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**Grates have 3 surfaces**  
 Pandora grates consist of three bars. Each bar has three sides, which means three distinct fire-surfaces, insuring triple length of service. Like the grates, every other part of Pandora is built to wear long—as well as to give you superior baking and cooking service—and save you fuel.

**McClary's Pandora Range**  
 For Sale by J. B. Bunt & Co., Kingston.

**A Combined Treatment That Really Cures Catarrh.**

Canadian weather, with its extreme cold and sudden changes, gives almost every one Catarrh, and makes it hard to cure. Some recommend internal remedies—some external applications.

Father Morrissey used both—tablets to be taken three or four times a day to invigorate the system, purify the blood, and help it throw off the disease, and a soothing, healing, anti-septic, saline to be applied inside the nostrils. This combined treatment known as

**"Father Morrissey's No. 26"**

attacking the disease from within and without, soon cures.

Mr. A. C. Thibodeau, General Merchant in Rogersville, N.B., writes on Jan. 22nd last:

"A few words as to the merits of your Catarrh Cure. For the last 10 years I have been troubled with Catarrh of the head and stomach and during that time have tried all kinds of other Remedies with no results, until I tried your Catarrh Cure which I am glad to say has cured me. I highly recommend it to those who are suffering with this disease."

Don't trifle with Catarrh—cure it with Father Morrissey's No. 26. 50c for the combined treatment at your dealer's.

Father Morrissey Medicine Co. Ltd. Montreal, Quebec.  
 Sold and guaranteed in Kingston by Jas. B. McLeod.

**I always install the SOUVENIR (New Idea Series) —It means quick sales**

There you have the decisive verdict of a practical builder and contractor—the verdict of a man whose knowledge of the science of heating largely determines his income. He always installs the SOUVENIR in houses built on spec' for the simple reason that this furnace means quick sales.

The SOUVENIR possesses many points of superiority that appeal strongly to discriminating buyers on sight. The furnace—the heart of the THE HAMILTON STOVE & HEATER COMPANY

Every hour of a Souvenir furnace is provided with a fuel based on distillate, which guarantees perfect combustion and no smoke or soot.

SOUVENIR Grates are simple, strong and easy to operate. It's always safe to install a SOUVENIR furnace because it is generally known to effect a saving of 25% to 50% in fuel consumption. Let us send you our new book!

The SOUVENIR furnace is made in Hamilton, the stove centre of Canada, by

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Sold by W. C. Bennett, 191 Princess St. Telephone 1033.

**WEATHER FORECASTING**  
**HOW THE EXPERTS KEEP AN EYE ON THE PRESSURE.**

Meteorological Bureau Men in Toronto Let Nothing Escape Them in Their Effort to Solve the Mystery of Whether or No It Will Rain or Scorch the Land—Reports Sent in From All Over the Continent.

In a big, grey building on Bloor Street, in Toronto, sit a score of physicists, chemists, photographers and astronomers. They are the men whose daily business it is to tell a continent what is going to happen next in the drama of weather. To these men, day after day, hot over the wire, come the Meteorological Building tick reports of the most universal and fluctuating stock in the world, says Donald B. Sinclair in the Canadian Courier.

Back on the Canadian farm in the early days there was sure to be a chap, who had a name for sorcery because of the accuracy of his weather predictions, by the way, was a famous rural character. He claimed that he could tell whether it was going to be a fine day for ploughing by the way the chickens ran through the yard and held their tails. The strangest part of it was that he would conduct his message accordingly. But mention the methods of rural prophecy to the modern weather-man—a smooth-faced young citizen, a science graduate of the university, expert at tinkering with giant telescopes with which he observes the passage of the stars, barometers for measuring the pressure of the atmosphere on our heads, delicate clocks which never run down, and by which he sets the pace for hundreds of clocks throughout the Dominion. He will quietly laugh; but not in a high-brow, superior way; for he admits that like the old-fashioned weather prophets, his predictions are often wrong, too.

To the scientific investigator, weather to-day is almost as much of a mystery as it was to the odd youth back on the farm, who had to speculate about it. It does not seem to want to settle down and be nationalized and unified like Doukhobors, and Slavs and Galicians. When, three weeks ago, you could fry an egg on the pavement in Toronto, you had to wear an overcoat in Edmonton. It defies international laws and boundaries. You cannot keep it out by a duty—or we would never have imported that hot wave of famous memory from Uncle Sam. Often it gets marked down to bargain prices and there is a weather girl on the march about the kind of weather you expect and don't want. Weather seems to fall impartially upon the just and the unjust; upon the millionaire with a clinch on the stock market, or a shop girl with one suit a year, and the sky-creaking of the Mackenzie, the wharves in Scotia; the swartzy lumberjack, pulling on his sweater up in the Ontario woods; the prairie farmer, watching the dew glistening on his seas of No. 1 hard in the early morning sun; the trapper among the muskoxen of the Mackenzie.

