm getting younger. People here don't know how to keep young and healthy. You seem to live to eat only."

WEDDING AT CANNIFTON.

Exemption By-laws Passed Council by Acclamation.

Cannifton, Jan. 5.—School re-opened on Monday with Miss Hazel Lawson, of Brighton, as assistant. Cannifton Sunday school sustained its old time reputation for having the best entertainment on the circuit and this year it was fully up to the mark.

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mrs. Gonsolus, on Wednesday, when her granddaughter, Miss H. Burnside, was united in marriage to Charles Maguire, L'Amable. The bride taught school near Bancroft for the past four years, where she is highly esteemed. The young couple left for Toronto and thence to St. Joseph's Island to visit her parents. On their return they will reside at L'Amable.

Miss Elda Haight, teacher at Flinton spent the holidays here with her parents. Miss Evelyn Rorke left on Tuesday to take charge of a school at Eldorado. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fox, of Saskatoon, Sask., are here to spend the winter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Smith. Mrs. Martin and daughter, of Picton, and Mrs. McCutcheon and Miss Evelyn, of Stirling, spent New Year's Day at G. W. Kerr's. Master George Rorke, critically ill of scarlet fever, is out of danger. P. D. Shorey and family, of Newburgh, spent the holidays with friends here.

The township council was elected by acclamation, but a vote of the electors was taken to partially exempt from taxation the improvements of the Burrill Rock Drill company, also the improvements on the Point Ann Quarries Ltd., for a period of ten years. Both by-laws passed with very little opposition.

Miss Mary Callery and Master Ross and Miss Anna, spent New Year's with friends in Camphellford. Miss Bessie Peterson, of Toronto, visited her aunt, Mrs. Knees last week. Mr. Underdown, of Humboldt, Sask., shipped a carload of horses from here, on Tuesday. H. Brentnall and son Lee, of Kingston, were guests of H. R. Dunning last week. Mr. Ellis, father of William Ellis, arrived here from Saskatchewan, yesterday. J. L. Palmer left for Detroit on Monday. Mrs. Charles Knees is still confined to her room, suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism. Mrs Bailey, of Queensboro, spending a few days with G. W. Kerr, while Mr. Bailey attends the Dairyman's association in Belleville. Alfred Thrasher is seriously ill of pleuro-pneumonia. A meeting of the W. M. S. was held at the home of Mrs. Chas. Callery, on Wednesday. Mrs. Frank Ray, of Peterboro, visited friends here during the holidays. Mrs. J. Q. Fairman returned yesterday from an extended visit with relatives in Stirling.

Flinton News Budget.

Flinton, Jan. 6.—The entertainment at the Methodist church was well attended. Amount raised $56. The singing of Hazel Airheart, a little girl of four years old was excellent.

The following council was elected: Reeve, R. J. Campbell; councillors, John A. Bryden, W. G. Hornick, Michael Crogan and P. A. Wickware. B. D. Parrott, Camden East, is here going to take charge of the mill. Rev. D. Williams, of Bethany, was in our village this week. Miss Wilma Beatty left on Monday for Napanee Collegiate to resume her studies. Miss Hannah Critchley, of Myers' Cave, is teaching in school section No. 11. Mr. and Mrs. William Coate and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Demore, of North Bay, are visiting relatives in and around Flinton. Miss F. A. Banford left here for Eagle Hill on Tuesday. She is engaged to teach in Ferguson school there. Master Willard and Miss Jennie Dafoe spent the holidays with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Coutler, Actinolite. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Conger, Bay City, Mich., spent Christmas with his brother, William Conger. Master Clayton Maurisett was a visitor at his uncle's, Richard Clarke, Napanee. Misses Lena and Mary Champagne spent Christmas with their parents. Master Wilfrid Lessard is in Montreal visiting friends. Mendall Kimmerly and his niece, Miss Lottie Keech, of Napanee, spent Christmas with his brother, R. W. Kimmerly. Leonard Rolufs, of Kingston, is visiting his sister, Mrs. A. M. Williams.

John Kinney is under arrest on suspicion of having murdered Adolphus Bouvia at Altoona, N.Y., Thursday last. It is said Kinney is trying to implicate others. Over $100 was taken from the Bouvia home.

The Rev. W. D. Fox, of Preble, N.Y., aged eighty, and Mrs. I. M. Alexander, aged seventy-one, were married on Thursday.

FEW DOSES END BLADDER-MISERY AND MAKE THE KIDNEYS ACT FINE.

Kidneys Regulated And Backache Vanishes.

Usually sufferers from backache, bladder trouble or out-of-order kidneys, feel relieved after several doses of Pape's Diuretic.

Misery in the back, sides or loins, sick headache, inflamed or swollen eyelids, nervousness, rheumatism and darting pains, heart-palpitations, dizziness, sleeplessness, listless, worn-out feeling, and other symptoms of inactive, sluggish kidneys simply vanish.

Uncontrollable urination (especially at night); smarting, discolored water and all bladder misery ends.

Feeling miserable and worried is needless because this unusual preparation goes at once to the out-of-order kidneys and bladder, distributing its cleansing, healing and vitalizing influence directly upon the organs and glands affected, and completes the cure before you realize it. The moment you suspect any kidney or urinary derangement, or feel rheumatic pains, begin taking this harmless medicine, with the knowledge that there is no other remedy, at any price made anywhere else in the world, which will effect so thorough and prompt a cure as a 50c. treatment of Pape's Diuretic, which any druggist can supply.

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