

The Weekly Guide.

\$1.50 A YEAR. \$1.00 IF PAID IN ADVANCE. 50c additional to U. S.

"Vires, Acquirit Eundo."

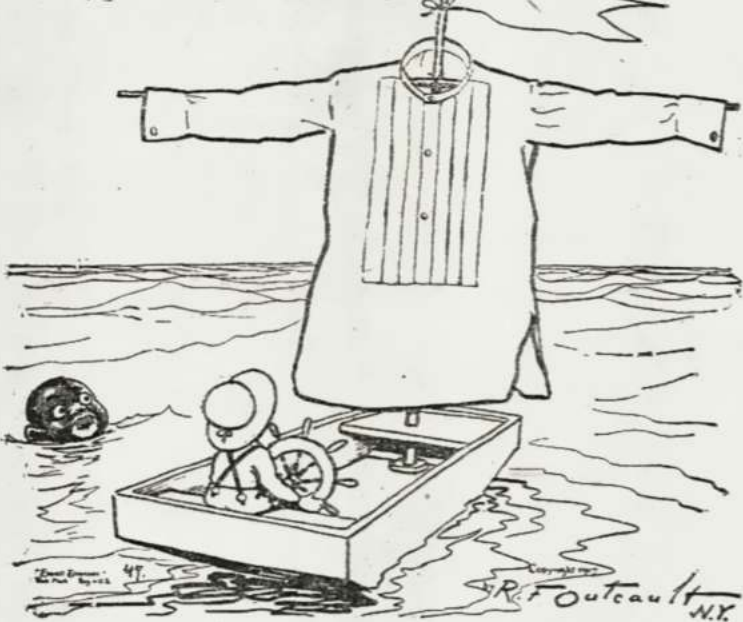
GEO WILSON & SON, PROPRIETORS

XXXIV. YEAR

PORT HOPE, ONT., FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1914

No. 81

A GREAT SHIRT SALE.



Our Annual Summer Shirt Sale

starts July 27th and ends Aug. 8th. Every W. G. & R. and Arrow brand Shirt in stock at reduced prices.

\$1.00 High Grade Shirts.....Sale Price 75c
1.50 High Grade Shirts.....Sale Price \$1.00
1.75 High Grade Shirts.....Sale Price \$1.25
2.00 High Grade Shirts.....Sale Price \$1.40
4.00 Silk Shirts.....Sale Price \$2.90
1.00 Working Shirts, 75c; 75c kinds, 55c; 50c kinds, 35c; Sizes 14 to 18.

All Men's Straw Hats at Half Price

Jennings
THE CLOTHIER & HAT MAKER
PORT HOPE

NO OTHER STORE

Will fill your hot weather wants as nicely and satisfactorily as we can

Zephyr Underwear
Outing Shirts
Neglige Shirts
Thin Coats
Silk Sox
Nifty Belts
Light Weight Underwear
Smart Wash Ties
Bathing Suits all styles
Bath Towels
all at fair reasonable prices.

John Wickett & Son
FOR VALUE

BUSINESS CARDS
KERR & KERR
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES,
etc. Offices: Cobourg and Peterboro
Money to loan at lowest rates.
Hon. Wm. Kerr, K.C., and W. F. Kerr, B.A., LL.B.
Cobourg.
Francis D. Kerr, B.A., Peterborough.

SETH S. SMITH
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR, Conveyancer
and Notary Public.
OFFICE—Over Midland L. Savings Co's
Bank, Waltonsburg.

HENRY WHITE
BANKRUPTCY LAW, Solicitor, etc. Office—
Mill street, three doors south of Registry
Office, Port Hope. Loans negotiated and general
business.

COW KILLED

By an Automobile—Number of the Machine Secured

A valuable cow belonging to Mr. Richard Uglow of the Township of Hope, was struck by an automobile and had its leg broken. Dr. Dickinson was called but nothing could be done and the cow was shot to relieve its suffering. The auto party did not even stop, and phone messages were sent to Newcastle and Bowmanville but the authorities were unable to locate the car. Mr. Uglow secured the number of the car and notified Chief Royce.

AUTO ACCIDENT

Teddy Quinlan Knocked Down and Injured

"Teddy" Quinlan, son of Mr and Mrs Michael Quinlan, Bedford street, met with an accident on Saturday afternoon which might have been followed with serious results. The little fellow was playing on the road on Church street. Mr Stuart Smart went along that street on the way to the fire and although he sounded the horn, "Teddy" became confused and stepped directly in front of the car. He was knocked down but fortunately the car did not pass over him. He was removed to the hospital where it was found he had suffered a rather severe cut on the left leg about the knee and other minor injuries and the little fellow was able to go home on Monday afternoon.

BURGLARS IN PORT HOPE

And Left For the East

The conductor on the 9.10 train from the north on Saturday, reported to Chief Royce that he was positive that the burglars who had been operating in Lindsay were passengers on his train. They departed on the east train before the Chief reached the station.

THE ELIZABETH MINE

One Local Shareholder and Eight in Cobourg

There are a large number of hotel-keepers names in the list of the subscribers of the stock of the Elizabeth Gold Mines, Ltd., of which R. R. Gamay, M.P.P., is President, and at which the Globe is endeavoring to direct the attention of the Conservative purists, Sir James Whitely in particular. There are 565 shareholders in the Elizabeth mines and of these, 144, no less than 25 per cent, are described as men identified with liquor selling. It is thought that there are many others in the list not so described, but none the less connected with the business.

Mr L G Bennett, of the Queen's, was the only local subscriber but in Cobourg the following eight hotel-men took shares:—
O F Allison, British Hotel.....250
John Breen, St. Lawrence.....250
D Corkery, Commercial.....250
S D Fitzgerald, Albion.....250
Mrs J Niles, Balmoral.....250
G A Plunkett, King Edward.....250
T Green, Dunham.....250
E McCurdy, Balmoral.....250

TWO MORE LIQUOR CASES

On the complaint of License Inspector McCaughey, the proprietor of the Baltimore Hotel appeared before Magistrate Boggs on Tuesday for infraction of the Liquor License Act, on Monday, June 15th. On request of counsel for the defendant, the case was adjourned for a week.

Inspector McCaughey has also laid a complaint against Mr. John Pratia of Cobourg, for selling liquor without a license, Cobourg being a local option municipality. The case is to come up today before Police Magistrate Boggs.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Douglas and Miss Esther Kennedy desire to thank their many friends for the kindness and sympathy shown during their recent sad bereavement in the death of their sister, the late Miss Mary Kennedy

PORT HOPE'S BAD WATER

Must be Made Better—Provincial Railway and Municipal Board Find "Nigger in the Fence" in Application

Port Hope was to-day refused approval for debentures aggregating some \$5,000 for the extension of the water system of that town by the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board.

The application for the approval of a debenture issue was made by Mayor H. T. Bush, T. B. Chalk, Robt. Gray and Wm. Garfat, and opposed by the Board of Health in the persons of Thomas A. Ambrose, Dr. Dickinson, H. Fulford and E. H. Vandervoort.

Evidence was submitted to the Board by Dr. Amyot and Dr. John McCullough to show that the Port Hope water supply was contaminated, and this had been proved time and again by every sample taken. There was not that improvement in the system which there should be and the Provincial Board had served notice on the town of existing conditions. Dr. Amyot said the supply was most undesirable.

Other citizens and ratepayers intimated that the money was to be used in the purchase of an electric pump, which involved trying the town up to a twenty-year contract with the Seymour Power Company, which concern is soon to be taken over by the Provincial Hydro-Electric Commission.

Chairman Hon. D. M. McIntyre, of the Railway Board, made an order refusing the application for approval by the by-law debentures for any other purpose than the liquidation of the debt on the waterworks incurred some time ago.—Toronto Telegram

License Inspector

For Port Hope

Mr. Thomas J. O'Neill Likely to Receive Appointment

The Cobourg Post says—On Saturday last Mr. T. J. O'Neill, of Port Hope, received word from the Provincial Liquor License Department of his appointment to the position of License Inspector for that town.

Mr. O'Neill, when interviewed by the Guide, stated that it was all news to him, having as yet received no notice. It is almost certain that a License Inspector for Port Hope will be appointed and the office will likely go to Mr. O'Neill.

Burleigh Farmer Awakes

To Find Home in Flames

Escaped by Jumping From Window but Dwelling Was Destroyed

Awakening when almost choked with the effects of smoke, Pat Kearney, a farmer residing in the north of Burleigh, had a narrow escape from suffocation early Friday morning when his handsome new home was totally destroyed by fire. The damage will exceed \$1,000. The house was erected this year. Mr. Kearney had the misfortune to lose his barn last year by fire.

Mr. Kearney was the sole occupant at the time his family being away on a visit. Shortly after ten-thirty he retired and on awakening in the early morning he found himself almost choked with smoke and his bed a mass of flames, also the entire house and its contents. To make his escape he was forced to jump from the window to the ground sustaining several minor injuries. A bucket brigade failed to check the flames.

POLICE COURT

Two Pollocks appeared in Court last Saturday, for neglecting to pay their Statute Labor Tax and were fined \$5.00 and \$4.00 costs.

Martin Carey and a friend bumped their way from Peterboro on the 10 o'clock train on Tuesday, taking a reserved seat on top of the baggage car. Carey was taken in charge by the conductor but the other bumper escaped. Carey came up before Police Magistrate White and was fined \$5.00 and costs or thirty days in jail. He took the days.

PORT HOPE'S WATER

We suppose if Dr. Dickinson and the Board of Health started up a cry about the milk they could paint it just as black as the water. This Board of Health should certainly feel proud of itself in advertising the town in the manner it has the past few weeks. In every city paper on Tuesday, appeared a long article with the scare head line "Port Hope's Water is Impure." Not long ago Port Hope water was considered the best in the Province and a great many citizens are of the opinion that it still maintains that standard. One thing certain a great many people are drinking it and there is no sickness.

At the meeting Monday every member of the Board of Health was present to tell how impure the water was. Take a meeting of the Board in Port Hope and it is seldom that there is a full attendance but they could all find time to go to Toronto. Further they secured the services of a solicitor to help them along and the poor unfortunate ratepayers must pay all the expenses. And the supposed microbes will remain in the water and if by chance it is brought to a standard to suit Dr. Dickinson and the Board of Health, then that same Board will find some thing else to meddle with. They discussed milk until every person was tired of it and now they have the water craze. What next?

Baptist Choir Outing

Whatever the Baptist Choir does it does enthusiastically, and its outing, Wednesday afternoon and evening, July 22nd, was no exception to the rule. The event began at the beach where games and bathing soon passed the time until supper was announced. As there was no need to fast in preparation for concert efforts later, this part of the program was participated in very heartily by all, though an impartial judge—if such could be found—would doubtless have conceded that the male portion got away with the larger share of the honors and the supplies. Then Capt McMahon's staunch launch hove into sight, and took on Board such of the party as cared to brave the dangers of a voyage on the gently heaving bosom of Lake Ontario. After an enjoyable hour of cruising, the party returned to the beach for another hour of sports and races. The going was a little too heavy to permit of any record breaking, but the events were keenly contested, and the masculine admiration for womanhood was greatly enhanced by the further proof of what the feminine can accomplish, in spite of high heels, hobble skirts and such like handicaps.

At nine o'clock the party started in automobiles on an inspection tour of Northumberland County, though the army worm is reported to have appeared in this vicinity, and is said to be active at night, nothing more dangerous looking was discovered than a few stray and homeless creatures on the well nigh deserted streets of the village of Cobourg.

On returning to the prettiest town in Canada, the autos paused at Oke's parlors where all participated in some variety of his frozen confections. Ye scribe cannot chronicle further the proceedings of the evening, as the group of merry-makers ceased longer to be a unit, departing in couples in various directions, but each with the satisfying feeling that the day had been packed with pleasure, much of which was due to the untiring energy and enthusiasm of the choirleader, Miss Olive Walker.

JAMES KERR TO LOSE HIS LEFT HAND

Mr Jas Kerr left Friday afternoon for Toronto. Mr Kerr has been suffering for some time from a cancer in his left hand and amputation is now necessary. The operation was probably performed on Sunday and Mr Kerr's many friends trust that it will bring the desired result.

One of the most remarkable railroad accidents in the history of the Pennsylvania Railway occurred at Altoona, Pa., Thursday. A fast passenger train, eastbound, and a freight train westbound, crashed into a traction engine crossing the tracks at the same time. The traction engine was demolished and both trains were wrecked but no one was injured.

SUMMER GOODS MUST MOVE

Therefore Big Reductions are Necessary

GENUINE GOODS AT GENUINE PRICES.

MEN	WOMEN	CHILDREN
Men's Felt Hats, Browns, Greys and Blacks, reg \$1.5 and \$2.00, reduced to.....98c each		
Men's Hack Suits, valued up to \$12.00, reduced to.....\$6.00		
Men's Fine Shirts, fancy stripes, plain colors, valued up to \$1.00, reduced to.....69c each		
Men's fine and working Socks, valued up to 25c, reduced to 15c pr		
Ladies' Fancy Crepe and Ratine Dresses, reg \$5.00, a few left, reduced to.....\$3.98 each		
Fancy Crepes and Ratines, wool and cotton, reg 65c to \$1.00 reduced to.....49c yard		
Children's Wash Coats, neatly trimmed, sizes 4 to 10 years, reg \$1.25, reduced to.....98c each		
Ladies' and Children's Middies, reg \$1.00 and \$1.25 reduced to.....89c each		
2000 yards Fancy Prints and Ginghams, valued up to 15c, reduced to.....10c yard		
Men's Suits—Big Cuts. Ladies' Suits, Big Cuts. Floor Rugs—Big Cuts.		
Don't Miss our Special Sales—they mean money to you.		

The Roland Johnson Co

PORT HOPE (Phone 104)

Store closes Wednesdays at 12 o'clock during July and August

BURGLARS BUSY AT CAMPELLFORD

Safe Was Removed From Grand Trunk Station But No Money Was Taken

The numerous cases of house-breaking which have occurred here this summer, are being succeeded by verandah thieves and attacks upon safes. A bicycle, a ham-mock and cushions were among the recent articles swiped, and on Wednesday night two large iron safes were taken out of offices. One of the safes belonged to Mr. John Harris, the west side flour and feed dealer. It was hauled to the railway and taken on a hand-car about a quarter of a mile west of the station. There it was broken open with an axe and sledge hammer, taken from Mr. Arthur Graham's black-smith shop. Finding little or no money to reward their efforts, the burglars mutilated and burned the books contained in the safe, entailing a serious and embarrassing loss to Mr. Harris.

