

**The Canadian Order of Foresters.**

This national fraternal and benevolent society has secured a splendid position and standing in all parts of the Dominion, and to those interested in the subject of "fraternal insurance" the desirable features of the society are well worthy of examination. They are:

1. Purely Canadian.
2. National in its character.
3. Age limit—18 to 45.
4. Fixed Premium. No Death Assessments.
5. Gives \$500, \$1,000, \$1,500 or \$2,000 Insurance.
6. Nearly two and a half million dollars paid to members and their dependents since organization in 1879.
7. Careful medical selection. Death rate for the 21st year of its history, only 4.48 per 1,000.
8. Has a larger Surplus on hand for each \$1,000 risk than any other society of the kind in Canada. At Feb. 1st, 1901, the surplus was \$1,082,000.
9. Security of investments. Not a dollar of the surplus invested outside of Canada.
10. Premiums and interest accruing therefrom used only for payment of death claims.

The fees for the insurance, payable monthly in advance, are as follows:

Between the ages of	On \$500	On \$1,000	On \$1,500	On \$2,000
18 to 25.....	.35	.60	.90	\$1.20
25 to 30.....	.40	.65	.98	1.30
30 to 35.....	.45	.70	\$1.05	1.40
35 to 40.....	.50	.85	1.28	1.70
40 to 45.....	.55	\$1.00	1.50	2.00

In 1900 over \$195,000 were paid out in insurance.

The Sick and Funeral benefit branch is a very popular department and upwards of 22,000 of the members of the society are participating in this feature of the order. The benefits are \$3.00 per week for the first two weeks of illness and \$5.00 per week for the following ten weeks, altogether \$56.00 during the year, besides a funeral benefit of \$30.00. In case of continuous illness \$56.00 is paid each year. The fees for same, payable monthly in advance, are as follows:

Between 18 and 25 years.....	25 cents
" 25 and 30 years.....	30 cents
" 30 and 35 years.....	35 cents
" 35 and 40 years.....	40 cents
" 40 and 45 years.....	45 cents

During the year 1900 over \$63,000 were paid out in Sick and Funeral benefits.

All physically and morally qualified males, between the ages of 18 and 45 years, who are not debarred on account of occupation, are accepted for membership.

For further particulars enquire of any of the officers or members of the Order, or address,

R. Elliott, H. C. R., Ingersoll, Ont.; Thos. White, High Secretary, Brantford, Ont.; Ernst Gartung, S. O., Brantford, Ont.

**Britain's Food Supply in War Time.**

Lieut.-Colonel G. T. Denison, Toronto, and Professor Sherrt, of Kingston University, have been airing their views on Great Britain's food supply in case the old land is

at war with a maritime power or combination of such enemies. The gallant Colonel has made a specialty of this question. He is convinced that in such emergency the British people are in imminent danger of being starved into submission by their supplies of food being cut off by the enemies' cruisers. Professor Sherrt takes a contrary view. He holds that the countries from which Great Britain draws food supplies will protect their own vessels on their way to English markets. The Professor has good reasons for his belief. If any enemy of England were to seize an American vessel bound for a British port with grain or meats, such violence would be resented by the United States, and if such vessels were detained after a demand for its release, and an apology and reparation refused, the power that seized such vessel would have war declared against it by the United States. An enemy's fleet might blockade any British port, but to keep out all the vessels with food supplies that would be sent to Great Britain in case of war breaking out, would be utterly impossible, even if any possible hostile combination were formed of European powers. Let the worst occur Great Britain could raise enough food for its people at home. The situation, as projected by Col. Denison, of Britain's food supplies being stopped on the high seas, would not be relieved of this imaginary danger by such supplies being sent from Canada instead of the United States. Indeed, the risks would be enhanced by the old land having to rely upon a colony for food supplies; for, while American vessels would not be stopped by an enemy of England, Canadian vessels would be watched for, and, if possible, destroyed on their way to the mother-land. This question is suitable for discussion, but the danger it contemplates is too remote, too problematical, some authorities, indeed, say, too visionary to have any practical interest at present.

