

A DAUGHTER OF JUDEA

(By Florence Edith Austin.)

Shalmal was just a Rebeccan, a descendant of the tribe of Judah. She had been imported to this country by an enterprising manufacturer, who knew the commercial value of a pair of luminous oriental eyes, of an olive skin, with lips and cheeks the red of the almond, and of a sugar-sweet voice to vend his machine-embroidered fabrics as real Syrian hand-wrought stuffs.

Perhaps it was the sorcery of the amulet she wore about her neck, or perhaps it was the novelty of having a daughter of Judea come in flesh and blood and gaudy trappings to one's very door, that opened the portals to the picturesque little pelt, but with glances more eloquent than a flood of words and a truly oriental wealth of expressive gestures to help out her pauperism of the English tongue, Shalmal displayed her merchandise in boulevards never penetrated by a native house-to-house vendor—and she found a ready customer to pay importers' prices for her counterfeit Syrian needlework.

Shalmal's success at copying shokols and spoiling the Egyptians ought to have satisfied any rational man; but the money-microbe had diseased the American's nostrils, and either he had never heard or he willfully ignored the old pagan precept that an educated woman was "a flight of steps leading to calamity," for, during the idle season with the idea of increasing her commercial value, he enrolled Shalmal in a mission school where matriculation fees are unchanged and both books and instruction come free.

Through a fateful coincidence, the allurement of a linguistic education—that is, a greater familiarity with the colloquial dialects of the Orient—was acquired by a college course had influenced one Emory Kernish to become an instructor in this same evangelical institution where no madam Semites were wont to gather in unfraternal numbers.

Shalmal was truly a vision of oriental loveliness, dusky and deep-eyed. The sandalwood and spice mysteries of the incense bath were wafted in delicious zephyrs from her gay striped garments. She wore an immaculate exception among that throng of "great unwashed"—and from his first surprised glance the student of Semitic languages was infatuated with this maid of mink and amber, this unlettered offspring of a decadent race, with her dower of clinking coins wreathed through the midnight of her hair, and bangles jangling like castanets with every move.

But Kernish was a politic young ecclesiast, and in no haste to commit himself to words. In truth, when away from the withery of Shalmal's presence, he would argue with himself the pros and cons of such a mating, and to his calmer judgment seemed rank folly for him when women of his own race and station were as plentiful as June roses, and to be had for the picking. But in the meanwhile he devoted himself to Shalmal's special instruction.

It was at this time that an unusual book, called "In His Steps," was exciting a national interest, and the reading lesson at the mission were assigned from it. It was a story of how some people in a western town attempted to apply the principles of Christianity to their everyday life and carry it into their business. The results depicted were in every instance in some way the nature of a Golgotha; and yet, scoring crucifixion, an emulative enthusiasm swept the mission school, and, troping by their united example to charm the world to applied Christianity, a society was formed of those who would make themselves for a specific time to do just as Shalmal's holy countryman would if he were in their place.

With serious misgivings, Shalmal subscribed her Hebrew name to the role of Christ. She knew the people and she knew the tricks of trade, but her conversion was too sincere for periodic use only.

It was the month preceding the holidays when the momentous compact was entered into, and it was also the harvest season for one in Shalmal's line. So, with a tiny silver "In His Steps" cross hanging upon her breast and a heavier one weighing her heart, she took her packing cases of embroidered spreads and cushion covers and draperies unknown to the Holy Land and started out over the old familiar friendly route.

Her employer's parting advice to make her conscience elastic wherever her pledge and business might clash had only made her the more determined to live up to it faithfully. He had warned her that she would find silence more golden than truth—but a frenzy for truth telling had seized upon Shalmal. She was prodigal with it and reckless as to results.

"No, ladce," she would say at every house, with an accent that echoed of Esdras. "I am Christian, but my embroidery are from Chicago."

"They are made by Syrians living there?" would persist the intending purchaser.

"No—we get more monies by selling them," confessed Shalmal courageously. "I lie to you once, but I no lie now—I Christian."