The other safe was the one in the Grand Trunk station. This was taken outside on the platform and left there, indicating that the marauders had been disturbed that their work. Some money in a drawer close to the safe had not been noticed and was intact.

A railway detective arrived here the following day, but did not make any discovery of the burglars' identity. It is reported that a young lady, residing near the station, saw the men going towards the station with a rig after midnight on the night mentioned.

GRASSHOPPERS ARE SWARMING ON FARMS

Appear in Clouds, Particularly in Dry Meadows—Continued Drought Has Enabled Them to Flourish.

There is some slight ground for the statement that this seems to be a summer of pests. While the farmers of this county are few who have seen the army worm and its work, they all speak of the number of grasshoppers which have flourished during the warm dry weather. In low lands which have become parched by the drought grasshoppers are found literally in clouds. The dried out meadows find them in greatest numbers, but they are almost as numerous in the other fields. It is many years since the "hoppers" have been nearly as numerous as they are now. Some farmers report that they are damaging their grain, but complaints have not been loud. However, almost any farmer will tell you that the country is alive with the hopping visitors.

The Charleotte Women's Institute will have their next meeting on Wednesday August 5th, at 2.30 o'clock at the Morrish Sunday school hall; also there will be a four o'clock cup of tea served on the Sunday school lawn.

FIELD CROP COMPETITION

Prizes Awarded—Mr. Baldoock Acted as Judge

In the field crop competition of oats which was judged on Friday, by Mr Walter Baldoock, of Mount Charles, prizes were awarded as follows:—
1st—Bickle Brothers, Canton.
2nd—R L Holdsworth & Son, Port Hope.
3rd—Cecil Walsh, Perrytown.
4th—William Berry, Welcome.
5th—Thomas Coyte, Welcome.
6th—H A Walker, Port Hope.
7th—G H Martyn & Son, Welcome.

BITTER ENCOUNTER

Between a Dog and a Porcupine

A dog belonging to Mr W J Pomeroy, Cranberry Road, had a fierce encounter with a porcupine Tuesday night. When found next morning, twenty-eight porcupine quills were found in the roof of the dog's mouth and it was with difficulty that they were extracted. Mr Pomeroy was unable to find any trace of the porcupine.

DECORATION DAY

The officers and members of Durham Lodge No. 78, I. O. O. F. will decorate the graves of their deceased brethren at the Union and Welcome cemeteries on Sunday afternoon next. Every Oddfellow, whether a member of Durham Lodge or not, is earnestly requested to assist in this beautiful ceremony. The procession will leave the lodge room about 3.30.

Garden Hill Woman's Institute will meet at Mrs. Brodie's, Garden Hill, August 6th, at 2.30 p. m.

We are selling a lot of

NEW PERFECTION

Oil Cook Stoves

Every one guaranteed. Why don't you try one? Sold with or without ovens

G. A. OUTRAMP
Port Hope, Ont.

DOG WITH RABIES LICKS MAN'S HAND

**Mimico Man May Have to Take
Pasteur Treatment—Canine
Promptly Killed.**

Mr. George Preston, a young man living on Church street at Mimico, may have to undergo treatment at the Pasteur Institute for rabies in his right hand, contracted by allowing a dog, suffering from the disease, to lick his hand. The canine, a Great Dane, was destroyed in the lethal chamber of the Toronto Humane Society, McCaul street, Thursday and the head handed over to the authorities for analysis.

The dog suffered paralysis of the lower jaw on Monday last, but Mr. Preston did not discover the nature of the ailment until Thursday, when he called in Dr. Melluish, a veterinarian, who promptly ordered the dog to be destroyed. Inspector Burge of the Toronto Humane Society, who took charge of the canine, also narrowly escaped inoculation while handling the dog.

Both Mr. Preston and Inspector Burge had slight bruises on their hands. Mr. Preston had been feeding the dog for four days, and he informed the veterinary surgeon that the dog had licked his hand. The dog was five years old, and weighed about 150 pounds.

CLUE SECURED IN RECENT ROBBERY

**Burglars in Hiding Near Rea-
boro—Detective Fletcher
Has Description of men**

Lincoln Post.

Another first class clue has been unearthed in the C. P. R. safe robbery. Detective Fletcher has obtained a written description of the men who did the work. It seems that a local man, Geo. Lintoch, got too much liquor on the night of the robbery and wandered down to the C. P. R. station to sleep it off on the platform. About four o'clock in the morning he was roughly awakened and told to "get out of here," and one of the men pulled a revolver and held it to Lintoch's head to lend force to his remarks. Lintoch thought it was a poor joke on him being perpetrated by a couple of section men and was not disturbed enough to be wide awake. After a few moments' expostulation with the men he turned over and slept till seven o'clock, when he got up and went away. The burglars evidently concluded their man was not noticing anything, so they left him alone to sleep.

The man who held the gun at Mr. Lintoch is described as about five feet seven inches tall and thirty-five years of age. He wore braces and a guernsey shirt.

Rumor has it that an automobile stood at the C. P. R. station in the wee small hours. Residents thought that it was waiting for some ill person coming off a train. Whether it belonged to the men who robbed the station remains to be seen.

The burglars were seen yesterday in the C. P. R. gravel pit four miles south of Reaboro and believed to be the same parties who robbed the safe as well as entered Mr. Reid's residence early Wednesday morning.

Several sleuths it is understood, visited Omemee yesterday, but decided to wait until others had arrived before rounding the burglars up as it is believed they are heavily armed and will offer resistance.

In all probability the suspects may be arrested before nightfall. Two detectives left here at noon today for Reaboro and will be joined by two more, who are hurrying from Montreal.

THE ARMY WORM ON FARMS IN COBOURG

Cobourg, July 23.—The dreaded army worm has made its appearance in the district just west of the town. On Mr. W. V. Harper's farm they have attacked the pasture while in Mr. S. Nichols' farm his pasture is already said to be practically destroyed. On Mr. John Carr's farm one-half of the pasture is literally covered. On Dr. Irwin's and Mr. David Cockburn's farms they were discovered in the swamp but had not yet reached the pasture. The worms have experienced some difficulty in getting over the Grand Trunk Railway tracks, and this has somewhat delayed their advance.

The agriculturists of the section invaded have tried various remedies such as coal oil, Paris green, building fires to check their progress, and tar, with some success. Mr. R. S. Duncan, of Port Hope, and Mr. Beckett, of Brighton, District Representatives of the Department of Agriculture respectively for Durham and Northumberland counties, have been upon the scene.

R. R. GAMEY'S GREAT SCHEME

On the 23rd of May last, Mr. R. R. Gamey, member of the Provincial Parliament for Manitoba, addressed a circular letter to the fishermen in his constituency in the following terms: "I am selling some stocks of Elizabeth Gold Mines, Ltd., at sixty cents per share. I am president of the company, and we have done a great deal of development work, and have an extensive plant, in operation. I have a payment to make now, and wish to sell you five hundred shares, for which I will draw on you three drafts for one hundred and sixty dollars in thirty, sixty and ninety days each. Some time in June I will be up and explain fully the property and discuss matters with you. The drafts will go through the Merchants' Bank, and they will notify you, and be good enough to accept them to assist me."

Just before the recent provincial contest the Toronto Globe exposed Mr. Gamey's scheme and called upon Premier Whitney to take action. The Premier, however, maintained a sphinx-like silence, but the Globe became more active, with the result that something in the nature of a bombshell appeared on its front page a few days ago, which plainly showed that the license holders of the province had been practically forced to take stock in Mr. Gamey's mine. According to the Globe, it obtained from the Parliament Buildings a list of the stockholders of the Elizabeth mine. That list contains the names of 565 shareholders, and was filed on February 7, 1914, in compliance with statutory requirements. Of the 565, no less than 144, or more than twenty-five per cent., are readily identified as men at that time connected with hotel-keeping or liquor selling. There are, doubtless, many others in the list interested in hotels who are not so described, and as to that the Globe intends to continue its investigations. A list is given of the hotel-keepers, known as such who have taken stock in the Elizabeth mine for varying amounts, ranging from \$250 to \$1,000 each.

On all sides a demand is now made for a thorough investigation into the history of the Elizabeth mine and Mr. Gamey's connection with it. Even the ultra-Conservative Hamilton Spectator calls Mr. Gamey's methods "reprehensible." It further says:—"The wonder is that it could be extended, as it seems to have been, to every part of the Province. We can understand how fishermen should feel that, in the matter of renewing their licenses, they were at the mercy of their member of the Legislature, and should yield to his demands. But what influence could he be supposed to have with the Departments in Toronto in matters beyond his own constituency? And are the liquor men not aware that the renewal of their licenses does not depend either upon their political complexion or upon their willingness to be bled to death financially for political purposes. Of course, the shares in the Elizabeth mine may be worth the price asked for them, and the hotel-keepers may have seen in them a legitimate investment. But a stampede of members of one fraternity to own this particular stock certainly looks queer. Let the investigation go on. It may hurt Mr. Gamey; it cannot hurt the Whitney administration."

NIGHT MADE BEAUTIFUL

**By the Electrical Decorations
at the Canadian National
Exhibition**

Electricity as an ornament will be a striking feature of this year's Exhibition. You'll remember a year ago those little electric bulbs flickering like fireflies among the leaves of the trees. That was only a starter for a series of electric novelties that will this year make the grounds a vision of loveliness by night.

Above the entrance will be the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes entwined, with the dove of peace floating over them, while at the sides of the entrance will be two electric panels, one emblematic of Canada and the other of the United States.

The Grand Plaza has been strung with a network of wires and will be adorned with twinkling electric stars.

These with other decorations will make it Electric Year as well as Peace Year at the Canadian National.

ON SALE EVERYWHERE.—There may be country merchants who do not keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil though they be few and far apart, and these may suggest that some other oil is just as good. There is nothing so good as a liniment or as an internal medicine in certain cases. Take no other. The demand for it shows that it is the only popular oil.

WITH THE CADETS AT BARRIEFIELD

On that historic spot there assembled for a week's training, July 6 to 11, nearly 2,000 cadets, their ages ranging between 12 and 18. They were as bright and as fine-looking a crowd as one would wish to see, mostly all being public and high school pupils in uniform, and if such a contingent is a fair indication of the type of man who will control the destinies of our beloved Canada a few years hence, then our place among the great nations is more assured than ever before. For the most part the boys were in charge of competent officers and faithful guardians who sacrificed a week of their own pleasure for the welfare of this new movement. The parents whose sons were under canvas should not forget this fact.

A number of teachers, ministers of the Gospel, and P. S. Inspectors were also present to learn something of cadet training at first hand; and one and all, after a careful study of its every department for five days, expressed their approval of this plan to train boys in all manly habits. It may be said here that over fifty teachers were in attendance for the week taking their preliminary training in a six weeks' course for cadet instructors. They left on Saturday for Ottawa where they will finish the work outlined for them.

The camp was favored in no small measure, with patriotic music and other classics. "The Man from Glenary," was there with his bagpipes, and the juvenile brass band from Pembroke with its negro leader was always a centre of attraction.

This band was organized by Lt.-Col. (Judge) Fisher, who is deeply interested in boys. Their uniforms were of light blue serge and looked very pretty and becoming trimmed with yellow braid. We had besides a splendid bugle band that stirred the blood about as much as did the skirl of the bagpipes.

Each day's program was systematically made up of work and play and the orders issued were not irksome. The work embraced physical culture, company, battalion and brigade drill as well as target shooting and signalling and talks on sanitation and health. All manly traits were inculcated and the discipline, if strict, was always kind. Competitions were held in company drill and rifle shooting for which valuable silver cups were presented. The march past before the Cadet Commissioner and the Commandant was an inspiring spectacle, and worthy of much older soldiers bearing arms.

The play embraced all kinds of legitimate sports, the prevailing one being baseball, and the evenings were given up to entertainments, bon-fires and moving pictures. On Friday afternoon, about 600 were taken down the river to see the picturesque "1000 Islands," while others were entertained at Ontario Park.

The safety-first principle was ever kept in mind and no boy was allowed to leave the camp ground without first receiving a written pass signed by his battalion commander and countersigned by the Camp Commandant. The sanitary arrangements of the camp were excellent and, in consequence, the health of the cadets was good. Every care was given the boys throughout the week. There were a few slight accidents such as would occur at home and it speaks volumes for the watchful care of the Commandant and his able staff that there was no serious injury to any of the lads. The Medical staff were men of eminence in their profession and they gave unremitting care to the patients. The hospital was a very comfortable place for the sick. The smaller boys had a bathing place on the camp ground specially prepared for them, and there was no more popular resort than was this enclosure.

The larger boys were allowed to bathe in a shallow bay of the river, but they were always in charge of an officer. On the ground there were two refreshment booths that were well patronized. Prices were very moderate, and tobacco in any form was not allowed to be sold. The weed was placed under the ban and the order was strictly carried out. The food supplied the encampment was wholesome. The boys had voracious appetites and if the caterer had underestimated their keenness it was not to be wondered at. It does not require a great degree of prescience to state just exactly what will be the outcome of this new movement. Very shortly, if the movement grows as grow it must, for its basic principles are sound, the infantry as we have it today will be discontinued as being unnecessary, for the boys will have had a splendid training before they attain their majority. At the best the infantry is a very expensive department of the militia, and the returns therefrom are not at all commensurate with the outlay; in fact it would be an act of wise economy to put it out of existence at once.

Moreover, with the cadet movement compulsory training which now exists in Australia, and which, to us, is quite repellant, would be quite unnecessary. The encampment is altogether voluntary and is, therefore, so much the more popular. Furthermore, the boys who undergo the training do not develop a blood-thirsty spirit as some would have us believe; on the contrary such traits as obedience, promptness, respect, honor, service, orderliness, patriotism and tidiness are emphasized.

If I were to express the cadet movement in one word, I can find no better word than "manliness" in doing so.

The cadets are here to stay, if one may judge of the success of the Barriefield encampment, and the Minister of Militia, whose pet scheme the movement is, has the proper idea when he seeks to fix certain right principles in the boy's mind when it is the most impressionable. The organization is not as yet perfected. This is not to be expected since it has been in existence only three years. But changes will take place from year to year with perfection as its goal, for the man at its head, who has had the moral force of character to give the cadence of the old organization such a knock-out blow, may be depended on to so deal with this newer organization as to get out of it for our young Canadian manhood the maximum of mental, physical and moral good.

