

POLITE BURGLAR

"LADIES, I TRUST YOU HAVE ENJOYED THE AFTERNOON."

Young Man Arrested in Passaic Sends for Victims and Then Visits Pawnshops With Them Helping to Find Property.

New York, Nov. 3.—It must be almost a pleasure to be robbed by a burglar as mysteriously as Henry Anthony, an industrious young man who confessed yesterday that within the last few weeks he has practised his profession in thirty residences in Passaic, N.J. He overplayed himself at last, as even burglars will, and succeeded in the ignominy of arrest at the hands of a Passaic constable.

Even this contraband did not sour his disposition. When he was taken to Hoboken yesterday in order that he might help the police recover some of the jewelry and silver he had stolen, he said he did not like to have it appear that he was an unwilling witness.

"Here is a list of houses I robbed," he said pleasantly. "Get a representative from each house and I'll drift around the pawnshops with them and try to find their stuff. Now that I'm under arrest I can't get anything by being nasty."

Awestruck, the Passaic police did as they were told. They succeeded in collecting thirty women, to each of whom Anthony was introduced in due form. "Come on, ladies," he said, "I'll do the best I can for you."

He led the procession to a jewelry store in Hudson street, Hoboken. "I helped stock this place," he said, "look around and see if you recognize anything."

The women looked and found all sorts of articles that had been stolen from their houses. To one woman Anthony said:—"You have a handsome coffee urn, madam, that I was strongly tempted to take, but I refrained because I couldn't carry it."

"Considerate young fellow," sneered one of the policemen.

"Speak when you are spoken to," advised the burglar. "Don't you know better than to interrupt a gentleman's conversation with a lady?"

"Well, I'll be darned," said the best policeman Passaic ever had.

The jeweller looked pained as he saw a large part of his stock identified by the women, aided by the enthusiastic burglar from whom he had bought the goods. After all the women had satisfied themselves about the jeweller's stock, the burglar deferentially suggested that they try the jeweller's living rooms above the store.

"There is a new baby upstairs," said he, "and we'll have to walk on tiptoe."

They walked on tiptoe and they found \$700 worth of stolen property. The jeweller did not know the property was there, he said, and the police took no action so far as he was concerned.

"Ladies," said the burglar at parting, "I trust you have enjoyed the afternoon as much as I have. Any time that I can be of service to you do not hesitate to call on me."

"Cut it out," said the disgusted constable from Passaic, whose self-possession had come back to him by this time. "Soft words butter no parsnips."

The burglar looked at the constable, then shrugged his shoulders, and enunciated with perfect distinctness the single word "rube" and said he was ready to be locked up again.

Clark's Pork and Beans.

The mother of a large family has to use care in selecting foods at once inexpensive and nourishing. Clark's Pork and Beans give money, fuel, time and labor, and make a palatable, highly nutritious meal. Wm. Clark, Mfr., Montreal.

Newly devised methods of municipal book-keeping will save New York city half a million annually.



THE WRAP HARMONIZES IN TONE WITH THE DRESS.

There is a fad just now—an expensive fad it is, too—for having the handsome evening gown matched by an equally handsome wrap made up of crepe, of the same tone and by the same method. This wrap, with the accompanying theatre gown, forms a symphony in autumn leaf tones, the wrap being of yellow chiffon embroidered in gold and bronze, and the gown—of tan unquiescent draped over russet silk and embroidered in red and yellow tints, suggesting a delicate autumn color effect. The wrap is bordered with netting and the belt—of full model, is of biscuit colored felt, faced with russet and trimmed with light brown plumes.

BAD KNEE HEALED.

Zam-Bak Once Again the Only Cure!

H. Allison, of 427 King street, London, Ont., says: "While a member of the East Kent Division Football team and during a rough and exciting game of football, I fell on the hard gravel, sustaining a badly lacerated knee. This required prompt medical attendance, as said and gravel filled the open wound, which was very painful and sore."

"For several weeks the doctor treated my injury, and it was thought to be well healed over, but no sooner had I begun to move about than the skin broke, and I suffered more than at first. For seven long weeks I was actually laid up. It then developed into a running sore, and I was alarmed for fear the result might be a permanently stiff knee. The doctor's treatment failed to heal the wound, so I procured a supply of Zam-Bak."