But the un-American Americans failed to appreciate the superiority of domestic stuffs or the beauties of native talent, and with each race of the world she was welcomed to welcome would gradually relax until Shalmal saw only a look of cold disdain—the novelty of hearing the truth was too recent an innovation yet to encourage as a fad. The disillusioned customer would put away her purse with a dejected air, and the embryo reformer would fold up her goods and go on from village to village along her suburban route.

The coins in her ancient money bag became fewer and smaller in denomination with the canvassing of each new and old town; the rich-toned complexion faded to the color of antique ivory, and the rounded form lost its plump symmetry with the anxiety and the center fare.

Three weeks of tribulations sufficient to discourage one of the religion brood, then Shalmal was reduced to her last rootlet "of all evil."

Her employer wondered, then grew wroth, and finally anxious, as her reports came from the various towns—she was making such small sales that one machine could overstock her market, while she was not realizing enough in profits to provide her with the essentials of life. Vexed and perplexed at this sudden turn of affairs he was conjecturing whether it was Shalmal's lack of learning that had sold his goods so cheaply, "before taking," or whether it was her over-ethical education that was losing sales for them now, when Kernish came into the office to hear somewhat of her, and to him the manufacturer of Illinois oriental embroideries relieved his mind with regard to his fears for Shalmal and also his opinion of the folly of that pledge.

With the eagerness of a lover longing for a pretext to again look on his adored, Kernish volunteered to go out as a rescue expedition to the too thoroughly Christianized convert.

Whatever Emory Kernish's original intentions may have been, they seemed to undergo a subtle change on realizing the ravages that her weeks of hardship had wrought on Shalmal.

He came upon her as she was dragging herself and her pack through the slush of a country road. Her gay garments were wind and weather frayed; she was soiled, exhausted, disheveled—she appeared no longer a dethroned princess of the house of Judah. With the tarnishing of her fine feathers, Shalmal lost caste with her suitor—and the expression that came over his face was neither saintly nor pleasant to look upon.

But Shalmal saw only her lover of the mission coming to meet her, and she fell into his arms with the limps of a rag doll and wept her glad relief.

"Why, Shalmal!" he exclaimed. "I have kept the pledge, but behold to what it has brought me, and she hushed her sobs to hear the commendation of her Christian lover. It came.

"It was a foolish promise to make, and a more foolish compact to keep. But it is over now. You must leave the reforming of the world to those better able to cope with it. Your place is here safe sheltered in my arms, beloved, and I will care for you forever."

Her tears sprinkled him afresh, like April showers with the sunbeams shining through, as he kissed the pomegranate glow back into her cheek and consoled her with forecasts of a future back where he and she were soon to journey back to the shores of the zithern sea and there live for each other.

"We will have one grand wedding at the mission," mused Shalmal, with blissful naivete.

Kernish flushed guiltily, then faltered: "It won't be necessary—a marriage just now might be fatal to my prospects." Shalmal's stunned silence encouraged him, and, drawing her closer, he went on more boldly: "Ceremonies are merely form, Shalmal. Marriage is simply a business contract, and no more requires the services of a preacher than an ordinary partnership requires the intervention of an attorney. A covenant between two living hearts should be as sacred as the one solemn phrase of the ritual. I hereby promise to love and cherish you with a greater constancy than many who require a legal oath to hold them," and he stopped to kiss the ripe red mouth, but Shalmal sprang away from him in sudden realizing horror.

"Is that what you Christians call following in His steps?" she cried out in sharp pain.

"Not exactly in His steps, but in the footsteps of others less perfect—Solomon's, David's, and—be reasonable—wait, Shalmal! But Shalmal had caught up her pack and fled like a frightened fawn across the fields, leaving Kernish much disturbed as to the report of him she might carry back to the mission, and its possible effect upon his consular expectations.

When safely lost from Kernish in the shadows of the early twilight, Shalmal sank down on a bunch of brushwood to think over things and to weep out the last falling drop of her disillusionment. Then she took a little calendar from her pocket and calculated carefully: "See!—this is the last day of the pledge! she sighed in forlorn relief; "and tomorrow—well, it is too hard to be a Christian in a Christian country."

SAFETY FOR CHILDREN.