One thing science has taught about what we call weather. Appearances are deceiving. The agile, clean-shaven young man who in a perfectly business-like manner at the Meteorological Service Building writes out a forecast for the wheat country about Melville, Saskatchewan, never glances skyward. Whether the moon has a ring around it, or how many stars may be inside the ring, is a matter of small concern to him; except that he tries to explain such phenomena as sun-dogs, moon-rings, dry weather haze and so forth.

Weather is the condition of the atmosphere in a certain region at a certain time. Often it is fickle, capricious, moody and inconceivable to those who know nothing of the weather-man, the flow of the earth's atmosphere in what he calls its "definite currents" presents a mechanism of marvellous intricacy and beauty. The only way you can appreciate his understanding and sympathy toward weather is to talk it over with him. The other day I came across him at the Meteorological Building in Toronto, telegram in one hand, tracing lines with his other over a large map scored with a network of red.

"How do I forecast the weather? Why the weather works almost according to law; it's monotonous when you get to know it," he announced, pointing to the map.

"There's the Eastern hemisphere, there's the Western. You see? Now in each hemisphere you find two principal zones of atmospheric action: a zone within and just outside the tropics, where the trade winds blow with remarkable persistency in one direction, and a zone in the middle latitudes, where the general movement of the atmosphere is from westward to eastward. It is within and with this easterly drift that storms pass across Canada. Generally you will notice that weather changes come from the westward. The main part of the forecasting is to keep track of these zones. We have got instruments and equipment to do that. We receive daily telegraphic reports in this central Toronto office, at the same time from branch stations from Dawson City to Halifax and from Maine to California. We know all about the atmospheric pressure, the temperature, the direction and velocity of the wind in every cranny of the continent. If the barometer reading shows low pressure in a certain district, we know that more air is needed there. From the highest pressure district, in this case, there will be a rush of air. By close attention to our maps and instruments, we can gauge the extent of the country to be affected by the movement. That's weather prediction."

**RENTING CHERRY TREES.**  
 You Can Lease One By the Hour, Day or Year in Nova Scotia.

If you would like to take a gamble in cherries you should go to the fruit district of Nova Scotia, which is where Evangeline and her people lived before the deportation. They pride themselves on their apples down there, refusing to be convinced that any part of the world is outdoing them, and they raise one brand of cherries in particular, large black fruit, with which they are proud.

The Bear river district on Annapolis Basin is the centre of the cherry-growing industry, and the marketing of the fruit has brought about an unusual custom. A buyer may go around cherry-bloom and bid so much for such trees as he fancies. If his offer is accepted that tree is his for that season. No one but the birds will steal his fruit. With them he must take his chances.

But if you are not a dealer in fruit (and merely want enough cherries for home use) when cherries are ripe and rent a tree for an hour or two hours or a day—whatever time you like. If two or more want the same tree the owner holds an auction. The winner owns that tree for just as long as he pleases and no more, and it is up to him to pick what he can. When he is through the tree is rented again.

Tourists find this cherry tree gambling a pleasant diversion. Although the sport lasts all through the cherry season, one Sunday, when the fruit is ripe, it is set apart and excursions are made from nearby places. On "cherry Sunday," as it is called, the orchards are thronged, picnic parties camp out under the trees, and at nightfall not a bird can find a square meal. Below a tree which has been rented by periods will be a group waiting for their turn, while those in the branches pick fast and furiously against time. It is all done in the best of good nature, even those who have invested in a tree to find it stripped taking the misadventure in good part.

**Life in the Wilds.**  
 High on the banks of the Fraser River, at British Columbia (where it runs swiftly, and is four hundred feet in width), we camped with a settler named Keller.

Keller was a host in himself. At evening, sitting under a log camp-fire which threw ghostly shadows among the trees, he regaled us with stories and adventures innumerable which had befallen him through a wildly adventurous life—some grave, others gay, but one and all first-rate time-killers. Like so many others buried in the wilderness, he hailed from the United States, having been raised somewhere down on the Pacific Coast. The quest for gold enthused him early in life, and he had searched patiently for the yellow metal from sunny California to ice-bound Alaska. He was in a far-off Nome when he first heard about the upper reaches of the Fraser River.

"I had knocked about Alaska and Prince of Wales Island without striking much luck, so when I once more found myself in Vancouver I started off for Fort George. I heard that there was some good mineral country round Tete Jaune Cache. I got hold of a canoe, came up, and cruised around to see how the land lay. That was five years ago, and I am still here. Yes, I am in solitary state. Another frontier lad, Wilson, and a pard, have a piece of land about my miles down the Fraser, and give me a call now and again. They're on the opposite side of the river at the moment."