Growth of Municipal Taxation

The Weekly Sun under the caption "Municipal Extravagance," touches upon matters of vital importance to those entrusted with the management of the affairs of a municipality. The sun contends that not the least of the causes of the high cost of living is municipal extravagance, which in Ontario, at all events, has been steadily piling up an increasing burden of taxation.

According to the latest official figures to hand, the per capita taxation of the townships increased, from 1900 to 1912, 82 per cent., that of the towns and villages 73 per cent., and that of the cities 40 per cent. During this period there was an increase each year of a million dollars or more. In 1912 the expenditures of the distribution of electricity had not become generally effective, and now the new schemes of automobile roads and radial railways are to be undertaken.

It is evident that growth of municipal taxation cannot continue much longer. The per capita taxation of the Ontario cities, which is now more than \$16, has almost reached the average of the New England cities, whose wealth and resources are doubtless very much greater. Municipal taxation bears in some cases on fixed incomes and upon capital, but, on the whole, it is borne by productive industry, the rewards of which are being steadily reduced by the accumulating burden of municipal taxes, customs taxes, the levy of combines, and the charges of transportation.

The farmer, who is chided for his parsimony, having raised his taxes in twelve years from \$4,690,000 to \$7,972,000 seems to have done very well for the faddists and promoters of extravagance.

REV. MR. JOHNSTON'S FAREWELL

Millbrook July 24.—In this age of unrest and clamor after the new and untried; it was a fine tribute to a man after twenty years of faithful painstaking labors, to see the large congregations that listened to Mr. Johnston on Sabbath last. Expressions of regret at his departure were heard on all sides, you could hear them in the aisles, in the pews, on the steps, men and women joined in wishing the man Godspeed, who lived not for his own denomination but for his Master whose love and Kingdom is wider than any church affiliation or community, never sparing himself in storm or sunshine. True it is, that the men are few indeed that would face roads and conditions undaunted, ever with a light heart, a cheerful and a genuine smile. His pulpit ministrations were of a high order, his pastoral visitation while covering a wide territory was undertaken with an optimism and cheer that was ever a boon to meet; his visits to the sick room will never be forgotten by the many whom he commended to the good physician; his loyalty to his own church was unquestioned, at the same time he was held in highest esteem by men of all churches who knew him. In church courts where he took an active interest and on whose committees he served faithfully, he was held by his brethren in the ministry and congregations in highest esteem for his grasp of details, his charityableness. At the Presbytery meeting in Port Hope, where he pressed for a severance of the pastoral tie, I am told that he was represented by men of unquestioned integrity who almost refused to allow his resignation to be

accepted, one of whom declared, It does appear too bad that men have to be reminded, that there are other courses in life that a man or men ought to follow, other than the blacking of a man's character and the destruction of the congregation. What utter folly for men to stand up before such a man as the learned and charitable clerk of Peterboro Presbytery to profess friendship and unanimity, and have to be told with gentleness, peculiar to the man, backed by a conviction that is conclusive, we know there are two parties, and we are not going to waste time discussing it. It has come to us as a positive expression of the court, that no man stood higher in its estimation and none were prized more for his work's sake. This seems to so favor the fact that congregations in the immediate vicinity have secured the services of Mr. Johnston for sometime.

SPORTING SKITS

BOWLING

The fourth annual tournament of the Central Ontario Lawn Bowling Association will be staged on the grounds of the Peterborough club, commencing Monday, August 3rd at 9.30 a.m.

Invitations are being sent out to bowling clubs of Central Ontario, and it is expected a large number of trundlers will be on hand.

The Peterborough club will endeavor to defend the Stratton trophy, won last year, as two consecutive wins lands the silverware for keeps. Along with this trophy goes four thermos sets, and second prize is four cut-class water pitchers and half a dozen glasses. This is the premier event, and stiff competition is assured. All games except the final of 16 ends, will be 12 ends.

The consolation prizes are: First four thermos bottles; second, four cut-glass berry bowls; third, four pairs of brass candlesticks. The following gentlemen have been asked to act as umpires, to decide all questions or disputes:

A. Lambert, Oshawa; J. Deyman, Bowmanville; Dr. Aldrich, Port Hope; D. Moore, Peterboro; E. W. Hargraff, Cobourg; R. Kerr, Toronto; Dr. McWilliams, Toronto; J. C. Kells, Millbrook.

W. Allan of Cobourg is president of the association, and R. J. Soden of this city is secretary treasurer—Peterboro Review.

STEAMER ESTURION ON THE BOTTOM

Peterboro, July 22.—The steamer Esturion, the property of a local syndicate, which plied the waters of this vicinity last year, took upon itself the idea of resting on a more solid foundation, and from some unaccountable cause settled itself at its moorings near the East City Wharf. The water where the boat went down is not very deep. It has not been in commission this year. The Esturion is one of the best boats in the Trent waters, but has had a varied career this last two or three years.

CHIEF TOBIAS.

Chief Tobias, head man of one of the Indian tribes, resident in South Kent, stood upon his feet during the Orange celebration at St. Thomas, and rebuked his assembled white brothers. His language was not the native oratory of his ancestors, who, in their day had also risen to rebuke the white man, but there was something of that old time dignity in his demeanor, and something brave in his independence in all that crowd of over-indulged "long knives." He knew how unpleasant what he had to say would be to them, yet he did not hesitate.

He told the Orangemen that, if he had a vote at the last provincial election, he would have cast it in favour of the Rowell policy of "Abolish the Bar." It was a principle worth voting for, and a great many Christians, and a great many Orangemen were found wanting when they were weighed in the balance.

A woman interrupted the chief at the juncture, and then the chairman, Rev. R. W. Knowles, of St. Thomas, plucked the chief's coat tails and told him to sit down. The chairman, no doubt, felt that on such an occasion there was no place for anyone who was not ready to extoll the assembled company. It was a day of frolic and celebration, and not for the speaking of sound belief—unless such belief were true to the spirit of the occasion. So the chief of an Indian tribe was caused to subside and to sit down, and to keep his voice in the silence of his breast, and his thoughts in his own head. Chief Tobias had often heard of Christian tolerance and breadth of mind, and this was a gathering of religious crusaders of which he had been persuaded to become a member. But in the future he—an original Canadian—must not presume to enter the councils of the white men. Possibly he

had come to his feet, filled with a vision of the ravages of the whisky poison, given by the ancestors of these same white men to his ancestors. His was a perished race, his people now as the dried brook that was once a mighty river. Let him take his fine philosophy of life away. He is a savage among the cultured of the earth. Let him be silent—London Advertiser.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA GALBRAITH PASSES

Dean of School of Applied Science Dies at Go-Home Bay.

EMINENT IN HIS PROFESSION

Canada's Most Widely Known Engineer Was Sixty-Eight Years of Age and Had Been a Professor in Toronto University Since 1878—Fifteen Years at Head of Science Faculty.

TORONTO, July 23.—Prof. John Galbraith, civil engineer, and since 1899 principal of the School of Applied Science at the University of Toronto, died yesterday morning at his summer home on Go-Home Bay, in the Georgian Bay district. Although not in the best of health for some time, his condition was by no means one to cause apprehension, and his sudden death came as a shock to his family and friends.

John Galbraith was born in Montreal on the 5th of September, 1846, the son of the late Thomas and Jane (Anderson) Galbraith. His education was begun at the Port Hope Grammar school, and following his course there he came to the University of Toronto. He took his B. A. with a double scholarship in mathematics and general proficiency, and was a Prince's prize man and took a gold



JOHN GALBRAITH.

medal in mathematics in 1868. Then in 1875 he took his M. A. degree and received the degree of honorary LL.D. in 1902. The following year he received the same degree from Queen's University.

In 1886 he married Emily, who was the youngest daughter of the late Capt. R. D. Stupart, R.N. He studied engineering under George A. Stewart, then chief engineer of the Midland Railway, and was later connected with the construction of the Intercolonial Railway, the Midland Railway and the C. P. R. When the School of Practical Science was formed in 1878 he took the chair of engineering. In 1899 he was made principal of the school, and for some years past has been dean of the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering at Toronto University.

Deceased was a son of the late Thomas Galbraith and for many years resided with his parents on Ridout street. He was well known to Port Hoppers and the news of his death will be learned with much sincere regret.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

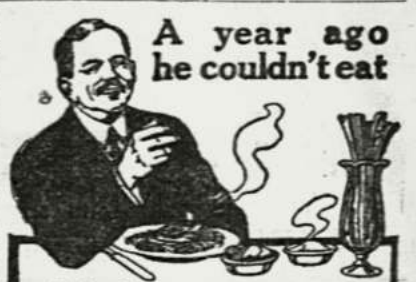
Keep Your Doors
and Windows Locked

The practice of some of our citizens of leaving their windows up and doors unfastened during the summer nights is nothing more or less than a temptation for midnight prowlers to enter and help themselves. Now that there appears to be an epidemic of petty thieving, it behooves everyone to exercise a little discretion and not make conditions so inviting for the light fingered gentry.

Corns cause much suffering, but Holloway's Corn Cure offers speedy, sure and satisfactory relief.

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A year ago he couldn't eat
Today he can eat three square meals and sometimes one "extra" because Chamberlain's Tablets cured Stomach Troubles and gave him a good digestion. You try them. 25c a bottle. All Druggists and Dealers or by Mail, Chamberlain Medicine Co., Toronto.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

OLD-FASHIONED FOLKS

Old-fashioned folks! God bless 'em all
The fathers an' the mothers,
The aunts an' uncles, fat an' tall,
The sisters an' the brothers,
The good old-fashioned neighbors,
Too,

The passing time improves 'em
They will drop in to chat with you,
Whenever the spirit moves 'em,
The simple unaffected folks
With gentle ways an' sunny
The brave and true
That live life through
And stay unspoiled by money.

Old-fashioned folks, of solid worth,
On them a benediction!

The joy an' comfort of the earth,
Its strength, without restriction,
The charm of every neighborhood,
The toilers, uncomplaining,
The men an' women, pure and good,
Of fine an' honest graining.
The plain and open-hearted folks
That make no fad a passion,
The kind an' fair
That do and dare
And are no slaves to fashion.

Old-fashioned folks, that live and love
And give their service gladly,
An' deem their neighbors worthy of
Their help when things go badly,
The simple sharers of our joys,
Sweet ministers in sorrow,
They help the world to keep its poise
An' strength for each to-morrow,
The simple, unaffected folks,
That live for all about 'em,
God bless 'em all,
This earthly ball
Would dreary be without 'em.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

BEST QUALITY

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at

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Sovereign and REINDEER FLOURS

The flour that makes the sweetest and most palatable loaves. A trial order will convince you.

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Keeps the chicks healthy and quickens growth.—Use Pratt's remedies for all diseases of the poultry, sold at

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OUR STORY

Continued from last week.

The Inspector, with his charge, made a careless gesture toward the corpse of the murdered stool-pigeon. For the first time, Edward Gilder, as his glance unconsciously followed the officer's movement, looked and saw the ghastly inanimate heap of flesh and bone that had once been a man. He fairly reeled at the gruesome spectacle, then fumbled with an outstretched hand as he moved stumblingly until he laid hold on a chair, into which he sank helplessly. It suddenly smote upon his consciousness that he felt very old and broken. He marvelled dully over the sensation—it was wholly new to him. Then, soon, from a way off, he heard the strident voice of the Inspector remorselessly continuing in the vile, the impossible accusation. . . . And that grotesque accusation was hurled against his only son—the boy whom he so loved. The thing was monstrous, a thing incredible. This whole seeming was no more than a chimera of the night, a phantom of bad dreams, with no truth under it. . . . Yet, the stern voice of the official came with a strange semblance of reality. "Either you killed him," the voice repeated gratingly, "or she did. Well, then, young man, did she kill him?"

"Good God, no!" Dick shouted, aghast.

"Then, it was you!" Such was the Inspector's summary of the case. Mary's words came frantically. Once again, she was become desperate over the course of events in this night of fearful happenings.

"No, no! He didn't!" Burke's rasping voice reiterated the accusation with a certain complacency in the inevitability of the dilemma.

"One of you killed Griggs. Which one of you did it?" He scowled at Dick. "Did she kill him?"

Again the husband's cry came with the fierceness of despair over the fate of the woman.

"I told you, no!"

The Inspector, always savagely impressive now in voice and look and gesture, faced the girl with saturnine persistence.

"Well, then," he blustered, "did he kill him?"

The nod of his head was toward Dick. Then, as she remained silent: "I'm talking to you!" he snapped. "Did he kill him?"

The reply came with a soft distinctness that was like a crush of destiny.

"Yes."

Dick turned to his wife in reproachful amazement.

"Mary!" he cried, incredulously. This betrayal was something inconceivable from her, since he believed that now, at last, he knew her heart.

Burke, however, as usual, paid no heed to the niceties of sentiment. They had small place in his concerns as an official of police. His sole ambition just now was to fix the crime definitely on the perpetrator.

"You'll swear he killed him?" he asked, briskly, well content with this concrete result of the entanglement.

Mary subtly evaded the question, while seeming to give unqualified assent.

"Why not?" she responded listlessly.

At this intolerable assertion as he deemed it, Edward Gilder was re-animated. He sat rigidly erect in his chair. In that frightful moment, it came to him anew that there was in verity the last detail in a consummate scheme by this woman for revenge against himself.

"God!" he cried, despairingly. "And that's your vengeance!"

Mary heard and understood. There came an inscrutable smile on her curving lips, but there was no satisfaction in that smile, as of one who realized the fruition of long-cherished schemes of retribution. Instead, there was only an infinite sadness, while she spoke very gently.

"I don't want vengeance—now!" she said.

"But they'll try my boy for murder," the magnate remonstrated, distraught.

"Oh, no, they can't!" came the rejoinder. And now, once again, there was a hint of quizzical creeping in the smile. "No, they can't!" she repeated firmly, and there was profound relief in her tones since at last her ingenuity had found a way out of this outrageous situation thrust on her and on her husband.

Burke glared at the speaker in a rage that was abruptly grown suspicious in some vague way.

"What's the reason we can't?" he stormed.

Mary sprang to her feet. She was radiant with a new serenity, now that her quick-wittedness had discovered a method for baffling the mesh of evidence that had been woven about her and Dick through

no fault of their own. Her eyes were glowing with even more than their usual lusters. Her voice came modulated, almost mocking.