Liquid medicines advertised to cure stomach and bowel disorders and summer complaints contain opiates and are dangerous. When a mother gives Baby's Own Tablets to her little ones she has the guarantee of a Government analyst that this medicine does not contain one particle of opiate or harmful drug. The prudent mother will appreciate that in Baby's Own Tablets there is absolute safety. An occasional dose to the well child will keep it well—and they promptly cure the minor ailments of childhood when they come unexpectedly. Mrs. G. H. Jones, of Quebec, writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for colic and bowel troubles, and find them safe and speedy in their cure." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Keep the Tablets in the house.

SERMON STEALERS

(Vancouver World)

A young sermon-stealer aged 22 preached a stolen sermon he had not read over and in the most impressive part he was found declining. "My friends, when I first came among you more than forty years ago, these thin, white locks were thick and brown, and this bent back," etc. Another sermon-stealer, preaching in a village of about a hundred souls, said, before he could check himself, "In the temple streets of this great metropolis." These are two amusing incidents of a recent conference. Many years ago at Victoria, it was announced that Rev. So-and-so in the morning would deliver a sermon on charity at St. John's church, and in the evening that Rev. This-and-that would deliver a sermon on the same subject in the same church. Rev. So-and-so preached, according to announcement, and a very pathetic discourse it was, moving many to tears. Rev. This-and-that preached in the evening and his discourse was also forcibly pathetic. "How did you like my sermon?" the reverend gentleman asked a parishioner as he removed his gown in the vestry. "It was excellent," was the response. "How do you think the congregation liked it?" the parishioner was next asked. "Very well indeed, when we consider that they heard the same sermon word for word in the morning!" was the reply. Both clergymen had stolen the discourse from the same book of sermons by a London dissenting minister.

FREDERICTON JUNCTION

FREDERICTON JUNCTION, Aug. 17. The Baptist picnic was a grand success, between two and three-hundred dollars was realized.

Among the strangers in town are the following—Mr. and Mrs. Lee; Hecock, Miss Madeline Hoyt, of St. John; Alfred Hoyt, of Manchester, N. H.; Edward Alexander and daughter, of Hartland; Mrs. Thos. Lindsay and children, of Woodstock, and the Messrs. Wood, of Lincoln.

S. L. Currie's saw mill has been running the past few days with a limited crew of men.

Don't expect physic and tonics to keep you well if you neglect the laws of health and hygiene.

Hair Help

So many persons have weak hair, lifeless hair, hair that falls out, splits at the ends, keeps rough and uneven. Such hair needs help. The roots need feeding with a good hair-food—Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair becomes stronger, grows faster, stops falling out, keeps soft and smooth. Just feed your hair and you will be satisfied with it.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

One of Three Things Always Cause RHEUMATISM

Do you know the system rids itself of waste matter through bowels and kidneys? Yes, but by the skin as well.

As a matter of fact, the skin rids the system of more urea than the kidneys do.

If the skin, or bowels, or kidneys are unhealthy—they won't throw off enough urea. This urea is changed into uric acid—carried by the blood to joints and nerves—causing Rheumatism.

One never inherits Rheumatism. One does inherit weak kidneys, irregular bowels and bad skin action.

Fruit-a-tives

will positively cure Rheumatism because they increase the eliminating action of skin, kidneys and bowels—and make these three organs so vigorous and healthy that there can be no urea or waste retained in the system to poison the blood and irritate the nerves.

FRUIT-A-TIVES are fruit juices, combined with tonics—the whole forming the most effective cure for Rheumatism. 50c. a box or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your druggist does not handle them.

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED - OTTAWA.

COCOA AND CHOCOLATE

Remarkable Growth of Demand in the United States in Recent Years.

It is a fact to be gratified about that cocoa and chocolate are conducive to health, because they are so delicious that their lovers and users are growing in number so rapidly as to require almost daily revision of statistics. If there were any hurtful tendency accompanying their use, the country would be facing a condition baffling all remedies, for the delicacies of cocoa and of chocolate—using here a hold upon appetite that it is next to impossible to break. It doesn't seem a long time since Rutherford B. Hayes was president, and yet within that short range of time the use of cocoa in one form or another has increased in the United States two thousand per cent, and the consumption of cocoa and chocolate by Americans has more than doubled in five years.