"It was almost magical in its effect on the sore. The discharging soon ceased. The soreness and pain were banished and perseverance with Zam-Bak made the badly-lacerated knee as good and firm as ever. Zam-Bak has no equal in clearing and healing open wounds, and I recommend it to all athletes and sportsmen."

Zam-Bak will also be found a sure cure for cold sores, chapped hands, frost bite, ulcers, eczema, blood-poison, varicose sores, piles, scalp sores, ringworm, inflamed patches, babies' eruptions and chapped chaps, cuts, burns, bruises and skin irritations generally. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Bak Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price. You are warned against harmful imitations and substitutes. See the registered name "Zam-Bak" on every package before buying.

STELLA HAPPENINGS.

A Fisherman Prisoner on Island for Two Days.

Stella, Nov. 2.—Farmers are getting well on with their ploughing. Stella cheese factory has started running every other day this week. Potatoes are a fairly good crop here and are selling at seventy-five cents a bag. The sisters from the House of Providence, Kingston, paid the island a visit last week.

The congregation of the Methodist church held a pie social in Victoria hall, on Friday evening. A good programme was rendered and at the close refreshments were served. About \$20 was realized, which will go towards paying for the new organ.

Last week was very hard on the fishermen, on account of so much wind. J. Bray left Big Island on Monday morning to hit his nets out in the lake. He encountered some rough weather, and had to take shelter on Bigon Island, and remain there till Wednesday.

C. Fleming has sold his farm at the village to William Cochrane. Mrs. R. S. Wilkinson, and family, accompanied by her sister, Miss Besse Moutrey, of Washington territory, are with their parents Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Moitrey. Hugh Wilson and F. P. Instant, are at Toronto on business. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dixon have returned home after visiting friends at Rodin. Mrs. H. Saunders spent Sunday in Belleville. Visitors: Miss Hill, Sandhurst; P. Allen, Belleville; Mrs. R. Henderson, Syracuse; Miss Preston, Manvers; Mrs. J. Mathewson, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Coughy and family, Parhamouth; Miss Anna Wilson and R. Wilson, Kingston.

A very expensive effort was made by Spanish capitalists about forty years ago to popularize bull-fighting in London. The baby that is born in Buenos Ayres has a better chance of living that if it had been born in any other of the world's large cities.

Machines are used in Sicily for extracting the oil from lemon rinds. Each machine is capable of dealing with 8,000 lemons a day.

NEWS OF DISTRICT

COUNTRY NOTES AND THINGS IN GENERAL.

The Tidings From Various Points in Eastern Ontario—What People Are Doing And What They Are Saying.

A. Gallagher, Portland, is having a new cement brick and concrete house built at Portland.

R. B. Heather, Brockville, sold three islands, near Oak Point, to H. S. Gates, of Chicago.

The friends of Walter Beatty, ex-M.P.P., will be sorry to hear of his serious illness from rheumatism.

Rev. O. G. Dobbie united in marriage Miss Cora Bell Jackson, Maitland, to William Blackwood, Brockville.

A pretty wedding took place Monday night, at Toronto, when Miss Teresa Clarke, late of Brockville, was married to Douglas Alexander Gorrie.

Rev. F. Deatry Woodcock performed the marriage service between Ernest Roy Atkins and Elizabeth Margaret Christian, both of Brockville.

Rev. A. G. Cameron, Brockville, united in marriage David Hishop Wallace to Mrs. Adella Maxson Howe, both of Watertown, N.Y. They were unattended.

Rev. Messrs. Masterson, Prescott, united in marriage Patrick Joseph Ludlow, proprietor of the Albion hotel, Brockville, to Miss Mary Montgomery, of the Fort Town.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Britton, returned to Gananoque, Saturday, from their wedding trip, and are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Britton, the groom's parents, until their own home is ready for occupancy.

Thanksgiving season brought sorrow in the shape of death to three homes in Rodfrere. Hugh Cameron, one of the pioneers of Horton; aged seventy-six; Mrs. Elkanah Mayhew, aged seventy-two, and Hamados De Roche, aged sixty-five. He was hale and hearty and on his way home for dinner dropped dead on the street.

Lord Kitchener a Fatalist.