"Because you couldn't convict him," she said succinctly. A contented smile bent the red graces of her lips.

Burke sneered an indignation that was, nevertheless, somewhat fearful of what might lie behind the woman's assurance.

"What's the reason?" he demanded scornfully. "There's the body." He pointed to the rigid form of the dead man, lying there so very near them. "And the gun was found on him." And then you're willing to swear that he killed him. . . . Well, I guess we'll convict him, all right. Why not?"

Mary's answer was given quietly, but, none the less, with an assurance that could not be gainsaid.

"Because," she said, "my husband merely killed a burglar." In her turn, she pointed toward the body of the dead man. "That man," she continued evenly, "was the burglar. You know that! My husband shot him in defence of his home! There was a brief silence. Then, she added, with a wonderful mildness in the music of her voice. "And so Inspector, as you know, of course, he was within the law!"

CHAPTER XX.

WHO SHOT GRIGGS.

In his office next morning, Inspector Burke was fumbling over the failure of his conspiracy. He had hoped through this plot to vindicate his authority, so sadly flaunted by Garson and Mary Turner. Instead of this much-to-be-desired result from his scheming, the outcome had been nothing less than disastrous.

The one certain fact was that his most valuable ally in his warfare against the criminals of the city had been done to death. Some one had murdered Griggs, the stool-pigeon.

Where Burke had meant to serve a man of high influence, Edward Gilder, by railroading the bride of the magnate's son to prison, he had succeeded only in making trouble of that merchant prince vastly worse in the ending of the affair by arresting the son for the capital crime of murder.

The situation was in very truth, intolerable. More than ever, Burke grew hot with intent to overcome the woman who had so persistently outraged his authority by her ingenious devices against the law.

Anyhow, the murder of Griggs could not go unpunished. The slayer's identity must be determined, and thereafter the due penalty of the law inflicted, whoever the guilty person might prove to be. To the discovery of this identity, the Inspector was at the present moment devoting himself by adroit questioning of Dacey and Chicago Red, who had been arrested in one of their accustomed haunts by his men short time before.

The policeman on duty at the door was the only other person in the room, and in consequence Burke permitted himself, quite unashamed, to employ those methods of persuasion which have risen to a high degree of admiration in police circles.

"Come across now!" he admonished. His voice rolled forth like that of a bull of Bashan. He was on his feet, facing the two thieves. His head was thrust forward menacingly, and his eyes were savage.

The two men shrank before him—both in natural fear, and, too, in a tutative policy of their own. This was no occasion for them to assert a personal pride against the man who had them in his toils.

"I don't know nothin'!" Chicago Red's voice was with a snarl and a whine. "Ain't I been telling you that for over an hour?"

Burke vouchsafed no answer in speech, but with a nimbleness surprising in one of his bulk, gave Dacey, who chanced to be the nearer of the two, a shove that sent the fellow staggering half-way across the room under its impetus.

With this by way of appreciable introduction to his seriousness of purpose, Burke put a question: "Dacey, how long have you been out?"

The answer came in a sibilant whisper of dread.

"A week."

Burke pushed the implication brutally.

"Want to go for another stretch?" The Inspector's voice was freighted with suggestions of disasters to come, which were well understood by the cowering wretch before him.

The thief shuddered, and his face, already pallid from the prison lack of sunlight like some noxious growth of a cellar, became livid. His words came in a muffled moan of fear.

"God, no!"

Burke left a little interval of silence then in which the thieves might tremble over the prospect

suggested by his words, but always he maintained his steady, relentless glare on the cowed creatures. It was a familiar warfare with him. Yet in this instance, he was destined to failure, for the men were of a type different from that of English Eddie, who was lying dead as the meat reward for treachery to his fellows. . . . When, at last, his question issued from the close-shut lips, it came like the crack of a gun.

"Who shot Griggs?"

The reply was a chorus from the two:

"I don't know—honest, I don't!" In his eagerness, Chicago Red moved a step toward his questioner—unwisely.

"Honest to Gawd, I don't know nothin' about it!"

The Inspector's fist shot out toward Chicago Red's jaw. The impact was enough. The thief went to his knees under the blow.

"Now, get up—and talk!" Burke's voice came with unrepentant noisiness against the stricken man.

Cringingly, Chicago Red, who so gloried in his strength, yet was now altogether humble in this precarious case, obeyed, as far as getting to his feet was concerned.

It never occurred to him even that he should carry his obedience to the point of "squealing on a pal." Had the circumstances been different, he might have refused to accept the Inspector's blow with such meekness, since above all things he loved a bit of bodily strife with some one near his own strength, and the Inspector was of a sort to offer him a battle worth while.

So, now, while he got slowly to his feet, he took care to keep at a respectful distance from the official, though his big hands fairly ached to double into fists for blows with this man who had so maltreated him.

His own self-respect, of its peculiar sort, was saved by the interference of Cassidy, who entered the Inspector's office to announce the arrival of the District Attorney.

"Send 'em in," Burke directed at once. He made a gesture toward the doorman, and added: "Take 'em back!"

A grin of evil humor writhed the lips of the police official, and he added to the attentive doorman a word of direction that might well be interpreted by the malevolent expression on his face.

"Don't be rough with 'em, Dan," he said. For once, his dominating voice was reduced to something approaching softness, in his sardonic appreciation of his own humor in the conception of what these two men, who had ventured to resist his importunities, might receive at the hands of his faithful satellites.

The doorman grinned appreciatively, and herded his victims from the place. And the two went shamblingly in sure knowledge of the things that were in store. Yet, without thought of treachery. They would not "squeal!" All they would tell of the death of Eddie Griggs would be: "He got what was coming to him!"

The Inspector dropped into his swivel chair at the desk whilst he awaited the arrival of Demarest, the District Attorney.

The greetings between the two were cordial when at last the public prosecutor made his appearance.

"I came as soon as I got your message," the District Attorney said, as he seated himself in a chair by the desk. "And I've sent word to Mr Gilder. . . . Now, then, Burke, let's have this thing quickly."

The Inspector's explanation was concise:

"Joe Garson, Chicago Red, and Dacey, along with Griggs, broke into Edward Gilder's house, last night! I knew the trick was going to be pulled off, and so I planted Cassidy and a couple of other men just outside the room where the haul was to be made. Then I went away, and after something like half an hour I came back to make the arrests myself. A look of intense disgust spread itself over the Inspector's massive face. "Well," he concluded sheepishly, "when I broke into the room I found young Gilder along with that Turner woman he married, and they were just talking together."

"No trace of the others?" Demarest questioned crisply.

At the inquiry, Burke's face crimsoned angrily, then again set in grim lines.

"I found Griggs lying on the floor—dead!" Once again the disgust showed in his expression. "The Turner woman says young Gilder shot Griggs because he broke into the house. Aint that the limit?"

"What does the boy say?" the District Attorney demanded.

Burke shook his head dispiritedly. "Nothing," he answered. "She told him not to talk, and so, of course, he won't, he's such a fool over her."

"And what does she say?" Demarest asked. He found himself rather amused by the exceeding chagrin of the Inspector over this affair.

Burke's voice grew savage as he snapped a reply.

"Refuses to talk till she sees a lawyer." But a touch of cheerfulness appeared in his tones as he proceeded. "We've got Chicago Red and Dacey, and we'll have Gar-

son before the day's over. And, oh, yes, they've picked up a young girl at the Turner woman's place. And we've got one real clue—for once!" The speaker's expression was suddenly triumphant. He opened a drawer of the desk, and took out Garson's pistol, to which the silencer was still attached.

"You never saw a gun like that before, eh?" he exclaimed.

Demarest admitted the fact after a curious examination.

"I'll bet you never did!" Burke cried, with satisfaction. "That thing on the end is a Maxim silencer. There are thousands of them on rifles, but they've never been able to use them on revolvers before. This is a specially made gun," he went on admiringly, as he took it back and slipped it into a pocket of his coat. "That thing is absolutely noiseless. I've tried it. Well, you see, it'll be an easy thing—easiest thing in the world—to trace that silencer attachment. Cassidy's working on that end of the thing now."

For a few minutes longer, the two men discussed the details of the crime, theorizing over the baffling event. Then, presently, Cassidy entered the office, and made report of his investigations concerning the pistol with the silencer attachment.

"I got the factory at Hartford on the wire," he explained, "and they gave me Mr Maxim himself, the inventor of the silencer. He said this was surely a special gun, which was made for the use of Henry Sylvester, one of the professors at Yale. Mr Maxim said the things have never been put on the market, and that they never will be."

"For humane reasons," Demarest commented, nodding approbation.

"Good thing, too!" Burke conceded. "They'd make murder too devilish easy and it's easy enough now. . . . Well, Cassidy?"

"I got hold of this man, Sylvester," Cassidy went on. "I had him on the phone, too. He says that his house was robbed about eight weeks ago, and among other things the silencer was stolen." Cassidy paused, and chuckled drily. "He adds the startling information that the New Haven police have not been able to recover any of the stolen property. 'Them rube cops are immense!'"

Demarest smiled slyly, as the detective, at a nod from his superior, went toward the door.

"No," he said, maliciously; "only the New York police recover stolen goods."

"Good-night!" quoth Cassidy, turning at the door, in admission of his discomfort over the thrust, while Burke himself grinned wryly in appreciation of the gibe.

Demarest grew grave again, as he put the question that was troubling him most.

"Is there any chance that young Gilder did shoot Griggs?"

"You can search me!" the Inspector answered, disconsolately. "My men were just outside the door of the room where Eddie Griggs was shot to death, and none of 'em heard a sound. It's that infernal silencer thing. Of course, I know that all the gang was in the house."

"But tell me just how you know that fact," Demarest objected very crisply. "Did you see them go in?"

"No, I didn't," the Inspector admitted, tartly. "But Griggs—"

Demarest permitted himself a sneer born of legal knowledge.

"Griggs is dead, Burke. You're up against it. You can't prove that Garson, or Chicago Red, or Dacey, ever entered that house."

The Inspector scowled over this positive statement.

"But Griggs said they were going to," he argued.

"I know," Demarest agreed, with an exasperating air of shrewdness; "but Griggs is dead. You see, Burke, you couldn't in a trial even repeat what he told you. It's not permissible evidence."

"Oh, the law!" the Inspector snorted, with much choler. "Well, then, he went on belligerently, 'I'll charge young Gilder for murder, and call the Turner woman as a witness.'"

The District Attorney laughed aloud over this project.

"You can't question her on the witness-stand," he explained patronizingly to the badgered police official.

"The law doesn't allow you to make a wife testify against her husband. And, what's more, you can't arrest her, and then force her to go into the witness-stand, either. No, Burke," he concluded emphatically, "your only chance of getting the murderer of Griggs is by a confession."

"Then, I'll charge them both with the murder," the Inspector growled vindictively. "And, by God, they'll both go to trial unless somebody comes through."

He brought his huge fist down on the desk with violence, and his voice was forbidding. "If it's my last act on earth," he declared, "I'm going to get the man who shot Eddie Griggs."

Demarest was seriously disturbed by the situation that had developed. He was under great personal obligations to Edward Gilder, whose influence in fact had been the prime cause of his success in attaining to the important official position he

now held, and he would have gone far to serve the magnate in any difficulty that might arise. He had been perfectly willing to employ all the resources of his office to relieve the son from the entanglement with a woman of unsavory notoriety. Now, thanks to the miscarried plotting of Burke to the like end, what before had been merely a vicious state of affairs was become one of the utmost dreadfulness. The worst of crimes had been committed in the house of Edward Gilder himself, and his son acknowledged himself as the murderer. The District Attorney felt a genuine sorrow in thinking of the anguish this event must have brought on the father. He had, as well, sympathy enough for the son. His acquaintance with the young man convinced him that the boy had not done the deed of bloody violence. In that fact was a mingling of comfort and of anxiety. It had been better, doubtless, if indeed Dick had shot Griggs, had inflicted a just penalty on a house-breaker. But the District Attorney was not inclined to credit the confession. Burke's account of the plot in which the stool-pigeon had been the agent offered too many complications. Altogether, the aspect of the case served to indicate that Dick could not have been the slayer. . . . Demarest shook his head dejectedly.

"Burke," he said, "I want the boy to go free. I don't believe for a minute that Dick Gilder ever killed this pet stool-pigeon of yours. And, so, you must understand this: I want him to go free, of course."

Burke frowned refusal at this suggestion. Here was a matter in which his rights must not be invaded. He, too, would have gone far to serve a man of Edward Gilder's standing, but in this instance his professional pride was in revolt.

He had been defied, trapped, made a victim of the gang who had killed his most valued informer.

"The youngster'll go free when he tells what he knows," he said angrily, "and not a minute before."

His expression lightened a little. "Perhaps the old gentleman can make him talk. I can't. He's under that woman's thumb, of course, and she's told him he mustn't say a word. So, he don't."

A grin of half-embarrassed appreciation moved the heavy jaws as he glanced at the District Attorney. "You see," he explained, "I can't make him talk, but I might if circumstances were different. On account of his being the old man's son, I'm a little cramped in my style."

It was, in truth, one thing to browbeat and assault a convict like Dacey or Chicago Red, but quite another to employ the like violence against a youth of Dick Gilder's position in the world. Demarest understood perfectly, but he was inclined to be sceptical over the Inspector's theory that Dick possessed actual cognizance as to the killing of Griggs.

"You think that young Gilder really knows?" he questioned, doubtfully.

"I don't think anything—yet!" Burke retorted. "All I know is this: Eddie Griggs, the most valuable crook that ever worked for me, has been murdered." The official's voice was charged with threatening as he went on. "And some one, man or woman, is going to pay for it!"

"Woman?" Demarest repeated in some astonishment.

Burke's voice came merciless. "I mean, Mary Turner," he said slowly.

Demarest was shocked.

"But, Burke," he expostulated, "she's not that sort."

The Inspector sneered openly.

"How do you know she ain't?" he demanded. "Well, anyhow, she's made a monkey out of the Police Department, and, first, last, and all the time, I'm a copper. . . . And that reminds me," he went on with a resumption of his usual curt bluntness, "I want you to wait for Mr Gilder outside, while I get busy with the girl they've brought down from Mary Turner's flat."

CHAPTER XXI.

AGGIE AT BAY.