Not alone, however, is the attention attracted by the enormous increase in the use of cocoa, but an even more remarkable fact is brought to light by authorities on the subject. We refer to the fact that study of the statistics gathered by Hoggins & Lee, less than eight years ago the United States had only fifty per cent as much cocoa and chocolate as England, Germany, Holland and France taken together. Today we hold first place, both as manufacturers and consumers of cocoa and chocolate, by a comfortable margin, and are increasing our lead so rapidly that it is with the utmost difficulty that the American manufacturers are able to meet the demands upon them. In 1905 the United States consumed nearly four hundred and sixty thousand bags of cocoa, or about one-third of the world's cocoa crop. Even at this rate of growth the industry would be destined to become a commanding figure in the commercial world, but the consumption of cocoa is enlarging with the population, and at an increasing ratio; that is, more people are using it, and present users are consuming larger quantities.—W. H. Palmer in Cent per Cent for August.

THE VOLUNTEER ORGANIST

The scenic equipment of "The Volunteer Organist" which will play in the Opera House, Aug. 20, 21 and 22 will meet with most hearty commendation from the audience.

Of scenery there is a vast amount and the artists, Wm. Fraser & Sons, have certainly done themselves proud. So natural is the scene in the church where service is being conducted that one almost expects to have a contribution plate passed at any minute. But it is when the notes of the grand cathedral organ peal out that the scene becomes the most impressive and it will take a second thought to keep you from actually rising in your seat expecting to assist in the singing with the congregation on the stage.

Albert D. Jordan

Organist and Choirmaster First Methodist Church, London, Ont., says that New Scale Williams Piano will satisfy the most exacting musician.

The following letter is full of his enthusiasm for this wonderful instrument. I have very much pleasure in testifying to the merits of your New Scale Williams Piano. The brilliancy and flexibility of tone, together with the delightful action, makes this instrument one that will satisfy the demands of the most exacting musician.

I congratulate you on the excellency to which you have brought the New Scale Williams Piano.

Sincerely yours, ALBERT D. JORDAN, Organist and Choirmaster First Methodist Church, London, Ont.

W. H. JOHNSTON CO., Ltd., 7 Market Square

In connection with the sale of the steamer Senlac, on the South Shore route, Percy W. Thomson, of Wm. Thomson & Co., managers of the steamer, said yesterday that they expected a prospective purchaser to arrive from New York soon to inspect the steamer. Should he decide to buy he would probably put the Senlac on a route between some southern port and Cuba, as Mr. Thomson believes that he is representing a southern steamship company.

Harry Forsythe and Jas. Craft, of St. Stephen, had quite an experience Thursday while fishing at Macaulay's Lake, a few miles from St. Stephen. Mr. Forsythe, while endeavoring to land a large trout, lost his balance and went overboard. After a hard struggle for life Mr. Craft hauled him into the boat. He still clung to the trout which, it is said, weighed five pounds. The trout was on exhibition at the Windsor Hotel, St. Stephen.

AUTHORSHIP OF THE PENTATEUCH

Pronouncement Issued by the Pope Concedes Something to Higher Criticism.

(Montreal Star.)

In reply to numerous troubled inquiries received in Rome from bishops and priests in all parts of Roman Catholic Christendom as to the correct attitude of the Vatican towards the higher criticism relative to the Pentateuch, the Vatican issues through the Biblical Commission the following document, sealed with the Pope's approval:—

1. Despite the arguments formulated by modern criticism against the Mosaic authorship of the Pentateuch, greater regard must be shown for the witness of the Old and New Testaments, the constant persuasion of the Jewish people, and the uninterrupted tradition of the church, equally with the internal proofs derivable from the sacred books themselves. It must be maintained that these books have Moses for their author, and have not been composed of elements for the most part later than his time.