**Robert Browning as a Religious Teacher.**  
By Rev. J. T. Sunderland, M. A., in the Toronto World.

A rare charm attaches to the domestic life of Robert Browning, because of his marriage to, his deep love for, and his beautiful intellectual companionship with, a woman of great loveliness of character and rare poetical gifts, whose earlier writings under her maiden name of Elizabeth Barrett, and especially whose later works as Elizabeth Barrett Browning are perhaps as sure of immortality as his own. It was on her account, because she could not live in England, that they made their home for so many years, indeed, all their married life—until her glorious

spirit left its frail body and soared away—beneath the sunny skies of Italy. Her resting place in the little Protestant cemetery in Florence, near the old Pinti Gate, is one of the sacred spots to which more feet of travellers turn than to almost any other in that historic city of literature and art. The love and the intellectual companionship of Mr. and Mrs. Browning form one of the idyls of the world. It will forever remain a bright picture, showing what married life may be on the higher plane of the intellectual and the spiritual. Italy, the land of beauty, has given to the world nothing more beautiful than the companionship of these two souls. It is worthy to be thought of with the Campanile of Giotto and the Sistine Madonna.

Mrs. Browning's genius rose to its finest in her "Portuguese Sonnets"—these matchless lyrics of wifely love. Let me cite a single one. She writes:

"How do I love thee? Let me count the ways.  
I love thee with the depth and breadth and height  
My soul can reach when feeling out of sight.  
For ends of being and ideal grace.

I love thee with the level of every day's  
Most quiet need by sun and candle light.  
I love thee freely, as men strive for right;  
I love thee purely as they turn from praise.

I love thee with a passion put to use,  
In my old griefs, and with my childhood's faith.  
I love thee with a love I seemed to lose  
With my lost saints. I love thee with the breath  
Smiles, tears of all my life; and, if God choose,  
I shall but love thee better after death."

In writing such lines as these Mrs. Browning's pen only uttered what was all the while in her heart, and what she was living day by day. No poem of her brain could equal the poem of her noble wifehood and sweet motherhood.

And what answer made the husband to this love and devotion? An answer worthy of it.

Archdeacon Farrar, speaking of Mr. Browning at the time of his death, said: "He is, perhaps, more than other bard, the poet of Love; of love regarded with a southern intensity of emotion; of love declared and undeclared; of love requited and unrequited; wise and unwise; of love alike in its fusing conflagration, and in its whitening embers; of love in every one of its titanic complications, whether of passionate jealousy, passing into insanity and murder; or passionate idolatry maddened into terrible scorn, or shrinking down into cynical indifference. But he is, most of all, the poet of that pure wedded love where earth fades, for heaven is there."

Mr. Browning's reticence concerning his affection for his wife is as eloquent as any-

thing in his writings, for it grows out of his deep feeling that things very sacred are profaned by many words. Yet, where there are deep fires, no matter how much we may cover them, the flames will sometimes leap forth. So, out of the very heart of his studied silence his love bursts into the flame of utterance again and again.

In his poem entitled "One Word More," in which he dedicates to Mrs. Browning a volume containing 50 of his shorter poems, he says, with infinite tenderness:

"Take them, Love, the book and me together;  
Where the heart lies, let the brain lie also."

After she has gone from his side, he dedicates to her his greatest poem, "The Ring and the Book," in lines of wonderful beauty, which at once sing and sob:

"O, Lyric Love! half angel and half bird,  
And all a wonder, and a wild desire;  
Boldest of hearts that ever braved the sun,  
That sanctuary took within the holier blue,  
And sang a kindred soul out to his face,  
Yet human at the red-ripe of the heart,  
Never may I commence my song—my due,  
To God, who best taught song by gift of thee,  
Except with bent head and beseeching hand,  
That still, despite the distance and the dark,  
What was, again may be; some interchange  
Of grace, some splendor once the very thought,  
Some benediction, anciently thy smile."

Did wife ever receive from husband such a tribute?

