

WANT TO GET RID OF HIM.

Foster is a Heavy Load for the Tory Party to Carry—His Land Speculations with Foresters' Funds

(Montreal Herald.)

It might also be said that the general election has simmered down to a question whether Hon. George Foster is to have any further part in the public life of the Dominion. People have about made up their minds that Laurier is coming back with a majority that will probably be sufficient, and, that being conceded, gave turned to observe what is happening to Mr. Foster. It will be well to note that the situation in his regard is peculiar. His party friends taboo him and wish to hear nothing about him, but they cannot get a hearing for anything else. The Montreal Star, which never before failed to support the Conservative party in a general election, is evidently bent upon making Mr. Foster the sufficient work of the present hour. The Toronto News, which in its independent days denounced Mr. Foster for his acts and the party for going to his rescue, never mentions his name now that it has become out and out Conservative. Mr. Foster's friends are not so sure of him. Mr. Foster from his company on the tour which ought to have put forward the best support he has and took Mr. Roblin, Mr. Hanna, Mr. Hazen and Mr. Bowser instead. (What names to confound him.)

Mr. Foster's trouble started when he was called in to work with some old friends of his, who held high places in the Independent Order of Foresters. Mr. McGillivray was an old friend, and he was close to the head of the order, Dr. Oronchatevka. Hon. Dr. Montague, another old friend who was out of office, had been made much of and provided for. It was no surprise when Mr. Foster joined the

This last transaction brought in another political friend, the Hon. R. P. Roblin, who, although he was Premier of Manitoba, and as such engaged in the most important relations with the Canadian Northern Railway, had taken advantage of their kinship, and had brought on the installment plan a block of land in a neighborhood through which he had advance information that the road was to run. He showed his sense of the impropriety of the transaction by not buying in his own name. Mr. Foster chafed him to clear a rather pretty penny.

The combination had now been extended to include a number of old political friends, but others were to come. Mr. Fowler, as told in the letter to his "Lettre d'egy," had gone in for a 200,000 acre project, and Mr. Pope and Mr. Bennett joined the affect on the corner. Mr. Fowler and Mr. Pope bought a \$700,000 property with \$4,000 belonging to Mr. Bennett and Mr. Leclercq. The latter two paid two more instalments and an outside Mr. Leclercq, bought after his share, Macdonald and Macdonald all the rest, for Fowler and Pope, until they apparently got tired, but they did not quit. Mr. Foster and the other friends came to the rescue. They paid the Fowler outfit a profit of a dollar an acre, then added fifty cents an acre for themselves, and then got the Trust Company to shoulder the whole load. Foster McGillivray and Wilson took the first lot, the directors (rank outsiders) Sir John Boyd, Mr. Davidson and Mr. Schofield, whom they allowed to put in a few dollars of their own money, while the money of the Trust Company was good enough for the clique.

This is the load Mr. Foster has to carry in this election, and while his party is half inclined, half disinclined to help him carry. Why he should call anyone a liar in connection with it is not clear. When he has faced all the custodians of the Order's funds have to say about it he will hardly be in position to call hard names to anyone even a minister of the gospel.

combination. The I. O. F. provided the money for the Union Trust Company to work with. Mr. Foster thought he saw "the elements of a powerful and profitable combination." He was not wrong at least in respect of profits to himself. Dr. Montague was the first to show the way. Enjoying the confidence of the Supreme Chief Ranger and of Mr. Foster, Dr. Montague began to help along the activity in Northwest lands. He was the means of bringing in a deal involving 40,960 acres of land for which the Foresters' funds went out at five dollars an acre. Encouraged by this success, the experiment was repeated on 65,280 acres. A little later, another block of 9,920 acres floated in through the now well deepened channel. On these deals \$579,216 of the Foresters' money was locked up, the only security being that of the land. A highly speculative commodity. The "profit" of the combination was soon apparent. On the very first of these land deals Mr. Foster exacted a commission of \$5,000 for himself, and having made that rule he stuck to it. When the third lot came in, he allowed the price to the Trust Company to be raised from \$5.00 to \$5.25 an acre, so that he might get a check for himself for the extra twenty-five cents an acre, or \$2,480.