2. It does not, however, follow that Moses wrote the Pentateuch entirely with his own hand, or dictated it all to copyists. It may be admitted that when he dictated, he was aided by others, and that he himself, in some cases, revised the work of his scribes. It must, nevertheless, be affirmed that they have truly rendered his thought, neither adding nor omitting anything contrary to his intention; and that they have preserved the inspired author's approval of the work which bears his name.

3. It is likewise admissible that Moses, in composing the Pentateuch, availed himself of earlier sources, written documents, or oral traditions, whereof, for the most part, he has made use conformably to the end he proposed attaining; so that he borrowed sometimes the words, and at other times the sense only, abridging or amplifying according to circumstances.

4. It may further be admitted that the books of Moses in the long course of centuries which have elapsed since their composition have undergone some modifications; as, for instance, certain additions, written by some inspired author after the death of Moses; certain glosses and explanations interpolated into the text; certain words and forms of discourse translated from an older into a modern style; and lastly, certain faulty readings attributable to the unskillfulness of copyists. It belongs to the province of criticism to employ the rules of its art in the research and discernment of these modifications.

TRADES AND LABOR CONGRESS

OTTAWA, Ont., Aug. 15, 1906.

To the Officers and Members of Trades and Labor Councils, National Trade Unions, Federal Labor Unions and International Local Trade Unions in the Dominion of Canada.

Greeting:—

Fellow Labor Unionists and Brothers:—The twenty-second annual session of the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada will convene in the hall of the board of trade, in the board of trade block, Bastion Square, city of Victoria, province of British Columbia, beginning at 10 o'clock, Monday morning, September 17th, 1906, and will continue in session from day to day until the business of the convention has been completed.

The approaching visit to the coast marks an important epoch in the history of the congress. For years our efforts have been centralized in the east and we have had a more or less perfunctory alliance with the west, but the growing importance of western development has rendered closer connection with the workmen of the west an absolute necessity. It is only fair, therefore, that our western brothers should have attendance of delegates from the older provinces, and all organizations in the east, entitled to representation, should make a special effort to elect and send representatives to Victoria, regardless of the financial outlay.

The congress executive, acting in conjunction with the Manitoba executive, has made a special effort during the several months previous to our meeting to organize from Winnipeg to the coast. The report of the organizer will be presented. The past session of the Dominion parliament has been an important one, embracing a discussion of Senate Reform, Public Ownership, the Lord's Day Bill, Immigration, and among other features the unearthing of W. T. R. Preston's connection with the notorious Louis Leopold. Our solicitor's report will deal in extenso with these matters.

No less interesting will be the reports of the provincial executives, while the matter of international affiliation must be taken into immediate consideration. Probably the most crucial feature will be the consideration of our future relations politically. The congress will be favored with the personal experiences of our president in parliament and the recommendations of Samuel Gompers in favor of independent political action will be considered. Efforts will have to be made to increase the number of labor's representatives in the Dominion parliament and provincial legislatures and the delegates will have to give their best attention to ways and means for this purpose.

Special efforts should be made to signalize our visit by a large attendance of delegates so as to assure our western brothers of the interest we take in them and in the general betterment of labor.

Fraternally yours, ALPHONSE VIEVILLE, M. P. President, Montreal, Que.

JAMES SIMPSON, Vice-President, Toronto Ont.

P. M. DRAPER, Secretary-Treas.

One hundred and fifty-five people are killed by accidents in the streets of London in the course of a year.

Sallow Complexion are caused by bad blood WILSON'S INVALIDS' PORT makes Rich Red Blood. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SUSSEX RIFLE MATCH

Sussex, N. B., Aug. 17.—The P. R. A. meet concluded tonight. Capt. W. E. Forbes and H. H. Bartlett were the winners today in the Fowler and Pugsley cup matches respectively, the former's score being 57, the latter's 48.

The presentation of prizes took place this afternoon, the ceremony being a most happy and pleasing one.

In the grand aggregate, Captain E. A. Smith, 62nd Fusiliers, won the D. R. A. silver medal with 408 of a score, keeping up his excellent record as a marksman.

The P. R. A. silver medal was won by H. H. Bartlett, of St. Andrews.