Those who know Lord Kitchener best call him a fatalist. That he has some very strong convictions as to his future, however, his friends are well aware. To give two examples: During the Sudan campaign he was once warned not to expose himself so recklessly to the enemy when in action. To this remark, he replied: "I shall never be killed. When my time comes I shall die peacefully in my bed." Again, in South Africa, after he had become commander-in-chief, the headquarters mess was discussing the military future of the various members present. It was the unanimous opinion that Kitchener himself would be called to the war office. But Lord Kitchener shook his head and said, with a smile: "I think you are all wrong. Somehow, I have a feeling that 'conviction' me I shall never occupy any position at the war office."

We see that Lord Kitchener has just started to play golf. Let us hope that a few rounds on the links will make him an optimist.—Tit-Bits.

Only thirty years ago Japan soldiers wore huge grotesque iron mask helmets in order to frighten the enemy.

Only thirty years ago Japan soldiers wore huge grotesque iron mask helmets in order to frighten the enemy.

Only thirty years ago Japan soldiers wore huge grotesque iron mask helmets in order to frighten the enemy.

Only thirty years ago Japan soldiers wore huge grotesque iron mask helmets in order to frighten the enemy.

Only thirty years ago Japan soldiers wore huge grotesque iron mask helmets in order to frighten the enemy.

Only thirty years ago Japan soldiers wore huge grotesque iron mask helmets in order to frighten the enemy.

Only thirty years ago Japan soldiers wore huge grotesque iron mask helmets in order to frighten the enemy.

Only thirty years ago Japan soldiers wore huge grotesque iron mask helmets in order to frighten the enemy.

Only thirty years ago Japan soldiers wore huge grotesque iron mask helmets in order to frighten the enemy.

Only thirty years ago Japan soldiers wore huge grotesque iron mask helmets in order to frighten the enemy.

Only thirty years ago Japan soldiers wore huge grotesque iron mask helmets in order to frighten the enemy.

Only thirty years ago Japan soldiers wore huge grotesque iron mask helmets in order to frighten the enemy.

Only thirty years ago Japan soldiers wore huge grotesque iron mask helmets in order to frighten the enemy.

Only thirty years ago Japan soldiers wore huge grotesque iron mask helmets in order to frighten the enemy.

Only thirty years ago Japan soldiers wore huge grotesque iron mask helmets in order to frighten the enemy.

Only thirty years ago Japan soldiers wore huge grotesque iron mask helmets in order to frighten the enemy.

Only thirty years ago Japan soldiers wore huge grotesque iron mask helmets in order to frighten the enemy.

Bill's Nonsense

By W. F. MARRINER.



BEST OF REASONS.

Dr. Quak—Why don't you go home? Rounder de Rooster—Caush my wife's there, lay'n' for me—hic!



STUNG.

"Just my luck! Here I goes an' gits engaged to a red-headed, freckle faced, cross-eyed goll, an den finds dat de report shes got a quarter is unfounded."



NOW, WHAT?

Farmer K. Orne Cobb—"Lots for sale," eh? Lots of what, I wonder?"



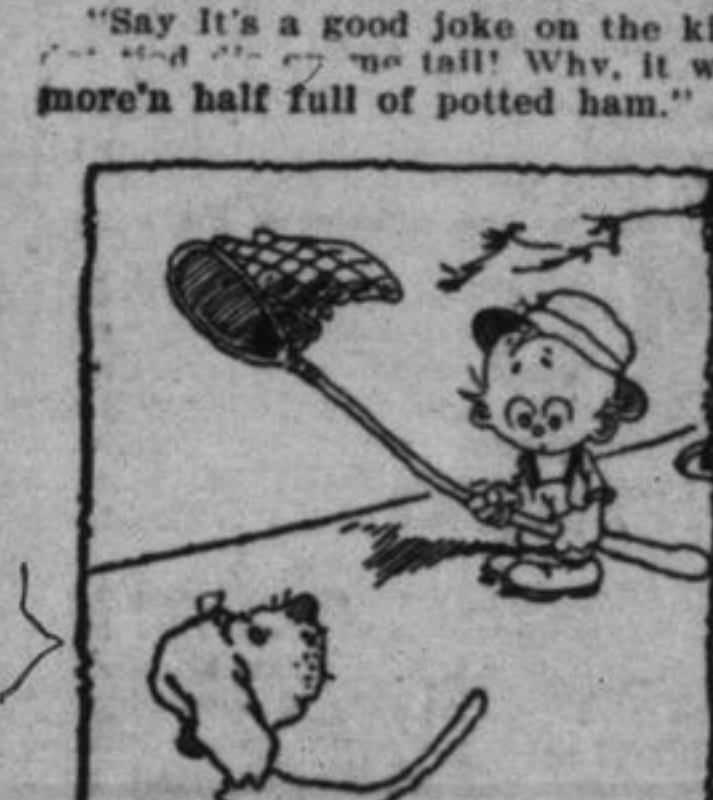
AN ILL WIND, ETC.