I call attention to the domestic life of Mr. and Mrs. Browning, their affection and their companionship, partly because of the rare beauty of it all; partly because it stimulated both to do much of their very noblest and best work; and partly because it may well be thought of as one of the influences (perhaps the strongest) that operated to make Mr. Browning give to love so prominent a place in his philosophy of life, and in his conception of religion and of God. How could one to whom love had been so much in his own experience fail to see that love is the great need of the world? How could one who had found out that his own life, rich as it was in other ways, had reached its highest happiness and its greatest good in love, fail to see that religion, if it would supply man's deepest want, must be above everything else love? And how could one to whom such a personal revelation had come fail to make love the crowning attribute of God himself? Surely such is the natural way of thinking; to a profound mind is it not the inevitable way? We reach the divine through the human. We must. Our souls are the mirrors in which to see the oversoul. Our hearts tell us of the Eternal Heart, because it was That that set ours beating. True, we may well look to the tree and the flower and the star to learn about God, because there is so much of God—His power, His wisdom, His law, and His

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DRESS GOODS OF ALL KINDS.  
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for Men, Women and Children.

We also carry something new in

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beauty—in each one of these. But better still may we look within ourselves; because nowhere else has He put so much of Himself as into our thinking minds, our loving hearts, our souls, which as instinctively reach out after Him as a plant for the light, or as a babe for its mother's bosom.

AN IMPOSSIBLE thing to find is a plaster equalled to "The D. & L." Menthol, which is being imitated. Get the genuine. For side aches, back-aches, stitches, nothing equals it. Made by Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

An amusing incident is told of a Buffalo woman's interview with a driver of a fiacre on her first visit to Paris. She endeavored to tell him where to go, when, realizing that she was not understood, she sighed and said: "Oh, dear, what shall I do?" Immediately the coachman answered in English, with a decided touch of the brogue of the Emerald Isle: "Sure, the best thing you can do is to spake English, ma'am."

A dude is like a mushroom—  
His waist is rather slender,  
His growth is somewhat rapid  
And his top is very tender.  
—Chicago News.

**NOTICE.**

All persons indebted to the Estate of John Kirk late of the Parish of Richmond, deceased, are requested to make payment to the undersigned, and all persons having claims against the said Estate are requested to file the same duly attached with the undersigned.  
Dated the 19th day of November 1901.  
EDWARD KIRKPATRICK,  
Executor of Estate of John Kirk.  
Nov. 20-2 mos.

**A HAPPY SUGGESTION FOR**

**[A Merry Christmas.]**

**OUR STOCK OF RINGS**

Is something to delight a woman's eye. These are in the Latest American Patterns, just imported.

Engagement Rings, Wedding Rings, and Rings just for the sake of their beauty.

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**SOLID GOLD RINGS,**  
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Today is the time to leave your order for an Initial Ring, if you want one for Christmas. Initial Rings made up in any size, in any Style and at any price.

**Letter Seals.**

In view of the fact that we are the only letter seal engravers in town, we have put in an exceptionally large and assorted line of Seal ranging in price from 25c. to \$1.65, any of which we will hand engrave free for you while you wait.

**Miscellaneous.**

Our stock of Watches, Chains, Charms, Pins of all kinds, Broaches, Cuff Buttons, Cuff Links, and Bracelets, is larger than usual.

**Enamelled Goods, Silver Plated Ware.**

A pair of good SPECTACLES would make a suitable present for Father or Mother. You may buy the Glasses now and send at any time convenient to you and we will test the eyes and change lenses to suit, without extra charge.

**Sterling Silver, Cut Glass and Ebony Novelties**

Are among the popular holiday gifts this year.

Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Cloth Brushes, Hat Brushes, Bonnet Brushes and Nail Brushes.

Vinagrettes, Salve Boxes, Paper Knives, Ink Bottles, Match Boxes, Key Rings, Bag Tags, Umbrella Tags, Coat Marks, Hat Marks, Book Marks, Letter Openers, Curling Tongs, Letter Seals, Button Hooks, Shoe Horns, Darning Balls, Writing Sets, Manicure Sets, Salt and Pepper Shakers, Scissors, Pin Trays, Ring Trees, Hand Mirrors.

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Goods will be as valuable 100 years from now as they are today. Your great grandchildren will enjoy them as much as you will. Suitable for a Christmas Present are Sterling Silver

Tea Spoons, Dessert Spoons,  
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Berry Spoon, Sugar Shell,  
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Coffee Spoons, Napkin Ring,  
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