The P. R. A. bronze medal was won by S. W. Smith, and the National R. A. medal by Major Massie, A. S. C.

Other winners in the aggregate were Lieut. Langstroth, Captain Forbes, F. A. Dutton, Captain R. H. Arnold, Major Wetmore, Sergt. Chandler, Bomb. Chandler, A. R. Jardine and Lieut. E. K. McKay.

The Fowler match, shot this morning, followed:—

Capt. W. E. Forbes, 73d Regt. 57
S. L. C. Coleman, F. C. R. A. 55
Col. Sergt. Wetmore, 62nd Fus. 54
A. Carter, M. R. C. 53
Capt. Manning, R. O. 52
S. W. Smith, R. O. 52
Capt. S. B. Anderson, 52
J. S. Manson, 85th A. R. C. 52
Sergt. Chandler, 74th 52
J. P. Weir, M. R. A. 51
A. R. Jardine, M. R. A. 50
N. J. Morrison, St. John R. O. 50
Lieut. Langstroth, 62nd Fus. 50
E. B. Hallett, M. R. C. 49
Major Massie, A. S. C. 49
T. T. Price, M. R. C. 48
A. S. McFarlane, F. C. R. C. 48
H. Sullivan, St. John R. C. 47
H. H. Hagerman, F. C. R. C. 47
Seth Jones, S. R. C. 47
H. T. Douglas, Stanley, 47
F. A. Dutton, St. Stephen, 47
Bomb. Archibald, 3rd R. C. A. 47
Sergt. Dole, 74th 46
J. Burkle, M. P. R. C. 46
R. S. Frost, Sussex, 46
H. H. Bartlett, St. A. R. C. 46
J. W. McFarlane, F. C. R. A. 45
D. Conley, St. John R. C. 45
G. O. Maggs, Sussex, 45
G. A. Mowatt, St. A. R. C. 44

At the prize presentation a brief opening address was given by Col. H. H. McLean, president. He sketched the history of the association, and referred to the excellence of the range. The Nursery and Maiden prizes were then distributed by Capt. E. A. Smith, in the absence of Col. Loggie. The winners were Lieut. E. K. McKay, Seth Jones, G. A. Mowatt, S. J. Burkle and H. H. Hagerman. The Prince of Wales cup, the grand prize of the meeting, was then presented by Col. White, D. O. C., to H. H. Bartlett, of the St. Andrews Rifle Club. The cash prize winners in this match were Major G. S. Kinross, Capt. W. E. Forbes, Major Massie and Sergt. Chandler. Col. White complimented Mr. Bartlett upon his success.

The Ladies' cup was presented by Mrs. Harold Peley, who had taken a leading part in raising subscriptions to secure the cup. The winner of the Ladies' cup was S. W. Smith.

The Col. White cup, won by Bomb. Archibald, of St. John, was presented by the donor, and the winner of the Pugsley cup, H. H. Bartlett, received it from Major Arnold. Other presentations were as follows:—

Fowler cup, Capt. W. E. Forbes, presented by Major Chas. Fairweather; Challenge shield, Sussex Rifle Club, presented by Mrs. E. A. Smith; Maiden aggregate, Bomb. Archibald, presented by Major Kinross; Dominion cup, E. F. Gladwin, presented by Col. J. Armstrong; Association Challenge cup, Major Massie, presented by Major McRobbie; piece of plate, F. A. Dutton, presented by Mrs. J. M. Kinnear.

The Sussex R. A., winning both Maiden team prizes with scores of 53 and 38, were presented by M. McLean; he also presented the Hazen cup to a team of five from the Sussex R. A.

The McLean cup, won by Capt. R. H. Arnold, was presented by Col. McLean. In the Tyro aggregate the prize winners were Seth Jones, S. W. Smith, J. W. McFarlane, Bomb. Archibald and R. S. Frost. The Tyro team prizes were made by Major J. T. Hart.