SHE LOOKED LIKE A MAN

So Mary Johnson Donned Man's Clothing

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—Dressed in a dark suit and wearing a slouch hat set rakishly on a thatch of black hair showing gray about the temples, Frank Woodhull, fifty years old and a native of Canada, walked up the broad entrance to the immigration station on Ellis Island this morning. An hour after he left the private room of one of the matrons in a state of agitation, shorn of the name of Frank Woodhull. The passenger was, in fact, Mary Johnson, an English Canadian woman, who had adopted men's dress. She confessed that she had so disguised herself to have a better chance in the world and because of a moustache which nature had unfortunately bestowed on her.

Standing before the immigration officials she told a pitiable story of her life, which, she declared, had been blameless.

"My life," she said, "had always been a struggle. I come of an English Canadian family and have had most of my fight to make all alone. Thirty years ago, when I was twenty my father died and I was thrown entirely on my own resources. I came to this country a young girl and went west to make my way. For fifteen years I struggled on. The hair on my face was a misfortune. It was often the subject of rude jest and caused me endless embarrassment. The struggle was awful, but I had to live somehow and so I went on."

"Then came a time, fifteen years ago, when I got desperate. I had been told that I looked like a man, and I knew that in Canada some women have put on men's clothes to do men's work."

"I was in California at the time. I bought men's clothes and began to wear them. Then things changed. I had prospects. I have sold books, lightning rods and worked in stores. Most of the time I have been in California, but now I am going to New Orleans, where there are chances of employment."

THE BUCKLEY HAT "Suits face and purse," Buckley & Sons, London.

"What are you forever kicking for a raise in salary for?" asked the first clerk. "You're getting a good salary ain't you?"

"Yes," replied the other.

"Well, ain't you satisfied?"

"Sure! but I don't want the boss to know it or he may cut me down."

—Catholic Standard and Times.

FOSTER VERY MAD

Man With the Shady Political Record Wants to Meet Toronto Globe Editor

TORONTO, Oct. 5.—Hon. George E. Foster wants the editor of the Globe to "come out from behind his ink pots," or else to quit saying things about his (Foster's) "private life." He wants to meet Mr. Macdonald on the platform and call him a liar. The Globe's report of Mr. Foster's challenge is as follows:

What Hon. Mr. Foster could not understand, as he said while addressing a gathering of Ward Four Conservatives, was why his enemies persisted in saying unkind things about his private life. The editor of the Globe, who was a good public speaker, and who prided himself as such, persisted in hiding behind his ink-pots and saying nasty things about him (Mr. Foster). Why could he not be brave and come out and meet Mr. Foster on the platform, for Mr. Foster could not meet him behind the ink-pots. "Why does he not accord me the right I ask, that he come and prove his vile accusations, for vile they are?" asks Mr. Foster. He is a Christian minister. He has put on the robe of his Master, Christ. Yet almost every day J. A. Macdonald bears false witness against his neighbor. I say he lies, and I ask him to come that I may prove him a liar. He does not come, but hides behind his ink-pots and utters more lies. He considers it his duty to call down all wickedness in high places. Mr. Macdonald invents wickedness in his enemies, and calls it down, but shuts his eyes to it in his friends."

The speaker apologized for having taken up so much time with Mr. Macdonald, but expressed an earnest desire to "chuck his words in his face and cram them down his throat, and ask him if he is a man to come with me on the public platform before an audience of the electors of North Toronto."

(Poor Foster! The iron has entered into his soul.)

King's Hobby.

Among the King's hobbies, says "Vanity Fair," is the very artistic one of collecting miniature gold and silver ships, or "nests," as they are called. His Majesty's pigmy navy of precious metal includes many models or great historical value, dating from the fourteenth to the seventeenth century, when the manufacture of these costly toys practically ceased. One of the treasures of the King's collection is a perfect model of a Spanish galleon. The King is not the only member of the Royal Family to indulge in this expensive taste, as the Prince of Wales also possesses a small number of these miniature vessels, and the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg had got together such a fine collection of "nests," that it presented quite a unique spectacle when the exquisite little gold and silver vessels were all spread out on the dinner table at Clarence House on the occasion of a banquet.

NEEDLEWORK NOTES.

Cushions or bolsters can be embroidered with loops of linen braid stitched with white floss to the cover. Dahlias are very handsome made in this style; also fall roses and chrysanthemums. The narrower braid is used for daisies and slender petal flowers.

The latest corset covers are cut exactly to the shape of the stays, so that the lines of the tight princess gowns will not be altered by superfluous fullness. The most elaborate of these covers are fashioned of soft silk and lace, with shoulder straps of lace edged ribbon. Just as dainty, however, are those made of fine nainsook, with crisp valenciennes insertion and embroidered shoulder bands.