Burke, after the lawyer had left him, watched the door expectantly for the coming of the girl, whom he had ordered to be brought before him. But, when at last Dan appeared, and stood aside to permit her passing into the office, the Inspector gasped at the unexpectedness of the vision. He had anticipated the coming of a woman of that world with which he was most familiar in the exercise of his professional duties—the underworld of criminals, some one beautiful perhaps, but with the brand of viciousness marked subtly, yet visibly for the trained eye to see. Then, even in that first moment, he told himself that he should have been prepared for the unusual in this instance, since the girl had to do with Mary Turner, and that disturbing person herself showed in face and manner a manner nothing to suggest—but a gentlewoman. And, in the instant, the Inspector forgot his surprise in a sincere, almost ardent admiration.

The girl was rather short, but of

a slender elegance of form that was ravishing. She was gowned, too, with a chic nicety to arouse the envy of all less-fortunate women. Her costume had about it an indubitable air, a finality of perfection in its kind. On another, it might have appeared perhaps the merest trifle garish. But that fault, if in fact it ever existed, was made into a virtue by the correcting innocence of the girl's face. It was a childish face, childish in the exquisite smoothness of the soft, pink skin, childish in the wondering stare of the blue eyes, now so widely opened in dismay, childish in the wistful drooping of the rosy-bud mouth.

The girl advanced slowly, with a laggard hesitation in her movement obviously from fear. She approached the desk, from behind which the Inspector watched, fascinated by the fresh and wholesome beauty of this young creature. He failed to observe the underlying anger beneath the girl's outward display of alarm. He shook off his first impression by means of a resort to his customary bluster in such cases.

"Now, then, my girl," he said roughly, "I want to know—"

There came a change, wrought in the twinkling of an eye. The tiny, trimly shod foot of the girl rose and fell in a wrathful stamp.

"How dare you!" The clear blue eyes were become darkened with anger. There was a deepened leaf of red in either cheek. The drooping lips drooped no longer, but were bent to a haughtiness that was finely impressive.

Before the offended indignation of the young woman, Burke sat bewildered by embarrassment for once in his life, and quite at a loss.

"What's that?" he said, dubiously.

The girl explained the matter explicitly enough.

"What do you mean by this outrage?" she stormed. Her voice was low and rich, with a charming roundness that seemed the very hallmark of gentility. But, now, it was surcharged with an indignant amazement over the indignity put upon her by the representatives of the law. Then, abruptly, the blue eyes were softened in their fires, as by the sudden nearness of tears.

"What do you mean?" the girl repeated. Her slim form was tense with wrath. "I demand my instant release." There was indescribable rebuke in her slow emphasis of the words.

Burke was impressed in spite of himself, in spite of his accustomed cold indifference to the feelings of others as necessity compelled him to make investigation of them. His harsh, blustering voice softened perceptibly, and he spoke in a wheedling tone, such as one might employ in the effort to tranquilize a spoiled child in a fit of temper.

"Wait a minute," he remonstrated. "Wait a minute!" He made a pacifically courteous gesture toward one of the chairs, which stood by an end of the desk. "Sit down," he invited, with an effort toward cajoling.

The scorn of the girl was superb. Her voice came icily, as she answered:

"I shall do nothing of the sort. Sit down, indeed!—here! Why, I have been arrested—"

There came a break in the music of her tones throbbing resentment. A little sob crept in, and broke the sequence of the words. The dainty face was vivid with shame. "I—"

she faltered, "I've been arrested—by a common policeman!"

The Inspector seized on the one flaw left him for defense against her indictment.

"No, no, miss," he argued, earnestly. "Excuse me. It wasn't any common policeman—it was a detective sergeant."

But his effort to placate was quite in vain. The ingenious little beauty with the child's face and the blue eyes so widely opened fairly panted in her revolt against the ignominy of her position, and was not to be so easily appeased. Her voice came vibrant with disdain. Her level gaze on the Inspector was of a sort to suggest to him anxieties over possible complications, here.

"You wait!" she cried violently. "You just wait, I tell you, until my papa hears of this!"

Burke regarded the furious girl doubtfully.

"Who is your papa?" he asked, with a bit of alarm stirring in his breast, for he had no mind to offend any one of importance where there was no need.

"I sha'n't tell you," came the petulant retort from the girl. Her ivory forehead was wrinkled charmingly in a little frown of obstinacy.

"Why," she went on, displaying new symptoms of distress over another appalling idea that flashed on her in this moment, "you would probably give my name to the reporters." Once again the rosy-bud mouth drooped into curves of sorrow, of a great self pity. "If I ever got into the newspapers, my family would die of shame!"

The pathos of her fear pierced through the hardened crust of the police official. He spoke apologetically.

"Now, the easiest way out for both of us," he suggested, "is for you to tell me just who you are."

You see, young lady, you were found in the house of a notorious crook."

The haughtiness of the girl waxed. It seemed as if she grew an inch taller in her scorn of the Inspector's saying.

"How perfectly absurd!" she exclaimed, scathingly. "I was calling on Miss Mary Turner!"

"How did you come to meet her, anyhow?" Burke inquired. He still held his big voice to a softer modulation than that to which it was habituated.

Yet, the disdain of the girl seemed only to increase momentarily. She showed plainly that she regarded this brass-buttoned official as one unbearably insolent in his demeanor toward her. Nevertheless, she condescended to reply, with an exaggeration of the aristocratic drawl to indicate her displeasure.

"I was introduced to Miss Turner," she explained, "by Mr Richard Gilder. Perhaps you have heard of his father, the owner of the Emporium."

"Oh, yes, I've heard of his father, and of him too," Burke admitted, placantly.

But the girl relaxed not a whit in her attitude of offense.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

MAIN LINE	
In Effect Jan. 4th, 1914	
GOING WEST	
No. 19—Mail and Express.....	3:44 a.m.
" 13—Express Limited.....	5:45 "
" 35—Local.....	6:25 "
" 29—Local from Kingston.....	9:15 "
" 27—Passenger.....	12:57 p.m.
" 1—International Limited.....	2:53 "
" 7—Mail and Express.....	6:32 "
GOING EAST	
No. 6—Mail and Express.....	9:34 a.m.
" 14—Express.....	10:49 "
" 28—Passenger.....	4:11 p.m.
" 36—Local.....	7:30 "
" 30—Local to Kingston.....	7:50 "
" 3—Mail and Express.....	10:39 "
" 16—Express.....	12:44 a.m.
Nos. 19, 13, 1, 7, 14, 18, 16 run daily.	
Others daily except Sunday.	

MIDLAND DIVISION	
DEPARTURES	
Express.....	7:00 a.m.
Mixed.....	10:00 "
Express to Peterboro.....	10:55 "
Mail.....	4:15 p.m.
ARRIVALS	
Mixed.....	8:45 a.m.
Express.....	9:10 "
Mail.....	12:55 p.m.
Express.....	10:15 "
Daily except Sunday	

The Evening Guide

\$2.00 a year, 50c a month.

The Weekly Guide

\$2.00 per year; \$1.00 if paid in advance. \$1.50 to United States. In advance, to be paid direct to publishers. We have no subscription agents.

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Two cents per line (10 lines or over) first insertion. Each additional consecutive insertion 5c per line. 1c lines to the inch.

Births, marriages and deaths, one insertion, 5c each. "In memoriam" from 50 cents upwards according to space. Cards of Thanks \$1.00.

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The publishers will not be responsible for misreading of verbal orders. Written directions should be placed on all copy for insertion. All advertisements are subject to the approval of the publishers.

In case of errors or omissions in legal or other advertisements, the publishers do not hold themselves liable for damage further than the amount received by them for such advertisement.

The Job Printing Department is supplied with the latest type and good stock. Presses operated by electricity.

GEO. WILSON & SON Publishers.

LOST—A BOY

Under the above caption the Inland Printer publishes a very clever article that has a point to it. It should be read with interest and profit by parents and organizations that are supposed to look after the charges that have been left to them.

There is a great deal more truth than fiction in this article, and we reproduce it in full.

"Not kidnapped by bandits and hidden in a cave to weep and starve and rouse a nation to frenzied searching. Were that the case, one hundred thousand men would rise to the rescue if need be. Unfortunately the losing of the lad is without any dramatic excitement though very sad and very real. The fact is his father lost him! Being too busy to sit with him at the bedside and, answer his trivial questions during the years when fathers are the only heroes of the boys, he let go his hold upon him. Yes, his mother lost him! Being much engrossed in her tears, dinners, and club programs, she let the maid hear the boy say his prayers and thus her grip slipped and the boy was lost to his home. Aye, the church lost him! Being so much occupied with sermons for the wise and elderly who pay the bills and having God care for dignity, the minister and elder were unmindful of the human feelings of the boy in the pew, and made no provision in sermon or song or manly sport for his boyishness, and so the church and many sadhearted parents are now looking earnestly for the lost boy.—Author Unknown."

Miss Irene Nantel, of this C. P. R. Telegraph, Toronto, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Nantel, Ellen street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. White and two children, Toronto, who have been visiting her mother, Mrs. J. F. Honor, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnston Douglas and two daughters, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Douglas, Ridout street, have returned to their home in Winnipeg.

SAFE CRACKERS

Seen Near Bethany—Six Armed Sleuths in Vicinity

The C. P. R. safe robbers have been located near Bethany by C. P. R. detective Fletcher, who, with his mate has been shadowing the two burglars since Friday morning. The men left the gravel pit at Reaboro not long after they were seen there and have worked their way south to Bethany.

The detectives have been in easy speaking distance of their quarry and even took a photograph of them. An arrest would have been made before to-day, but it was thought better to overpower them with numbers rather than risk a gun fight with only one or two present.

The burglars have been using a horse and buggy driving around for supplies. They purchased some goods in Bethany yesterday. After getting the necessities one man went one way up the track while the other went the other direction on the track. Their hiding place, however, is known to the detectives. The round up may take place now at any time. It is hoped to have them in the toils to-day.

Six well armed detectives and constables are now on the ground, having reached Bethany early this morning, and if possible the culprits will be surrounded.

There are the two detectives who have been working in Lindsay, the two from Montreal who came up a couple of days ago, two new men from Toronto, and two special constables from Lindsay.

A description of the burglars says one at least is a burly rough looking fellow and it is known they are armed.

Just before going to press at 12:30 o'clock to-day, the Post called up Bethany with a view to gleaming further particulars of the safe crackers in that locality. The information was given that the parties sought for had struck camp and had gone south via G. T. R. towards Port Hope. It was also learned that the armed posse had left Bethany for Lindsay.—Lindsay Post.

[One would imagine from the report that the burglars were given every chance to escape. They passed through here Saturday morning and Chief Royce was notified of their presence. They had however, departed on the 9:26 train before he reached the station.]

OBITUARY

JOHN PEARSE.

On Thursday evening last John Pearse passed away at his late residence, University avenue, aged 81 years. Mr. Pearse was Cobourg's oldest living resident, having been born in Cobourg in 1833, and has lived here continuously. He was a carpenter by trade, and has worked on most of the buildings in Cobourg to-day. About twelve years ago he fractured his hip, and has not been able to work much since. On October 2nd, 1913, Mr. and Mrs. Pearse celebrated their diamond wedding, they having been married at Bethel Grove by Rev. Mr. Tapscott.

Mr. Pearse could tell of the early days of Cobourg, when it was nothing but a cedar swamp. The eastern part of the town he could remember as the farm of the late Mr. Spencer, the central part of the town as the farm land of the late Messrs. Buck and Crowther, and the western part of the town as part of the Ham farm.

In politics he was a staunch Conservative, and in religion a member of the Anglican church. Mr. Pearse was a Sir Knight of the L.O.L., and the members of the Cobourg L.O.L., turned out in a body to the funeral on Sunday to pay their last respects to their departed brother.

Besides his widow he is survived by nine children, three daughters—Mrs. M. Jaynes and Miss Maude Pearse, of Cobourg, and Mrs. E. Carswell, of Grafton, and six sons—Edgar, of New Ontario, Fred, of Rochester, Bert and Harry, of Toronto, and Lorne of Port Hope.—Cobourg Star.

Miss Evelyn Ough is spending her vacation at her aunt's, Mrs. Sydney Garland, Elmvie.

SENT TO THE MERCER

For Six Months on a Charge of Shop Lifting

For stealing a dress, the value of which was \$25, from the Turnbull's new store, in Peterboro, Mary Nixon, a nurse, was sentenced to six months in the Mercer Reformatory, by Magistrate Dumble.

On Friday of last week a dress was stolen from Turnbull's, and later one of the lady clerks saw Miss Nixon wearing the dress in the store when she came in to do some shopping. The clerk at once notified Mr. Might, the manager of the store, who telephoned the police station. Outside of the store a cab with one of her patients was awaiting her. The constable told her to get into the cab and told the driver to go over to the police station, where she was placed under arrest.

In March, 1912, Miss Nixon was convicted of the same offence in Toronto and was let go on suspended sentence.

Mr. Gordon, who appeared on the prisoner's behalf, made a strong plea for Miss Nixon on the grounds that she is a morphine fiend, which would in some way account for her actions, and that she is married, with a small child to support, as she is separated from her husband.

Normal Entrance Papers Plucked Many

The following letter by M.A. James, of Bowmanville, in Tuesday's Globe, deserves more than a passing reference. Readers can decide for themselves whether the responsibility remains with the officials appointed to lay out the papers or not:

To the Editor of The Globe: Supplementary examinations should be held again this year in September to permit the hosts of candidates over the Province who failed in lower school examinations for entrance to Normal schools and faculty of education. The average of successful candidates was very small, for some reason not yet made public. Reports have reached us that at Cobourg only two out of nineteen have been successful; at Lindsay only twenty-nine out of sixty; at Peterboro twelve out of twenty-eight; at Bowmanville five out of fourteen; at Brighton three out of seven, while some Toronto schools are reported to be lower still. It is said that Harbord Collegiate Institute, Toronto, only passed four out of forty, and Humberdale Collegiate only one out of thirteen.

If these reports are correct the Department of Education should surely hold supplementary examinations, because there were some unusual circumstances that would cause the plucking of such a large percentage of candidates.

M.A. JAMES.
Bowmanville, July 17.

BODY OF WOMAN IS DUG UP BY GHOULS

Head and Limbs Removed and Carried Away

Welland, Ont., July 23.—The surmise of a few weeks ago that the grave of the late Emmeline Barnes in the private cemetery in the Waiter Upper farm, near Allanburg, had been tampered with, and the body removed, was put to the test under the direction of Dr. Park, Medical Officer of Health, when the grave was excavated and the casket opened. Nothing but the trunk was found remaining. The head, both arms at the shoulder joint and both legs at the hip joint had been removed. "This mystery is the most puzzling in my experience," said Dr. Park. "The rumor goes that medical students are responsible, but that is an absurdity, for various reasons which I could state to you. The deceased woman had not an enemy in the community, nor have any of her relatives." The discovery that the grave had been tampered with was made by Mr. Upper on the first day of June. He saw that an excavation had been made. The grave had not been refilled again to within a foot and a half of the top.