"Say it's a good joke on the kids an' don't tell 'em! Whv, it was more'n half full of potted ham."



WORKING BOTH ENDS.

"Talk about your high finance! Eddie Smith's ma give me ten cents to drown dis dog, an' I'm goin' to sell to Eddie's brother for eight cents."



RUN.

The Amateur Dog Catcher—Wunder wot you does in a case like this?"

And Sydenham People are Angry With Council.

Sydenham, Nov. 2.—The rains have made the roads very bad. There is not a cross walk in the village, and people are finding fault with the council for not providing such, after removing the crossings while grading the roads.

Several children are kept home from school on account of chicken-pox. Services were held in St. Paul's church, on Tuesday evening. The ladies of St. Paul's parish have formed a guild, and meet every other Thursday afternoon, at their rooms, at Miss Bay's residence, on Main street. Tea is served from six to seven o'clock, and a social evening is spent.

Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Allen's Station, at W. Dairs; Harry Letch, Greenboro, Mrs. Connor, and children, Kingston, and the Misses Robinson, Tweed, at H. Letch's; Miss Besse Lacey, Camden East, Cadet A. E. Lacey and friend, R.M.C., Kingston, at J. P. Lacey's; H. B. Woodruff, Chambers, at home; Miss Hensstridge, former high school teacher, at Miss I. Woodruff's; Ha Hagerman, J. Grooms, Rodfrere, spent a few days with their families here; Mrs. A. J. Young and daughter spent a few days at Napanee; Mrs. J. Woodruff, Master John, Mrs. Reed, Miss Reed, Mrs. J. Grooms and son, spent Saturday at Napanee; Mrs. Charles Truscott, Miss Truscott, Mrs. C. Ansey, Mrs. James McMillen, Mrs. H. McMillen, Mr. and Mrs. Weir, Mr. and Mrs. C. Smith and Master Ernest, G. McNaughton, were among those who spent Saturday in the city. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Thomas and family, Belleville, at his father's; Miss Eva Quess, Kingston, at home; Mrs. Roy Wattman returned Saturday, from Harrowsmith, accompanied by her friend, Miss Votrin. A young daughter has come to live at Frederick Foxton's. Harold Campbell is nursing a cold and the chicken-pox. A quiet wedding was solemnized in St. Paul's church, Sydenham, recently, when Miss Mary Kerr was married to Samson Hoyle. Both were of Petworth. Rev. T. F. Dowdell officiated.

Only Twenty Medicines.

Drs. Huxford and Feinsinger, of the French Academy of Medicine, have just published a book, in which they reduce all medicines to twenty. That is to say, they hold that only twenty drugs are really efficacious in the treatment of disease. Statements of this kind have often been made before, but this is probably the first time that any physicians have deliberately published the list of the efficacious medicines. Here it is: Salicylate of soda, bicarbonate of soda, sulphate of soda, iodide of potassium, bromide of potassium, quinine, mercury, digitalis, iron, bismuth, theobromin, arsenic, opium, belladonna, castor oil, aloes, ergot, antipyrine, the group of ferrous ferments, and the group of colloid preparations of metals.

SITTING ON ANT HILL.

Old Lady Was the Subject of a Sketch.

Lippincott's.

Mr. Broughton, the English artist, while sketching in the Alps, was one day in search of a suitable background of dark pines for a picture he had planned. He found at last the precise situation he was seeking, and, best of all, these happened to be a pretty detail in the figure of an old woman in the background.

