

SCENES AT THE RECENT NEW YORK EXPLOSION



WRECKAGE ON PIER AFTER EXPLOSION.



SCENE ON BOARD THE INGRID.

INTERESTING STORIES
TOLD AT OTTAWA

...They were chatting in room sixteen. Lovell of Stanstead, had made an awful pun that's not worth repeating, and one of the other members told a story about him as a revenge. But the story's said to be true.

Stanstead used to be a Conservative stronghold. The legend "Colby (Con.)" is written over against its record from 1887 to 1889. In 1891 a Liberal captured it, the Conservatives won it in 1896 and from 1900 to 1908, Charles H. Lovell, Liberal, was its representative. When his son, Charlie, determined to inherit his father's seat in Parliament, he was quite aware that the riding had a Conservative history, and took precautions accordingly.

They do say that Hon. Sydney Fisher and Andy Broder, M.P., were stumping there at the time. Both are strong temperance men. While discussing one of Mr. King's bills in the House the other day, Judge Doherty expressed the fear that if Mr. Fisher were ever entrusted with its operation, he would so interpret it as to prohibit even the smoking of tobacco. However that may be, there is no doubt as to the stand which is taken by the Minister of Agriculture upon the liquor question. He is said to have mentioned his convictions in this Stanstead election, whereupon some one in the audience wanted to know if there was really a bar in the House of Commons. Now the story runs that Mr. Fisher averred that if there was a bar he certainly didn't know where it was, and Andy Broder is alleged to have added that if there was a bar at the House he had never been able to find it. Perhaps Mr. Lovell saw a rather dubious expression on the faces of some of his constituents. At any rate, when he arose to speak, he is reported to have opened his address like this:

"My friends, Mr. Fisher has said that he cannot discover the bar at the House of Commons. Mr. Broder has said that he cannot discover the bar at the House of Commons. Gentlemen, I promise you that if I am elected, I will discover that bar."

"Well?" asked somebody in room sixteen.

"Well," said the man who was telling the story, "you know that he was elected, don't you?"

There is no better-liked westerner in room sixteen than Thomas MacNutt, of Salcoats, a veteran of the Fenian raid, and a member of the "Special Survey," which went west in 1875.

It was in a later year that MacNutt was out on survey with Bob Pringle, who represented Stormont

in the House for a couple of terms. Pringle came in one night so tired that he informed the camp that he was going to quit surveying and study law or something easy. Surveying however, left its mark upon him, and thereby hangs the tale.

Pringle was a Chinaman, but he turned in with the rest when the axe was being used. One day he used it so forcefully that it cut deep into his foot, inflicting a horrible gash. There wasn't a doctor in the camp, and treatment of the wound was imperative. MacNutt hunted up a big needle such as was used for repairing mocassins or harness, and proceeded to put in the stitches. He was new to the job, and they say that Pringle's groans could be heard for some distance around. Finally he got his sewing finished. It may be noted at this point that the wound afterwards broke apart but that is not essential to the story.

MacNutt is a man of splendid physique. It is on record that he walked sixty miles across the Lake of the Woods one day while suffering from snow-blindness. There was to be an Indian pow-wow some distance from the camp, and Pringle wanted to go. With his wounded foot he could not possibly travel alone. Finally MacNutt volunteered to make the trip on snow-shoes, carrying Pringle on his back. He did it. When the party arrived at the Indian village, he was more nearly exhausted than he liked to admit. He forgot his tiredness, however, in watching the red men dance and hearing them shout loudly about the scalps they had taken, though it is quite probable that most of them had never seen a man scalped. At last the Indians demanded that the white men furnish entertainment and this the visitors proceeded to do but not with such energy as suited the audience. Vocal selections rendered with some care touched no responsive chord. The hosts insisted that the guests dance around like themselves and showed the first signs of satisfaction when the visitors joined in the roaring chorus of "Roll a Man Down," and a top-of-the-voice rendition of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow." By the time it was all over, everyone was pretty well tired, especially Mr. MacNutt, but he was too game to say so. Could he carry Bob Pringle again? Oh, yes, of course no trouble at all. So he strapped him on his back and set off over the snow. It is said to his credit that he never told Pringle just what the return trip cost him, but he disappeared with some rapidity as soon as he had deposited his burden at the camp. It was a snow-shoe feat of no mean measure.