The relatives at once got Harry Theal and Reuben Upper to complete the excavation, and in doing so they found a human jaw and a lock of hair. When the casket was reached the top was found to be cracked, and, looking through the crack, the men declared the body was still there. As a matter of delicacy the relatives ordered that the grave be refilled without opening the casket. The finding of a skull in an adjoining field on July 5th, however, brought the matter to a head again, but it was not until the other day that the grave was opened. The penalty for offering indignity to human remains is a very serious one, and the attention of the county crown attorney has been drawn to the case.

NARROW ESCAPE

From a Serious Accident

Newcastle Independent

An auto belonging to a Mr. Halliwell, of Bowmanville, had a narrow escape on Friday afternoon of last week, from a bad smashing up, while Mr. Halliwell and a companion had just as close an escape from death or serious injury. Mr. Halliwell allowed his friend to run the auto, and the friend never having done such a thing before apparently had the ill luck to make a double record, for he lost control of the steering gear and ran the machine up on the sidewalk near the big culvert on the foot of the hill west of the telephone office. The auto ran along the sidewalk, smashing through the planks, then skidding sideways it pointed itself straight over towards the big gully. Fortunately the machine was going slowly, and the proper driver had managed to shut off the power, but when the machine had actually come to a stop, it was found that only a stout post had stopped the auto from going over the embankment. A big crowd soon gathered and there was lots of advice as to how to get the auto free from where it was jammed between sidewalk and post, particularly as the walk was so badly damaged that it was doubtful whether it would bear the weight of the machine. Eventually however, a number of willing workers captained by Mr. Johnson, rescued the auto from its awkward position, and outside of a twisted front axle and some other minor injuries, it was no worse for the escapade.

HE FIRED THE BULLET

And Thereby Lost Four Fingers In Explosion That Followed

Oshawa Vindicator.

John Shapzuk, a week ago last Thursday found a bullet on the steps of his house. With a simple child-like faith, that emphasizes the fact that these foreigners within our borders are only grown up children after all, he took a match and lit the bullet. Of course as soon as the flame touched powder, it exploded, and when Shapzuk recovered from his surprise he realized that four of his fingers had been badly shattered and cut in pieces by the explosion. Dr. Walker dressed the hand, and advised that the injured man go to the hospital, but Shapzuk had no money and could not do so.

A LOSS OF TIME.

New York Mail.

One morning early, Myrtle Rose, Donned her handsome, silk, clock-ed hose. But something broke en route to town—And one of Myrtle's clocks "ran down" So down the busy city's ways, The maiden went a hiking; And all the people turned to gaze, For Myrtle's clocks were striking.

BUG WORRIES

The potato bug came into Canada in the 70's to add to the trade depression which was a legacy the Mackenzie administration had to contend with. Now comes the army worm to worry the Borden Government. Could not our southern neighbors arrange to keep at home these disturbers of our fields?

Motor-Cycle as Chaff-Cutter

A farmer at Bantail, Salop, has fixed his motor-cycle on a stand against the wall of the farm buildings, and it drives a chaff-cutter and turnip-cutter at the same time. It does not cost much to work it. The turnip-cutter is on the same level as the cycle, and is connected by a kind of bicycle chain. The chaff-cutter is placed above the turnip-cutter on another floor, and connected by 2 inch belting. After it has been on some little time the engine gets hot, so a fan is made to revolve by the side to keep it cool. It is also used for churning milk. This saves a great deal of time for the work men because it can do the two jobs at once.

An Unreliable Doctor

Mr. Seabury came from the office one night and told his wife he had been to see the doctor. "He said I was all tired out," said Seabury. "And he thinks I ought to go away on a fishing trip." "But, of course, you don't believe him," responded the wife. "Why not?" queried Seabury. "You didn't have any confidence in him when he told me I ought to go to Europe."

Mrs. Ough and daughter, Kathleen, who were in Grafton attending the funeral of Mrs. Ough's uncle, have returned home.

PERSONAL

Mrs. George Hawkins, of Toronto, is in town visiting friends.

Miss Maude Jewell, Ellen street, is visiting friends in Rochester.

Mr. Tommy Driscoll is spending his vacation at St. Anne de Beaupre.

Miss Edna Brown, Ellen street, has gone on an extended visit to Rochester.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ward, Ellen street, are spending their vacation in Uxbridge.

Mr. C. F. Allison, organist of St. Paul's church, spent the week end in Morrisburg.

Mrs. S. E. Hagerman, Toronto, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. F. Honor, Ward street.

Master Harold Keeler is spending his vacation in Toronto, visiting his cousin, Dudley Pearson.

Misses Elsie Garnett and Ruby Bagelow are enjoying their holidays with friends in Oshawa.

Mr. Harry Keeler was in Grafton Sunday, attending the funeral of Mrs. Keeler's uncle, Mr. Kinsley.

Mrs. Robert Kennedy of Toronto, attended the funeral of her sister-in-law the late Miss Mary Kennedy.

Mrs. A. Fursey, and children, of Port Hope, was in town this week visiting friends—Oshawa Reformer.

Mr. Joseph Kennedy, Orillia, who was called here on account of the death of his sister, has returned home.

Miss Annie Nesbitt, Newtonville, spent the week end with her friend, Miss E. Florence Grimison, Elgin street.

Mr. Rae Byers, of Toronto, spent the week end in town, the guest of his father, Mr. H. J. Byers, Brown street.

Mrs. T. W. Rowden and two children, of St. Joseph, Mo., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. Haskill, Arthur street.

Miss Ethel Wrycraft, of Toronto, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Wrycraft, Bramley street.

Mr. David Kennedy, of Parry Sound, was in town last week attending the funeral of his sister, the late Miss Mary Kennedy.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnston Douglas and two daughters, of Winnipeg, who have been visiting in Kingston and Montreal, have returned to town.

Mr. John J. Allen, Supt. of the Prudential Ins. Co., motored from Peterboro on Saturday, spending the week end with Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Cornelius, Brown street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Russell have returned home from Pontypool, being called there early Sunday morning, July 19th, by the sudden death of Mrs. Russell's sister, Mrs. W. J. Goheen.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Turner, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Graham and Miss J. Garrow, have returned home after a very pleasant motor trip to Port Hope and Oshawa.—Peterboro Examiner.

J. F. Flood, D. D. G. M., and staff were in Millbrook Wednesday evening of last week, installing the officers of Millbrook Lodge No. 308, I. O. O. F. into their respective chairs for the current term.

Congratulations are extended to Eliza Moon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Moon, Bethel, upon passing the junior piano examination at the Conservatory of Music, Toronto. Miss Moon is a pupil of Miss Tuer.

Capt. T. E. Howden and Mrs. S. Smith, Rochester, have returned home after spending a day with their sister, Mrs. W. A. Russell. They were called here by the death of his sister, Mrs. W. J. Goheen, Pontypool.

Mrs. W. A. Dereman, Mrs. J. W. Bryans and daughter, Miss B. Bryans, spent Thursday in the city, the guest of their brother, Mr. W. Jackson, Dalhousie street. Mrs. Dereman and Mrs. Bryan left on the evening train to visit friends in Omeme and Port Hope.—Peterboro Examiner.

Miss McNall, of Port Hope, who has been confined in the hospital for the past month, was able to be removed to her home at Port Hope on Friday. Her sister, Mrs. Archie Tait, who has been attending her, returned to Bowmanville, on Sunday, for a much needed rest.—Bowmanville Review.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Thompson and two daughters Gladys and Dorothy, of Brooklyn, N. Y., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Thompson, Ontario street. Mr. Thompson is an old Whitey boy, and has "made good" in the big city, and is now holding a responsible position with the Federal Printing Co. We had a pleasant call from him on Tuesday.

Miss Katie Sharpe, of Sault Ste. Marie, is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. G. Nantel.

Mr. Fred O'Neill, of the Midland Loan and Savings Company is confined to his home with blood poisoning.

Mr. Ralph E. Sherry, of Yonkers, N. Y., is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Cornelius, Brown street.

Mrs. W. J. Nelson and two daughters, Irene and Belford, are visiting her mother, Mrs. I. Thompson, Pine street.

Mrs. H. C. McMoran and daughter, Alma, of St. Hyacinthe, Quebec, are visiting her father, Mr. George Millward, Baldwin street.

Mrs. George Southgate of Toronto, has returned home after spending a week with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Robert O'Neill, Canton.

Mr. Rex Montizambert, of the Bank of Montreal, Hamilton, is spending his vacation with his mother, Mrs. J. R. Montizambert, Elgin street.

Dr. M. S. Hawkins town and Rev. H. E. Curtis, Tottenville, New York, left Wednesday for Norland, Ontario, where they will spend their holidays.

Capt W. J. Colwill, who has been in Toronto for several weeks, has returned home. The Captain's many friends will be pleased to learn that he is much improved in health.

Mr. A. O. White, of the Bank of Montreal, Wallaceburg, who has been enjoying his vacation in town the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry White, King street, returned on Sunday.

Mr. L. E. Hall has been awarded the contract for the ten roomed brick residence at the corner of Ward and Deblaquere streets. This house is for the college and will be occupied by Dr. H. Petry.

Mr. J. A. Culverwell, who was in Toronto on Monday attending the meeting of the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board, and who acted as an important witness on behalf of the Board of Health, arrived home Tuesday evening and left again on the noon train Wednesday for Toronto on financial business.

SPORTING SKITS

BASEBALL

On Saturday last the Federals journeyed to Cobourg and defeated the Ferry Views by a score of six to five. It was a hard fought game all through and great credit is given to the local boys by all who witnessed the game. The final game for the championship of the federal league will be played in Port Hope and the manager is trying to arrange the game for Civic holiday.

On Civic Holiday afternoon, the Alerts and Black Diamonds will play a league match at the Town Park. Both teams will be at their best and an exciting contest is looked for. The teams are charging a small admission of 15c and 10c, and as this is the first fee imposed this summer, the fans should respond liberally. Give the boys a bumper game as they are certainly deserving of it.

FINED FOR SELLING BOTTLED GOODS

And the Case Will be Appealed

Mine host Morrissey of the Oriental Hotel, Newcastle, was up before Bowmanville's cad last Saturday, charged with selling bottled goods, and was fined \$20 and costs or one month hard labor, from which sentence Barrister McLean has appealed, perhaps objecting to the ground upon which his client would have to do the work, for we all know Nick is increasing his avoirdupois to such an extent that a month's good hard work would be the best thing that ever struck him. Mr. McLean should really advise his client to pay the fine both ways—the twenty dollars to go to Magistrate Horsey for his consideration and the month's hard labor to Mr. Morrissey for the benefit of his health.

Our New Gov.-General

Criticisms of different kinds have been offered against our new Governor General, but the English correspondent of the Christian Guardian extols the Prince, and what he says is worth repeating, in order to enlighten the public on the characteristics of the coming representative of the King in Canada. The correspondent, who is a Wesleyan clergyman, says: "The prince is a man of great ability, a hard worker, possessed of a charming personality, with commanding presence, unflinching tact, and a wife, who is in the very truest sense a real helpmate. It would be hard to find a man more likely to serve Canada and the Empire, and adequately represent the sovereign in that Dominion which is its eldest daughter."

DEAR SALUTE.—A Toronto man who took a seat beside a lady on a bench in a park and remarked to her "It's hot," has been fined \$50 and costs, or three months in gaol by Magistrate Cohen.

Have You the Habit?

The picture of the aged couple wending their weary way over the hill to the poor house, and also of the old man being "turned down" at the employment office, are familiar to many.

Ten chances to one these unfortunate did not acquire the SAVING HABIT when young. If you don't learn to save in early life, it is unlikely you will ever be able to do so.

The old man who is "turned down" when applying for work, doubtless realizes, when too late, that a SAVING ACCOUNT started in youth and added to regularly and systematically, would have meant comfort and independence in his old age. The picture is typical and should carry its lesson.

Why not profit from the experience of the other fellow and open a savings account with this old reliable Institution?

Interest from 3 1/2 % to 4 1/2 % paid on Deposits and Debentures, depending on the term. Begin to-day. There is no time like the present. Information gladly given.

THE MIDLAND LOAN & SAVINGS COMP'Y

PORT HOPE, ONT. Established 1872

DR. H. W. BENSON.
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Graduate M. B. Toronto University; M. C. P. and S. O., late resident surgeon of the Toronto General and Barnhart Hospital. Specialties: Surgery, Diseases of Women and Children, Ear, Nose and Throat. Office—Walter street three doors east of Brown street. Tel. 314.

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AUCTIONEER AND VALUATOR. REAL
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MISS M. M. BLECHER
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FREE SOIL.
CLAY EARTH MAY BE HAD FREE FOR
the drawing. Enquire at
THE GUIDE OFFICE.

FOR SALE
FARM, 100 ACRES, PARTS OF LOTS NO. 6
and 17, 3 Cows, To-washup of Hope. Apply
July 23 to 27 1914 P. O. Box 75, Port Hope.

WANTED
A MAID FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK.
Apply to MRS. HUME, King st.

ROOM AND BOARD IN PRIVATE FAMILY
by young couple. Apply to
July 23 to 27 BOX 637, Post office.

FARM TO RENT
50 ACRES, LOT 12, CON. 3, HOPE. Apply
July 4 to 6 1914 SARAH B. DICKINSON, Clarke P. O.

110 ACRES, LOT 13, CON. 4, HOPE. Ap-
ply to E. H. DICKINSON, Clarke P. O.
July 4 to 6 1914

Farm For Sale or to Rent
130 ACRES, LOT 11 CON. 3 HOPE. Apply
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LOST
ON THE COMMONS ON TUESDAY EVEN-
ing, gentleman's silver watch. Finder will be
rewarded on returning to the
GUIDE OFFICE.
July 21 to 27

ON SUNDAY, JULY 19TH, A PEARL CRES-
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TO RENT.
THE DESIRABLE HOUSE ON AUGUSTA
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Possession the first of November. Apply to
MISS HARRIS
204 Walter street.

HOUSE ON CAVAN STREET, ALL MO-
dern conveniences. Apply to
may 13 to 16 1914 G. N. PATTERSON.