"Time has no worries for me. I don't know what is the day of the week, the date of the month, or the time, as I have neither watch nor calendar, and I certainly do not bother my head over it either. I just work when I feel like it, and rest when I feel so disposed."—From The New Garden of Canada, by F. A. Talbot.

**He Carries the Mace.**  
 Lieut.-Col. Henry Robert Smith, sergeant-at-arms for nearly twenty years, is the most picturesque of the House. He is the custodian of the Mace, that emblem of authority, which a fiery gentleman named Cromwell once referred to as a "bauble." He is also the chief wheel in the machinery of the Commons side of Parliament, and his dazzling sword is the chief terror to many an obsequious messenger. Col. Smith was appointed deputy-sergeant at arms as far back as 1872. He served in the militia on the frontier in 1866 and 1872. In 1885 he saw active service in the Northwest, and received the honor not only of a medal, but of a pair of the Order of the British Empire. Since 1887, every Governor-General has been by the services of Col. Smith as an extra-adjutant-general. Recently Col. Smith was honored by his King, and now the mystic letters of C.M.G. are added to his name. He is a member of the institution on the hill as the Mace itself, which he carries with so much pomp before the Speaker when that dignitary makes his royal progresses to and from the Chamber. Col. Smith has been an honored guest at every great gallery dinner since there was a gallery. And that is a sure sign of his popularity.

**A Candid Doctor.**  
 A man who was brought up in a prosperous section of Western Ontario says that that section is not doing so well as it used to do. He is not pronouncing a large number of cases of appendicitis.

"I would say anything there that should cause the district to have a larger number of cases of that trouble than other places have," he asked a Toronto doctor.

"Well, they have very good surgeons up there," the doctor's answer.—Canadian Courier.

**Trapped.**  
 "Well, we can get married now at any time. Papa says he has got enough spare cash to give me a nice wedding."

"Yes. He won it from me at poker last night and now I haven't enough for our wedding trip."

**Those Dear Girl Friends.**  
 Miss Utaplace—I had my pictures taken last week, and to-day I got some of them. They are just as natural as life.

Miss Paravenous—My, but you bear up cheerfully under misfortune! Aren't you going to even bring suit or anything?

George McCordy and a number of other young men were diving into Lanark on Monday evening, when the pole of the wagon broke, the horses ran away, and the young men were badly shaken up. No one was seriously hurt.

T. B. Caldwell is in splendid form and carries the fight in North Lanark with buoyancy and courage.

The Labor day celebration in Athens was the most successful event of the kind ever held in the village.

**SIR THOMAS TAIT.**  
 The Man Who May Succeed Whyte in the West.

Sir Thomas Tait, who is spoken of as the probable successor of Sir William Whyte as vice-president and western administrator of the C.P.R., is a big Canadian railroad man, about whom little is known by Ontario people at large. Almost every other prominent railroader in the Dominion is the son of poor and unknown parents, but Sir Thomas had for his father a prominent Quebec judge—Chief Justice Sir Melbourn Tait, who for years was a law partner in Montreal of the late Sir John Abbott. He also received the benefit of a sound education. Still he started at the bottom of the ladder. He wasn't a water boy or an engine wiper, but he began work for the C.P.R. as a lad in the audit department of the road at Montreal, at three or four dollars a week. That he became one of the big men in the railroad business is something entirely to his credit, for railroading in this country is a line of work in which only ability counts in the securing of fat jobs.

Thomas Tait was born in 1864, in a little place called Melbourn, in the Province of Quebec, and, oddly enough, he won his chief distinction in after years in the larger Melbourn around on the other side of the world. When Sir William Van Horne arrived in Montreal to become general manager of the C.P.R., he asked the company's chief legal adviser, Sir John Abbott, to find him a suitable young man as private secretary. Sir John recommended the partner's son, young Tait. So the latter left his small job in the audit department and became the big chief's confidential man. He made good and stayed on the job until 1887, by which time the C.P.R. was doing business as a transcontinental line. Then he was appointed assistant superintendent at Moose Jaw, in which position he had to have an eye over nearly the whole prairie section of the road. Two years later he was removed to Toronto as superintendent of the Ontario and Quebec division. In 1893 he became associate general manager of the C.P.R. In 1900 his position was that of manager of transportation.

In 1903 Tait was offered the important post of chairman of the Victoria Railway Commission, a Government-owned system in Australia. He accepted the offer, and his management was highly successful. During his last year of control the Victorian railway lines showed a surplus of \$1,000,000, instead of the large deficit which used to pile up every year before his coming. He became dissatisfied, so it was said, with the carelessness of some of the road's minor officials, which resulted in some bad accidents, and he resolved to give up his control of the Government-owned road. He resigned in November, 1910, and it was announced then that he had retired from railroad work. Still, as he is only forty-seven, inactivity would seem impossible for him. He is twenty years younger than Sir William Whyte.