A GRAND MEDICINE
FOR OLD PEOPLE

"Fruit-a-tives" Restores The Health and Strength of Youth.

GRAND LIGNE, QUE., Jan. 2nd, 1910. "I heartily recommend 'Fruit-a-tives' to all who suffer from constipation and the painful consequence, Piles. I am now over 80 years of age and suffered for more than 10 years with Constipation and Piles. I tried all kinds of remedies, but nothing cured me. About four years ago, I received a sample of 'Fruit-a-tives'. After taking a few doses, I felt that 'Fruit-a-tives' were doing me good. As 'Fruit-a-tives' were not sold here then, I wrote to Ottawa for several boxes.



After taking four boxes, I felt well—my Bowels were regular—and the Piles had disappeared." N. JOUBERT. By taking one "Fruit-a-tives" tablet half an hour before meals—or one or two at night—old people can correct all Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles. "Fruit-a-tives" the famous fruit medicine is mild and gentle in action—pleasant to the taste—yet no other remedy has been found to be so effective in keeping old folks in good health. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

"And how big a man was Pringle?" asked a questioner in room sixteen.

"One hundred and seventy pounds," said a man who knew, and the eyes of the group turned admiringly to where MacNutt was chatting in a far corner.

The Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux is home from South Africa with a very high opinion of the statesmen of the new Union Parliament. Incidentally it may be mentioned that his own visit there was one of the best advertisements which Canada has had in recent years. His addresses seemed to have pleased South Africa not a little. He, in turn, is impressed with the statesmanship and solidarity of the educated Dutchman. There is no occasion, he says, to underrate their ability. And behind the scenes he found Jameson and Botha the best of friends.

Just as an example of the stories which are originated about men in the public eye may be mentioned one which some wag set going in the

MASS OF
WRECKED
RIGGING
ON THE
INGRID.

FROM THE RURAL DISTRICTS

MIDDLE SOUTHAMPTON.

Feb. 8.—Rev. Mr. Graviner has recently celebrated his seventy-ninth birthday. He has been poorly, but is better.

We are glad to hear that Stanley Wright is improving.

Miss Lillie Grant is nursing at Hawshaw.

Burns Patterson has lost two horses lately. One broke its leg and the other died with colic. This leaves him with one. He will buy another.

With the Valley Railway and reciprocity on the tapis, it begins to look as if our farmers who have hung here instead of going to the States made no mistake. Our friends there will be coming back.

Miss Edna Grant, one of our most popular nurses, has been on a visit up-river.

Ezra Miller has built a fine new granary, and bought a couple of fine toils (one a year old and one two), from a horse trader in Millville.

Miss Aggie Miller is teaching school at Dowville.

The Meductic Board of Trade deserves great credit for their forward movement and vigorous action regarding the Valley Railway. What about our Board of Trade! If we WORK we'll get our rights.

John McBean of the Nashwaak was the guest over Sunday of his cousin, Mrs. Gordon A. Good.

London clubs, and which concerns Canada's postmaster-general. It is a fiction of course, and exemplifies a type of stories which are freely invented and repeated with gusto.

This amusing yarn has to do with a conversation which is said to have taken place between the Hon. Rodolphe and the Duke of Connaught, who was in South Africa at the same time. The Duke is represented as complimenting the postmaster-general upon his eloquence. To that extent the story is doubtless true. Then His Grace is alleged to have inquired as to whether the French families are as large as ever, and the postmaster-general's reply was in the affirmative.

"And how many might there be in your family, Mr. Lemieux?" "Why, we are seven—my brothers and myself."

"Not all in politics of course?" "Well, three of us have been in politics more or less."