FURNISHED HOUSE, CENTRALLY LOCA-
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WANTED TO RENT
A FARM OF ABOUT 150 to 200 ACRES.
Suitable for dairying purposes. Address
all information to A. B., P. O. BOX 675,
July 30 to 31 1914 Port Hope.

STRAYED.
STRAYED FROM PREMISES OF ARTHUR
LANG, Lots 5 and 6, Con. 4, Hope Town-
ship, between

Mrs. J. G. M. Wilson, Gilmour street, and little son, Bob, are visiting for the next two weeks in Port Hope.—Peterboro Examiner.

TENDERS

Tenders will be received for the building of a cow and poultry house at the Port Hope Hospital up to August 1st. Tenders to be sent to Thos. H. Ambrose. Plans and specifications can be seen at Mr. Curtis' store.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

AUCTION SALE OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY

By instructions from the Executors of the estate of the LATE ROBERT SIMPSON, the undersigned auctioneer will offer for sale by auction at the

QUEEN'S HOTEL, PORT HOPE,

Saturday, the Fifteenth Day of August, 1914.

At 1:30 p.m., the following Farm Property: The South Half of Lot No. Twenty-nine and Twenty-three Acres of the North part of the South Half of Lot No. Thirty, in the Second Concession of the Township of Hamilton, in the County of Northumberland, containing in all about One Hundred and Twenty-three Acres.

There is on the premises a first-class brick house, one and one half stories, stone foundation, with usual outbuildings. The fences are fair. The land is clay and clay loam, gently rolling and is watered by a stream, a spring and a well.

There is also an Orchard of about two acres of good bearing trees. The farm is a good general purpose one and is well situated on good roads, about three and a half miles from Port Hope, and four and a half miles from Cobourg, with Church and School House convenient.

TERMS.—Ten per cent. down, sufficient to make one-third in thirty days without interest, and balance with interest at 6 per cent. on mortgage payable in five years.

There will be a reserve bid. For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to J. H. WILSON, Auctioneer, Port Hope, or to D. H. CHISHOLM, Solicitor for Executors, Port Hope July 29, 1914.

Buy the Best ELECTRIC IRON

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THE SIMPLEX

30 Days Free Trial

Port Hope Elec. Light and Power Co. Ltd.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

DOUBLE TRACK ALL THE WAY

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Important Improved
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WESTBOUND
Leave Montreal..... 11.00 p.m.
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Arrive London..... 11.05 a.m.
Arrive Detroit..... 1.45 p.m.
Arrive Chicago..... 8.40 p.m.

EASTBOUND
Leave Chicago..... 5.45 p.m.
Leave Detroit..... 11.05 p.m.
Leave London..... 5.45 p.m.
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Highest class of equipment.

Full particulars and berth reservations from Agents, or write

C. E. HORNING,
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Announcement

The Dominion Express Co. is now open to accept shipments from Port Hope to any part of the world. Unsurpassed facilities—Prompt Service, Phone 11.

THOS. LONG & SON

REAPING THE HARVEST

Being Some Observations of Uncle Arch on the Ford as a First Aid to the Farmer

There was a time when I scorned a farm.

Uncle Arch, good old soul, is the man who converted me to a right view of such matters.

I used to feel, before Uncle Arch showed me a few things about the modern farmer's way of living and doing things, that the farm was the last place in the world I would select for a home.

Yon, see, I'm a city man, and my ideas about the farm were based largely on some vague recollections from a childhood experience and what the magazines and stage had suggested to me.

So, I'd say to myself: "If I ever get to be a millionaire, it won't be a country estate for mine. I don't admire the taste of these rich fellows who go in for that sort of thing. No sir-ee! The city for me, a town house with all the conveniences; a garage full of automobiles; and when travelling, never a stone's throw from the best hotels. That's my taste!"

You can see I had a rather perverted idea of what farming and country life really are.

But after I had made a few visits to Uncle Arch at his farm on the Fifth Concession, my point of view changed. I began to get a new idea of what farm life and the business of farming can be to-day.

Uncle Arch is a real farmer all right, and he's the kind that has no objections to modern methods. When he sees a good thing, if he figures he can afford it, he gets it. But sometimes his neighbors think he has gone crazy, or is preparing himself to be a candidate for the poor house.

Uncle Arch, understand, is generally a step or two ahead of the procession. He was the first man in the township to install a telephone, and he had to stand for a good deal of criticism; and when they put the "hydro" through, and he used electric power for some of the work on the farm—well, he just naturally set the whole country by the ears. "Whadiahah think Arch's done now?" they'd exclaim. "Gone and electrocuted his whole farm!"

Well, be that as it may, as one of our popular comedians says, Uncle Arch is a real progressive and a practical one, who believes the best is none too good for a farmer. Far from being a candidate to take that trip "over the hills," he has paid off all his indebtedness long ago, and has accumulated quite a bit of property.

You see he knows how to raise crops and he also has a good business judgment. Instead of speculating in city lots on the prairie, ten miles out from the city hall of a town of 5,000 people, he salts away his surplus in some piece of modern machinery by which he can make more money. He doesn't care a custard for precedent and if he finds he can improve his business offarming, make more money by adopting some mechanical contraption—why, he goes to it and the neighbors can go hang.

So he is much like a pioneer, and I imagine it gives him considerable secret satisfaction to find that most of the gossiping neighbors follow him in his innovations. The trouble with them is they follow a mile off, so to speak, and thus lose the full benefit, for it is the man who sees a good thing and grabs it first that generally reaps in the biggest profits.

I was out to see the old man last week, and, bless me, if he hadn't pulled another.

Uncle Arch is now an automobile enthusiast, and he can talk automobile till the cows come home.

"Yes, sir," he admitted, when I asked him if that nifty looking Ford touring car in front of the house was really his. "It's mine."

"But I want you to understand, John, I'm no joy rider, like some of you youngsters," he added with a wink.

"I do get a heap of joy, though, out of that little machine. She sure is a comfort to Mother and me."

"Thought it was about time you

took it easy and had a little fun," I suggested sympathetically.

"No, I didn't buy her for that. No, son, I've been kind of figuring on this automobile thing for some time. Before I plant my corn or wheat I test it out and then I'm not disappointed in the field. So I investigated what the automobile would cost to keep while she was doing her good day's work, because, you see, I had the idea that she didn't eat her head off. I was thinking more about the work she might do than about the fun I might get out of her. But I don't take everything for granted, and swallow anything that's said to me. So I figured away and when I got through I decided I couldn't afford to be without her."

"That's just about the way it turns out in the city," I told him. "You see, John," he continued, "it's just this way. There's a heap of errands to do in the farming business. It's worse than trying to deliver the packages of a department store, I judge, and I had a hunch my transportation problems could be solved as well as a merchant's."

"I don't mean that I have to make daily deliveries on the stuff I raise; but I have to run to town a good deal for one thing and another and I ought to go to the city a couple of times a month."

"You no sooner think you've got things going nicely than you find that you've got to go to the village and buy something or get something repaired. It's an awful nuisance, especially in harvest time. There's scarcely a day that I don't have to run down to the shop and get a bit of machinery fixed up, bar straightened, a saw filed or a cutter sharpened."

"Or maybe a plug of MacDonald's I added."

"Mother used to make fun of me," he went on, not heeding the interruption; "used to say I just wanted an excuse to stop work and enjoy a pleasant trip to the village."

"But, bless you, no. It's a nuisance to hitch up and drive over to the village a couple of times a day."

It takes my time and the time of a good horse, and I can't be here to keep things running right. There were a good many other considerations John, I'll tell you about later."

"But after I bought this Ford I first noticed how handy it was for small trips. All these errands I speak of we do now in such a short time that it doesn't seem to amount to anything. The money I am saving in this way is considerable."

"Then there is mother. She soon got to look upon the Ford as part of her equipment, and when I run over to the village or take a trip to town she often goes along and buys her groceries and fixings. We pile 'em right into the car. We've both got so used to it and have proved its economy so thoroughly that we couldn't get along without a Ford now."

"You're a regular 'bug' I laughed. "Well, maybe I am, but by gracious, I'm a mighty practical one. I've shown Hicks how to drive the thing. It's easy, you know, and fool proof. Every morning early he drives over to the station with the milk to catch the milk train. With the wagon that used to be a big job and take a lot of time. Now it's a small chore and Hicks don't have to get up so early, although he has to make two trips."

"But John, you'd be surprised at the amount of produce of all kinds I take to the city in that little car. Of course, I can't carry as much as I could in the big wagon, but when I used to take a load to town it meant two good horses and at least two days and a night, because I had to rest the horses over night."

"That little Ford seems to be built for hard work, and I certainly do load her up. And mind you, I've spent only a few cents for repairs since I had her."

"Then you figure you've made a considerable saving in dollars and cents?" I asked.

"I've been figuring the thing out recently and I judge that my Ford is going to save me not only enough money the first year to pay for her, but enough more in actual work done and money and time saved to make a tidy profit. When the roads and the weather are too bad for the horses to work they go on beating just the same; when the Ford isn't working she isn't eating gasoline and oil. But I have yet to find a day when she can't work."

Yes, sir, the Ford is no luxury. It is just as practical and economical as any piece of machinery on my farm. It's a utility, a common carrier, and there wouldn't be any sense in using a horse and taking three times as long when I can do the same jobs with the Ford in a third of the time and at less expense. And all this is the practical side. I'm not saying a thing about the fun mother and I get out of her. "It's some machine," I admitted.

"Yep," concluded Uncle Arch reflectively, "if I ever see Henry Ford when I go to Ford Ontario, I'm going to tell him that he's in-

vented the best farmer's machine since McCormick invented the reaper."

MEAT PRICES ON RISE

In United States, Also in Toronto—The Port Hope Prices

The meat prices throughout many United States cities have risen rapidly during the last few weeks, and below will be found a few prices of meats in those cities in comparison with Toronto and Port Hope.

Various reasons are given for these changing prices. Those generally accepted as being true are given below:

Mr. E. C. Fox, general manager of the William Davies Co., said: "It is our business to serve the places where the market is high. Prices are best in the United States at present, and we have free trade so far as we are concerned. The rise in Canadian prices is partly due to that and partly to the fact that the hot season always causes a flutter upward in the meats which are easy to cook. The demand for cured meats and steaks that do not require the housewife to stand over the hot stove for any length of time is increased."

BLAMES HARVEST TIME

Mr. Alfred Matthews, general manager of Park, Blackwell & Co., attributed the cause to the harvest season.

"Farmers are busy with their fields now and for the next few weeks. They have no time to market their live stock and the shortage is caused. I think that the fact that we have free delivery of animals into the United States is another reason that the Canadian market is suffering from a scarcity of meat."

IN NEW YORK

The following report of prices show the condition of the New York market:

Round steak rose from 26c to 30c. Rib roast, 30c; chuck roast, 18c; porterhouse steak, 32c; sirloin steak, 28c; spring lamb, 26c; lamb chops, 30c; lamb stew, 18c; veal cutlets, 35c; veal chops, 30c.

The average increase on all meats was from one to four cents over last year.

RISES IN PITTSBURG

In Pittsburg the prices of meat have soared in the course of two weeks to a record height. This report was received:

Prices to-day as compared with prices of July 1 were: Beefsteaks, 25c, 30c, 35c, per pound as against 22c, 25c, 30c; veal, 30c, 35c, as against 25c, 30c; lamb 25c, 30c, as against 20c, 25c; pork, 20c, 25c, as against 18c, 20c.

Leading dealers expressed the belief that the rise was due to the heavy demand for veal of the last two years. Last year they said too many veal calves were killed.

TORONTO PRICES

In Toronto stores the different varieties of meat are selling at the prices quoted below. It will be seen that meat is a more expensive staple supply now than it has been in any month since last summer.

Round steak, 24c and 25c; rib roast, 20c, to 22c; chuck roast, 16c, to 18c; porterhouse steak, 28c; sirloin steak, 28c; spring lamb, front quarters, 18c; loins, 22c; legs, 25c; lamb chops, 25c, to 28c; lamb stew, 18c; pork loin roast, 18c.

LINDSAY PRICES

In Lindsay the prices of meat are as follows: Spring lamb sells at 18c to 30c per lb; fresh pork, 18c to 20c lb; pork chops, 18c to 25c lb; sirloin steak, 25c lb; roast beef, 18c to 20c lb; veal chops, 20c to 25c lb; hamburger steak, 18c lb; round steak, 22c lb.

PORT HOPE PRICES

Spring lamb, 18c to 25c; fresh pork 18c; pork chops, 18c; sirloin steak, 23c; roast beef, 15 to 23c; veal chops, 20c; hamburger steak, 20c; round steak, 20c.

TELEGRAPH WATCH TO NEW YORK

Kingston, July 24.—With all its higher educational opportunities, the diffusion of popular scientific knowledge has not proceeded very far in Kingston with some individuals.

Operator Schwartz of the local C. P. R. telegraph staff was literally shocked two nights ago, when a sprightly young lady of some twenty summers stepped up to the counter pulled out of her purse a small gold watch and asked him to telegraph the watch to a friend in New York City. She explained that she had alighted on this novel method of sending the time piece in order to escape the duty she would be compelled to pay if she made her shipment by express or mail. It took the rest of his night's energy for Schwartz to convince the young woman that the telegraph was something different from a pneumatic tube arrangement.

The same operator was slightly prepared for the watch episode a couple of days previous, when upon delivering a telegram to a young wife in the city, she exultingly exclaimed, looking at the hand-addressed envelope, "Oh, goody, I know its from George. I can tell his writing."

Canton School Promotion Report

In order of merit.
To Sr IV—Evelyn Gist, honours; May Gifford, honours.

To Jr IV—Elsie Peters, honours; Sherman Gifford, pass; Eddie Hill, rec.

To Sr III—Geo Palmer.
To Jr III—Clarence Gist, honours; Marjory Courier, Ceylor Gifford; Bessie Anderson, Reggie Peacock.

To Sr II—Jimmie Graham, Sammy Staples, George O'Neill, Dorothy Anderson, Charlie Spring, Hugh Anderson, Hubert Smith, Harvey Meadows, rec.

To Jr II—Stella Courier, Charlie Gifford, Hope Anderson, Marjory Brown, Harold Gifford, Lulu Graham, Dorothy Smith.
To Jr I—Nettie Gifford.

TYPHOID AND POLLUTED LAKE WATER.