Personally, Sir Thomas Tait is a handsome man, handsome and distinguished-looking. Indeed, with his white hair and judicial expression he would have "looked the part" exactly if he had followed his father's footsteps and gone on the judge's bench. While stationed in Toronto, in 1890, he married a daughter of Mr. G. B. Cockburn, a prominent Toronto citizen. Sir Thomas was knighted last New Year's in recognition of his notable services as head of the Victorian Railway Commission.

**A Canadian Ostrich Farm.**  
 Mr. Otto Brecker, a German, who has had practical experience as an ostrich farmer in South Africa, has purchased a large block of land near Wardner, in the East Kootenay district of British Columbia, and intends to establish there the first Canadian ostrich farm. After careful investigation, he says, that the natural conditions of the district are admirably suited to ostrich farming. The native some of the ostrich is in Southern Asia and Africa. In South Africa the raising of ostriches for their feathers is an extensive business. A few years ago it was estimated that there were nearly four hundred thousand ostriches on the ranches of South Africa. It must not be supposed that because an ostrich farm is to be established in Canada that Canadian farmers in general might grow rich by adding a few ostriches to their livestock. The ostrich thrives only under peculiar climatic conditions. The Wardner district of British Columbia may have the necessary natural conditions, but it is not probable that many sections of Canada have. Now that British Columbia is starting as a rival of South Africa in ostrich farming, the next move should be to discover the next most suitable tract of land.

Total diamonds of small size were found in British Columbia rocks not long ago, and pronounced of high quality by experts of Tiffany, but no discovery of practical value has yet been made.—Canadian Century.

**Sir Matthew Begbie and Prisoner.**  
 One of the best stories told of the late Chief Justice Sir Matthew Begbie of British Columbia is one that was told soon after his arrival from London. He was holding court at Yale. A man was brought before the judge. He was known to be one of the toughest of that locality, and from the evidence given it did not take Sir Matthew long to come to a decision.

"Addressing the prisoner, he said: 'I fine you one hundred pounds.' Immediately the man in the dock said: 'That is easy, judge. I have got that and more in my breeches pocket.'"

"The judge replied: 'And six months in jail. Have you got that in your breeches pocket?'"

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 Needs just a daub, a rub, and you have a lasting and easily revived shine. Polo comes in the BIG box. At all grocers and shoe stores.  
 "Good for Leather—Stands the Weather" 10c

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 ABOUT 80 TO THE POUND

As full of fine quality and as dainty in design as the finest imported Biscuits—and at one-third less cost. Almost as rich as short-bread.

**NERVOUS, LIFELESS DEBILITATED MEN**

YOUNG MEN AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN, the victims of early intemperance and later excesses, who are faltering in life—you are the spark of energy and vitality. Don't give up in despair because you have tried with other doctors, used electric belts and tried various drug store nostrums.

Our New Method Treatment has scattered hundreds from the brink of despair, has restored happiness to hundreds of homes and has made successful men of those who were "down and out." We prescribe specific remedies for each individual case according to the symptoms and constitutions—we have no patent medicines. This is one of the secrets of our wonderful success as our treatment can be adapted to each individual case. Only certain cases accepted. We have done business throughout Canada for over 20 years.

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**NOTICE**  
 All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department in Windsor, Ont. If you desire to see us personally call at our Medical Institute in Detroit as we see and treat no patients in our Windsor offices which are for Correspondence and Laboratory for Canadian business only. Address all letters as follows: DRs. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont. Write for our private address.

**CEILING SENSE**

You would not tolerate a plaster ceiling in your home or store, if you really knew how much better are Preston Steel Ceilings. For plaster cracks and crumbles—and these steel ceilings cannot. Plaster harbors dust, disease germs, vermin—and Preston Steel Ceilings cannot, because they have no crevices and can be washed like a pane of glass.

**PRESTON**

And, then, any fire insurance company will grant you a lower rate if you put in Preston ceilings. For they go a great way towards fire-proofing an interior. Of course they are damp-proof as well. You can have Preston Ceilings put on to cover old plaster ceilings. Easily done. We tell you how.

**STEEL**

Preston Steel Ceilings never need repairs and seldom need re-decorating. They will outlast the building you put them in. Thus they are the cheapest ceiling money buys, in point of service. Even in first cost they compete easily with plaster. In the long run, plaster simply doesn't compare. Nor does it in beauty. For these ceilings come in hundreds of most graceful, eye-charming designs, that can be painted in any color scheme. Our skilled decorators advise you, free, about colors, if you wish.

**CEILING SENSE**

Before you build or repair indoors, allow us to talk with you by mail about this ceiling question. You will be interested—and will surely save money. Drop a line to Metal Shingle & Siding Co., Limited, Preston, Ont. Branch Office and Factory, Montreal.

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