"And are your brothers of the same brilliancy and oratorical ability as yourself?" The answer attached to the story is this:

"Oh"—hesitatingly—"I have one brother who—but, after all, Your Grace, he is more in the Laurier class."

Probably no one will laugh so heartily at the story as the postmaster-general himself.—Toronto Star.

Yesterday was the funeral of Deacon Samuel Schriver, Sr. It was largely attended. He formerly lived here, but sold his farm and has been recently living with his son, Dr. Allen Schriver, of Presque Isle. Mr. Schriver was seventy-two years of age and is survived by two sisters Mrs. Lawrence Price of Hartfield, and Mrs. John Cronk of Northampton, Carleton county. Also by two sons, Dr. Allen Schriver of Presque Isle, Me., and Dr. Alfred Schriver of Mars Hill, Me. The Rev. Mr. Rutledge preached from the text "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. They rest from their labors, and their works do follow them." Rev. Mr. Foster, primitive Baptist, was also present. The pall bearers were Messrs. F. C. Brown, A. A. Wright, Frank Brooks and Burns Akerley. Frank Kelley of Woodstock, was funeral director.

Mr. John Young, the popular salesman for Balmain Bros., was at the Central House Saturday.

We have to go clear to Hawshaw to buy our school books now, or send to Woodstock by stage. It's a great farce, but also inconvenient and expensive.

UPPER QUEENSBURY.

Feb. 8.—We have been having some frequent storms of late, but the roads in this section are in good condition. We are delighted to hear that our sick are all convalescent. This is a good recommendation for our physician, Dr. Coffin, as the cases were very critical ones.

Mr. Herbert Gray met with a very painful accident one day last week, while at work in the lumber woods for Mr. Ernest Hazelton. He was struck by a falling stub and rendered unconscious. Had Mr. Hazelton not been nearby he would have perished in a short time, as it was one of our coldest days last week. As it was he sustained severe injuries about the head, but we are pleased to say that he has nearly recovered.

Miss Abigail Parent, one of our aged and respected residents, died at the home of her cousin, Mr. Moses Parent, three weeks ago. Mr. Parent was the nearest relative she had living, but as her life was an exemplary one, she was beloved by all who knew her. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. C. N. Barton and Mr. Ernest Hazelton had charge of the arrangements. Interment was made in the Union cemetery, Bear Island.

The proceeds of the donation mentioned in the last items from this place, which were for Rev. A. A. Rutledge, as \$14.45 in cash, should have been \$24.45. I wish to make the correction as the error was my own.

The railway we have been promised so long is losing custom in not being in readiness to carry the mail orders for the ladies in York county.

GRAND NEWS FROM
NEW ONTARIO

Mr. G. W. Todd Tells How He Got Rid Of His Rheumatism

Two Boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills Brought Him the Long-looked-for Relief—How Rheumatism is Cured Once and For all.

Wah-Tay-Beg, New Ontario, Feb. 10.—(Special)—Every person who suffers from Rheumatism wants quick relief and a sure cure. That's the reason they will all be interested in the statement of G. W. Todd of this place. Listen to it:

"After suffering with Backache and Rheumatism for twelve months and trying several so-called remedies and getting no relief, I declined to give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial. Two boxes brought me the relief I had looked for so long."

Are you looking for relief from your Rheumatism? Are you also looking for a cure that will banish its aches and pains so that they will never return?

You will find both in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. That uric acid is in the blood, simply because disordered Kidneys are not doing their work. With healthy Kidneys, all the uric acid will be strained out of the blood and there cannot possibly be any Rheumatism. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to make the Kidneys healthy. Ask your neighbors about them.

IMPERIAL GOVERNMENT
HAS 102 MAJORITY

London, Feb. 9.—The amendment to the address in reply to the speech from the throne, introduced in the house of commons yesterday by Austen Chamberlain, urging fiscal reform, with special reference to the proposed reciprocity agreement, was rejected tonight by a vote of 324 to 222. The Laborites and Nationalists voted with the government.

The Nationalists who heretofore have always abstained from voting in fiscal divisions, on this occasion supported the government as did also the Laborites.