"I asked the old lady," said Mr. Broughton, "to remain seated until I had made a sketch of her. She assented, but in a few minutes asked me how long I should be. Only a quarter of an hour," I answered, reassuringly. "Three minutes or so later, she again asked me—this time with manifest anxiety—if I should be much longer."

"Oh, not long," I answered. "But why are you so anxiously?"

"Oh, it's nothing," she sadly answered, "only I'm sitting on an ant-hill."

HE DROVE THE HACK.

A Negro Who Had a Wonderful Memory.

Philadelphia Times.

At a little dinner the other night in the Bellevue-Stratford the assertion was made that the negro race had longer memories than white folk. Ex-Governor Burn, who was present, agreed with the remark and to prove it told the following story:

"Some years ago, when south, I met an old colored man, who claimed to have known George Washington. I asked him whether he was in the city when George Washington crossed the Delaware, and he instantly replied: " 'Lor', massa, I steered dat boat."

"Well," said I, "do you remember when George took the hack at the cherry tree?"

"He looked worried for a minute, and then, with a beaming smile, said: " 'Why, stah, massa. I dun drove dat hack myself!'"

Too Much Enthusiasm.

Tuiss Post.

Hank Dobbs was noted as an "honest" horse trader. He would not lie about a horse. He would merely suppress the truth. Incidentally he always beat the customer who dealt with him. The way he could slur over defects and buzz about the virtues of an animal amounted to genius.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion, featuring an illustration of a man carrying a large fish on his back. Text includes: "VITALITY means: 'tissue ability to stand the wear and tear of life.' A Yale professor—very slender and very active—outlived all of his associates—he had more 'vitality.' Your vitality is your ability to stand the wear and tear of this 'strenuous life.' If the 'wear and tear' is severe at times you can increase your vitality quickly and permanently by taking SCOTT'S EMULSION the world's standard vitalizer and body-builder. Be sure to get SCOTT'S, TRADE-MARK known the world over for thirty-five years by the mark of quality—The Fisherman. ALL DRUGGISTS"

Advertisement for The Famous Rayo lamp. Text includes: "The Lamp with Diffused Light should always be used where several people sit, because it does not strain the eyes of those sitting far from it. The Rayo Lamp is constructed to give the maximum diffused white light. Every detail that increases its light-giving value has been included. The Rayo is a low-priced lamp. You may pay \$5, \$10 or even \$20 for other lamps and get a more expensive container—but you cannot get a better light than the Rayo gives. This season's Rayo has a new and strengthened burner. A strong, durable shade-holder keeps the shade on firm and true. Easy to keep polished, as it is made of solid brass, finished in nickel. Once a Rayo User, Always One. Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of The Queen City Oil Company Limited."

Advertisement for St. Lawrence Sugar. Text includes: "ANALYSIS OF St. Lawrence Sugar THE STANDARD OF PURITY Laboratory of Provincial Government Analyst. MONTREAL, 22nd February, 1909. I HEREBY CERTIFY that I have drawn by my own hand ten samples of the St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Co's EXTRA STANDARD GRANULATED SUGAR, indiscriminately taken from four lots of about 150 barrels each and six lots of about 450 bags each. I have analyzed same and find them uniformly to contain 99.50/100 to 100 per cent of pure cane sugar, with no impurities whatever. (Signed) MILTON L. HERSEY, M.Sc. L.L.D. Provincial Government Analyst. The St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Company Limited, Montreal."

Advertisement for Oxo Cubes. Text includes: "Our Doctor knows—when we get sick—just what we need to get well quick. Rich nutriment to stand the shock, as He says 'Give them lots of OXO.' We invented OXO CUBES to help Mothers and Nurses in the sick-room. It's so easy to carry out the Doctor's wishes with OXO CUBES. We have done all the thinking—all the measuring—all the 'making ready'. You get the perfect product in OXO CUBES. Simply drop a cube in boiling water and the beef tea is ready, with the rich nutriment and sustaining qualities of the best beef. Sold in This country 4 & 10 cubes. Two Free Samples sent on receipt of 2c stamp to pay postage and packing. OXO is also packed in Bottles for People who prefer it in Fluid Form. Oxo-Cubes, Montreal."