In the Pugsley match H. H. Bartlett and Capt. E. A. Smith tied with a score of 48 but the former, who has done good shooting throughout the series of matches, won in the shoot-off. The Pugsley match follows:—

H. H. Bartlett, St. A. R. C. 48
Capt. E. A. Smith, 62nd Fusiliers, 48
Major Wetmore, 62nd Fusiliers, 42
Capt. R. H. Arnold, 8th Hussars, 41
A. L. McIntosh, 8th Hussars, 41
S. W. Smith, 8th Hussars, 41
E. S. Wetmore, 8th Hussars, 40
Sergt. J. McDonald, 8th Hussars, 38
A. B. Maggs, Sussex, 37
G. O. Maggs, Sussex, 36
J. T. Donney, 8th Hussars, 36
F. L. Clarke, 8th Hussars, 35
D. Langstroth, 8th Hussars, 34
H. Sullivan, 8th Hussars, 34
A. Carter, 8th Hussars, 34
J. W. McFarlane, 8th Hussars, 34
J. M. Kinnear, 8th Hussars, 32
H. Douglas, 8th Hussars, 32
Major G. S. Kinross, 8th Hussars, 31
A. Boss, 8th Hussars, 31
A. R. Jardine, 8th Hussars, 31
J. S. Frost, 8th Hussars, 31
Capt. S. B. Anderson, 8th Hussars, 31
B. Stewart, 8th Hussars, 31
G. A. Keith, 8th Hussars, 31
A. Barton, 8th Hussars, 31
D. Conley, St. John, 30
A. S. McFarlane, 30
S. B. Haggerty, 30
S. Day, 30
Bomb. Archibald, 30
J. G. Sullivan, 30

Sergt. Chandler, 74th Regiment, won the Governor-General's silver medal with a score of 48 and 390 yards.

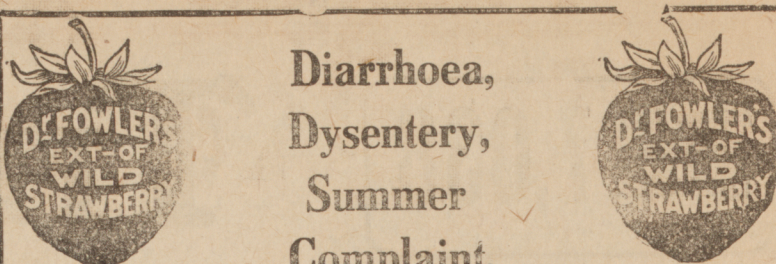
Capt. W. Forbes and B. Stewart tied in the competition for the bronze medal with a score of 46. Mr. Stewart won in the shoot-off.

Health for Run-down Women

From the experience of Mrs. J. J. Pank, Saskatoon, nothing compares with Ferrozone. "At times I was confined to my bed and couldn't do any work. I was run down in body, lost sleep, my appetite failed, my color was pallid. Weary and listless, it seemed I couldn't catch up. Ferrozone saved me. It put life in my blood, built me up, vitalized and strengthened my nerves, and finally cured my heart and stomach pains." Ferrozone is a restful that has special virtue in female ailments. Sold everywhere in 50c. boxes; try Ferrozone.

Daniel Campbell, the eleven-year-old son of Mrs. H. Campbell, of the Lancaster House, Fairville, met with a painful accident yesterday afternoon. He was driving a berrying party in an express wagon and when four or five miles out the Manawagonish road was turning into a gateway when in some way he fell off. In order to save himself from being run over by a team of horses he caught hold of the hand with the result that the arm was broken. Dr. Macfarlane, of Fairville, attended him.

In Madagascar silk is the only fabric used in the manufacture of clothing. It is cheaper than linen in Ireland.



Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Summer Complaint, Stomach Cramps, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, and all Looseness of the Bowels

may be rapidly and effectually cured by the use of that old and sterling remedy

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

It has a reputation of 60 years' standing and never fails to either relieve or cure.

There are many imitations of this remedy on the market that sell for less per bottle. Dr. Fowler's is 35 cents, so be sure and get the genuine. The cheaper articles may be dangerous to your health.

HAS USED IT FOR YEARS.

MRS. CHAS. WOODS, Waubesa, Ont., writes: "I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in my house for years, and I find it a splendid remedy for Diarrhoea and Bowel Complaints, especially in children."