The debate had far greater vitality than many former fiscal debates, owing to the reciprocity agreement but this very fact reveals such a divergence of opinion on the side of the Unionists as to how to meet the new situation that in spite of Austen Chamberlain having presented preference arguments in the ablest speech he has ever delivered, no wholehearted enthusiasm was shown by the Unionists.

Premier Asquith made a long speech which was largely devoted to arguments in support of the government's position with reference to the agreement and in denunciation of the tariff reform agitation.

Mr. Balfour leader of the opposition, declared that the Unionists, convinced that their fiscal policy was right, would continue the fight to the very end.

Hamar Greenwood, Liberal, said that what strengthened Canada commercially strengthened the empire politically. Organized immigration and no protection was the secret of Canada's success. The tariff reformers were not taken seriously there, but were regarded as using the overseas dominions as a pawn in the domestic party game.

Donald McMaster, Unionist, suspected that politics was at the bottom of the agreement which was the first wedge in the cleavage of the empire and might amount to an imperial disaster.

Any brickwork rinsed off with ammonia and water and then carefully dried will be wonderfully brightened by the process.

GETS MESSAGE
FROM THE DEAD

Toronto, Feb. 9.—An experience of the supernatural or it may be, the supernatural, which ought to receive the early attention of the Society for Physical Research that rivals in directness and mystery any in the late Mr. F. W. Myer's collection of messages from the dead and puts Mr. W. T. Stead's other-world-inquiry office in London into the shade, has been communicated to the Toronto newspapers by Mr. Edwin Thomas, of 27 Henry street, a relative of the lady who had the strange psychic manifestation. This lady, who resides on Beverly street, came down to breakfast on Tuesday morning, and told her family that she had had a strange dream. She dreamed that she was looking out of her front window on the street, and saw what appeared to be her mother coming towards the house.

The mother had been dead for three years. She saw her mother walk up to the house, ring the bell, and hand in a telegram. She grasped the message and on opening it, read:

"Johnny died this morning."

The lady who had the dream had a brother named John, then living in California.

That afternoon the family received a telegram announcing that John, the young man mentioned, had actually died at an hour exactly corresponding with that when the lady had dreamed her strange dream.

IMPOVERISHED BLOOD

A Common and a Dangerous Trouble—You Must Enrich the Blood to Escape Danger

Anaemia is simply a lack of blood. It is one of the most common and at the same time most dangerous diseases with which growing girls suffer. It is common because the blood so often becomes impoverished during development, when girls are too frequently allowed to over-study, over-work and suffer from a lack of exercise. It is dangerous because of the stealthiness of its approach, often being well developed before its presence is recognized, and because of its tendency to grow so steadily worse, if not promptly checked, that it may run into consumption.

The value of the tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be known to every mother in the land. These Pills make new, rich blood, tone the organs and nerves, bring a glow of health to pale, sallow cheeks, and drive away the weakness, headaches, faintness, heart palpitation and loss of energy so noticeable in young girls who are suffering from anaemia. To all such Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an actual life saver. Miss Mabel McTavish, Prince Albert, Sask., says: "In my case I can only say that life had lost its magic, all work was a trial, and even pleasure only a task. When I went up a flight of stairs I was ready to drop from sheer weakness, and I had begun to think life would be a continued burden. But all this is now changed, thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These were recommended to me, and after taking them for about a month I found my health renewed. I could sleep better, my appetite returned, and I was so strong and well that housework was no longer a burden to me. My sister seemed to be going the same way last summer and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were at once sent for and two boxes made her as well as ever. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are now the prized medicine in our home, and doctor bills have been fewer since we discovered the virtues of this great medicine."

Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SMOKERS WHO KNOW
will always select

MASTER MASON

Cut Plug Tobacco

The reliable brand cut from our original
"AMERICAN NAVY" Plug; made from
the finest selected American leaf tobacco.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS
MANUFACTURED BY
**ROCK CITY TOBACCO CO.
QUEBEC**