A fancy little sewing apron lately struck the keynote of newness, while it could be easily copied by the clever fingers of any one so inclined. It was made of a fine scrim in a deep cream shade, and the lower end was turned up about four inches for a pocket in which to slip fancy work and accessories. An inch wide hem at the top of this pocket and another at the top of the apron were run with leaf green ribbons and tied at the ends in soft rosettes. The pocket that extended across the apron and two tiny "hand" pockets above were decorated with brilliant cretonne roses and a leaf or two and appliqued to the material by buttonholing in green embroidery silk.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

Very often the irritation in the throat can be relieved by taking the juice of a lemon.

A piece of chiffon or veiling twisted is a much better rat for a pompadour than one made of hair.

Turpentine applied to a bruise will quickly relieve pain. Applications of hot witch hazel are also excellent.

An excellent remedy for bruises is a mixture made of equal parts camphor, alcohol, water and ammonia.

A simple remedy to cure a wart is to bathe it several times every day with a strong solution of bicarbonate of soda.

As spring approaches rhubarb should be eaten at least once a day, as it tends to keep the system in good working order.

Never arrange your hair without a hand glass. Remember that the side and back view of a coiffure is as important as the front.

Scenting the hair, which so many people affect nowadays, must be looked upon as a delicate art in itself, and only with experience can the happy mean be defined, most amateurs committing the fatal error of overdoing it.

Avoiding greasy food and wiping over the skin with an astringent daily will do much to shrink large pores. It would not be a bad thing to scrub your face twice a week at night, using a complexion brush and liquid green soap. Afterward massage with astringent lotion.

More men stand ever open mouthed before the mystery of woman's dress. He may wonder, but when he has learned wisdom he wonders in silence. Now and again a rash male makes a remark upon this subject and is duly immolated.



This woman was ill, blue, and discouraged. Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. R. Gentleman, 1093 St. James Street, Montreal, Quebec, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I suffered from a severe female weakness, and extreme nervousness, and was blue and utterly discouraged. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and after taking several bottles, I am not only cured, but am an entirely different woman, and on the whole a healthier woman than before taking your valuable medicine."

Every woman who suffers from any form of female ill should not fail to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ill, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Awards to Spinsters.

A quaint custom has been observed in connection with Holsworthy fair, which closed recently, in the awarding of a money prize to a young woman "generally esteemed as the most deserving, most handsome and most noted for her quietness and attendance at church."

Miss Rosa Bassett was selected for the honor of fulfilling all these requirements, and became the possessor of \$2.10, in accordance with a singular bequest of a former rector.

Under the same will the sum of five shillings is annually given to the spinster over 60 years of age who "is noted for the like virtues, and is not in receipt of parish pay." This gift was presented to Miss Ching.

It is three years since any award was made of this money, spinsters being very scarce at Holsworthy.

Sure Cure for Sciatica

Sciatica is really inflammation of the sciatic nerve, the largest nerve in the body.

This passive inflammation is the product of a run-down system, and in every case you may be sure the nerves are worn down.

The pain is the cry of the nerves for more food—for richer, redder blood.

Rubbing on a greasy liniment can't help very much—you must treat the blood and rebuild the nervous system.

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No builder of nerve force is more powerful.

No tonic so quickly fortifies the muscular system, imparts such strength, such endurance and vigor.

Any traces of Uric Acid and rheumatic poison are quickly driven out by Ferrozone. The lowered condition of the system is changed into a reserve of vigor and defies further attacks of Sciatica.

Marvelous in its re-constructive and rebuilding power, quick to give relief, absolutely sure to cure, where can you find a better treatment than Ferrozone? Sold by all druggists in 50 cent boxes; try Ferrozone.

A PARABLE.

Like a lion was Samson. For he found out at length That 'twas from his hair he Got all his mane strength.

—Baltimore American.

The Troubles of Man.

It takes nine tailors to make a man, but only one dressmaker to break him. —Lippincott's Magazine.

A Choice.

Of all the summer men I see The iceman is the one for me. —Chicago Record-Herald.

HOW TO IMPROVE HEALTH.

No better way than to improve the blood—cleanse and enrich it—give it nourishment and strength. This can be quickly done by Dr. Hamilton's Pills which have a vitalizing, purifying effect that is unequalled in any other medicine. With lots of pure, rich blood circulating to all parts of the body, with snap and vim running through every vein and artery, robust health is inevitable. No cleansing building tonic is as good as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Sold by all dealers.

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