Mail and Empire

In an interim report rendered by the International Joint Commission on the pollution of boundary waters between the United States and Canada there is an exceptionally interesting compilation of statistics regarding the typhoid mortality in the Ontario cities and towns drawing water supplies from the Great Lakes. The reference to the commission was to investigate "to what extent and by what causes, and in what localities 'have the boundary waters between 'the United States and Canada been 'polluted so as to be injurious to 'public health and unfit for domestic 'or other uses.' The Provincial Board of Health made an exhaustive return for the leading lake-front cities and towns of this province, covering the period from 1903 to 1912, inclusive, and the ten-year average of deaths per 100,000 is stated to be: Port Frances, 111; Rainy River, 103; Port Arthur, 175; Port William, 183; Sault Ste. Marie, 133; Steelton, 23; Sarnia, 90; Walkerville, 37; Windsor, 49; Amherstburg, 32; Sandwich, 78; Port Erie, 29; Niagara Falls, 40; Niagara-on-the-lake, 16; Hamilton, 16; Grimsby, 13; Oakville, 30; Toronto, 27; Whitby, 17; Bowmanville, 37; Port Hope, 41; Cobourg, 20; Belleville, 43; Trenton, 7; Kingston, 45; Jananogue, 8; Prescott, 31; Brookville, 47; Cornwall, 60.

The death rate in the cities and towns of the upper lakes is much heavier than in those on the lower. One reason is that places like Port William, Port Arthur and Sault Ste. Marie are hospital centres for large districts in which lumbering, mining and construction enterprises are carried on. Much of the mortality is not local. But the relation between polluted water supplies and typhoid mortality is clearly established by the variations of the rate under changed water-supply conditions. In 1906, when an intake pipe in the Kaministiquia River broke close to shore, and badly polluted water was taken in, ten per cent. of Port William people were ill with typhoid. Since then water has been obtained from Loch Lomond, an inland source, and now the rate is down to about 30, or about the same as Toronto has, with a filtration and chlorination treatment. In other cases, such as that of Sault Ste. Marie and Sarnia outbreaks of typhoid have promptly followed the taking in of water supplies from badly polluted areas. The facts as to the Canadian situation alone make it clear that a movement for preventing the pollution of Great Lakes waters has a deep interest to this province. Instead of a typhoid mortality ranging from 16 to 200 per 100,000, the cities and towns concerned—being without the slum and other injurious health conditions that obtain in the crowded centres of Europe—ought to be at least as free of typhoid as the European cities. Large cities of Northern Europe do not have an average typhoid mortality of 5 per 100,000. The commission is now engaged in preparing suggestions for remedies, and its report will be awaited with considerable interest.

CROP REPORT GLOOMY.

Drought and Heat Are Threatening Saskatchewan Yield.

REGINA, July 29.—The official crop report of the Saskatchewan Department of Agriculture, based on conditions on July 25, as reported from all parts of the province by telegraph, states that crops that were good at the date of the last report are now not so good, while those that previously were poor are now worse. Very hot and dry weather is the universal report, and rain and cooler weather are needed.

A few districts report conditions as still being very good, while most state that crops are maturing too fast and in consequence are not filling well. Flax, on the whole, is standing the weather conditions best and in some dryer districts will be almost the only crop.

Harvesting will commence in some districts by Aug 5, and will be general by Aug. 10 to 15.

Hail damage has been comparatively light, storms being reported from Vankar, Canora, Dubuc, Manor and Shebo. There is practically no damage from any causes other than drought and hail.

Reports from the southeastern crop district indicate an average yield of 18 bushels of wheat per acre, the east central district reports 17 bushels, the central district 15 bushels and the northern district 20 bushels.

These districts include most of the best crops.

ANOTHER DEATH FOR WORMS

When the army worms were first seen in this section, about 30 years ago, when they formed a great pest, a number of farmers made brush drags, by chaining limbs together. They even hitched a team to the brush drags and pulled these over where the worms lay in large quantities. The brush caught the worms as it went over the land and tore them. The method is simple and very efficacious on uneven ground, where rollers will not work and it does not clog as a roller will under the circumstances.

CONTROL MEASURES FOR THE ARMY WORM

The army worm is a stout, smooth bodied caterpillar, blackish or brownish in color with two yellow stripes, tinged with red, along each side. When full grown it is about 1½ inches long. The adult is a moth which lays her eggs chiefly on grass in low lands. The caterpillars themselves never lay eggs or produce living young. The favorite food plants are grasses, timothy, oats, corn and millet. When food becomes scarce the worms move in enormous numbers in search of new feeding grounds.

As the pest is being reported from numerous counties, every farmer should examine his fields from time to time to see if they are being attacked. If the insects have become distributed all over the field before being noticed, the wisest course would be to cut the crop at once if it is timothy or grain and cure for hay, but if it is corn, scatter lightly through the field a poison mixture, made of 1 pound of paris green mixed thoroughly in 25 pounds of bran, and then moisten with water, sweetened with molasses. Make the mixture just moist enough to fall through the fingers like sawdust—not sloppy.

If the crop is threatened or attacked only in part, dig a trench immediately in front of where the worms are. In the case where the crop is partly attacked, it will be found advisable to cut a swath through the grain, and rake this off before the trench is dug. The trench is often unsatisfactory, especially if it is not properly made. It should be at least 18 inches deep, in clay soil, with a straight clean side towards the crop to be protected. Post holes at least a foot in depth must be sunk every fifteen feet in the bottom of the trench. In sandy soil the trench works excellently, but in clay soil it is often advisable as an extra precaution to heap up the loose earth on the crop side right along the trench. The small particles of earth loosen and cause the climbing worms to drop. Hence in clay or much soil it may be advisable to scratch the face of the wall lightly with a garden rake. Do this also after rain. When the worms are unable to climb the wall they will pass lengthwise through the trench, and collect in the post-holes, where they may be killed by crushing or other means. In digging the trench ploughs may be used but the balance of the work should be done with spades to insure a clean deep trench. Wherever the worms are found, prompt action is very important.

Completing C. P. R. Grain Route

Kingston, July 28.—The Dominion Construction Co., of Belleville, which had the contract for the lake shore line of the C. P. R., has issued notices to its employees that a new line will be commenced within thirty days between Bethany Junction and Belleville. This will complete the proposed low grade grain route from Port McNicol to Montreal. It is understood that a contract for a road from Shannonsville to Kingston may be given the same firm shortly.

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Brockville Resident Dead.

BROCKVILLE, July 29.—Edwin Abbott, 69, a retired manufacturer, who had been in failing health for many years, died yesterday at his home here. He was a life-long resident of the town and up to the time of his retirement was the senior member of the firm of Abbott, Grant & Co., which still bears his name. He was actively connected with local institutions, financial and otherwise, and was held in the highest regard by all classes of citizens. Mrs. Abbott survives, but has no family. Prof. H. Abbott of the University of Toronto is a nephew.

GIRL'S BODY FOUND

Blanche York's Remains Buried in Ph n's Cellar.

DR. ROBINSON IS MISSING

After Weeks of Fruitless Search Accident Leads to the Discovery of Corpse of Pretty Dressmaker Under Heap of Rubbish—Balliff's Suspicion Aroused by Bloodstains on a Bed.

TAMWORTH, Ont., July 29.—A revolting crime has been unearthed in the discovery of the body of Miss Blanche York, the dressmaker who had been missing from her home since July 8, in the cellar of the house recently occupied by Dr. C. K. Robinson, who has been missing for some days, late yesterday afternoon.

That the girl met a violent death is practically certain, but whether it was the result of actual foul play or the sad sequence of an operation is yet to be proved, but the position in which the body was found demonstrates that a deliberate attempt was made to dispose of the body after death, or hide it sufficiently to ward off suspicion until the guilty party or parties could show a clean pair of heels.

Yesterday's ghastly discovery was the culmination of a series of searches, and consequent wild-goose chases in pursuit of questionable clues all over the country. The girl had been in the habit of attending Dr. Robinson for treatment, and he was the last person she was known to have visited previous to her disappearance, but he blandly pushed aside any inquisitive questions, although a search of his house was made by Messrs. A. B. Carscallen and Henry Richardson and Provincial Inspector Miller, and the suspicions were temporarily removed.

The issuing of a distress warrant was the initial means of the discovery. Messrs. Taylor & Co. and W. B. Richardson, with W. P. Carscallen, the bailiff, were making a seizure of furniture at the vacated Robinson home for non-payment of debt. When proceeding to the bedrooms to remove the mattresses, etc., Mr. Taylor noticed blood stains on the bedrail, and pulling up the blind, saw larger blood stains on the floor.

Messrs. Edward and Samuel York, brothers of the deceased, were immediately informed of the suspicions, and a thorough search of the whole house was made by the party. Reaching the cellar they found charred portions of a mattress, while unburnt sections were seen covered with blood.

Turning over some boxes, Edward York noticed a peculiar odor, and immediately exclaimed: "I have found something!" The investigators then threw aside a low pile of wood and rags, and commenced digging out the earth, and the body was found three inches below the surface. The news of the discovery soon spread, and a large crowd assembled around the house.

Crown Attorney C. H. Preston and Coroner Cowan, both residents of Napawan, were notified and left for the scene. In the meantime Dr. Robinson of this town was requested by Coroner Cowan to take charge of the remains and see that they were left intact until he arrived.

It was later declared that an inquest will be opened to-day. Suspicion has now settled on the shoulders of the occupant of the house, Dr. C. K. Robinson, who was last heard of in Kingston after his disappearance from this place two weeks ago. Mrs. Robinson was reported to be lying in ill in that city. It is understood that their apprehension will be sought, although no definite action can be pressed until after the inquest.

The whole countryside is amazed at the trend of recent events in connection with the tragedy. Dr. Robinson was comparatively unknown in the district, having moved here from Kingston only six months ago. He had been on friendly terms with the residents and his actions, previous to the disappearance of the

LIFE WAS POISONED

Calumnies Wrecked Her Happiness, Says Mme. Caillaux.

SAYS SHE LOST HER HEAD

Wife of French Statesman When Arraigned for Murder of Editor Gaston Calmette Weeps in Court and Tells Judge That Attacks on Husband Made Her Life One of Misery.

PARIS, July 21.—Mme. Caillaux, the wife of Joseph Caillaux, once Premier of France, and former Minister of Finance, occupied the prisoners' enclosure in the assize court of justice yesterday and recited in a dramatic manner the circumstances leading up to the shooting of Gaston Calmette, editor of The Figaro, with whose murder, on March 16, she is charged.

When the court clerk, reading the indictment, reached the words "wilful murder," she began to weep. Shaking with sobs, she placed a handkerchief over her face.

She said, when questioned by Judge Albaladejo, that she was married to Leo Calmette in 19, and they had two daughters, one of whom died, and the other is 19. She obtained a divorce in 1908. She was married to M. Caillaux, who was then Premier. "I found complete happiness, but my life began to be poisoned by calumnies." The campaign of The Figaro against her husband then began and all the people in the salons received her with smiles that were in-



MME. CAILLAUX.

tended to wound her. One person said behind her that her husband had taken money from Germany to cede the Congo. These slanderous rumors penetrated every part of society. She was forced to leave the gallery of the Chamber of Deputies owing to being the object of unpleasant attention. Painful incidents took place with her acquaintances when she went shopping, and even when at home.

"The attacks of The Figaro," she said, "were implacable. They had nothing to do with politics. They were personal. I suffered. I lost my head."

The attacks of The Figaro, she said, had nothing to do with politics, because they were personal attacks on her husband. She read all the articles of Gaston Calmette against M. Caillaux, and said: "Oh, my poor husband! He was recklessly accused."

She explained that the "My Joe" letter formed one of a trilogy which her husband's first wife had purloined to make use of against him. These letters were a sort of biography of M. Caillaux, and he referred to them to his meeting of the prisoner, his happiness, and his desire for freedom from his first wife. One letter explained to her that Caillaux had made an advantageous investment.

Witness denied that she was the cause of the divorce of her husband from his first wife.

OFF FOR JAMAICA.

Gen. Huerta, Gen. Blanquet and Families Set Sail.

PUERTO RICO, July 21.—The German cruiser Dresden, with former President Huerta and his family and former War Minister Blanquet, Senora Blanquet and their daughter aboard, sailed at 7.30 o'clock last evening for Jamaica.

The departure of the former President was without incident, there not being even any shouts of "good-bye" to him from the deck.

Gen. Huerta yesterday shrugged his shoulders and smiled contemptuously at the idea that the force of Constitutionalists, known to be a short distance from here, would dare to attack this city.

The military companions of the fugitive former dictator, however, did not display the same degree of confidence and an extended line of outposts was maintained.

Huerta continued to pass most of his time in the railroad car in which he arrived from Mexico City. Since his arrival here he has not taken an hour's exercise.

Body of Unknown Found.

ST. CATHARINES, July 21.—An unknown man, who was found in a drying condition in the O'Peechee Gum factory yesterday morning, died yesterday afternoon without leaving the slightest trace of identity.

Killed in Cave-In.

MONTREAL, July 21.—Twenty tons of earth caved in at the new sewer at the corner of Sherbrooke and Cartier streets yesterday. A laborer named Vincour was killed.

CAVALRY CHARGES MOB.

Three Are Wounded in Rioting in St. John, N.B.

ST. JOHN, N.B., July 24.—A serious strike riot occurred last night, lasting from 8 to 11 o'clock. Mayor Frink read the riot act at 8.30 and at 9 several cavalymen of the R. C. Dragoons, under Lieut. Stettin, charged through a mob of thousands of persons in Market Square, riding down rioters and striking them with the flats of their sabres, while stones and bottles flew.

Lieut. Stettin was cut about the head, and was removed to the hospital, not seriously hurt.

William Bennett, dredge-worker, was shot in the thigh by Detective Lucas, who was defending himself from members of the mob. Lucas was badly cut on the head, and he and Bennett are in the hospital.

Windows of the power house of the street railway were smashed and fixtures broken. The city lights were off at 11.30. The mob stoned the firemen of the powerhouse and drove them from their work.

Two cars were overturned in Market Square by the mob, after two hours of interrupted disorder, and finally set on fire. The fire brigade put out the blaze at midnight. This was the most serious disorder in this city in forty years. The city was quiet at midnight. City troops will be out to-day.

The trouble is mostly due to the hoodlums rather than to the strikers, though the introduction of strikebreakers precipitated many conflicts.

The riot was a result of the company refusing to reinstate President Ramsay of the employees' union, as advised by a conciliation board.

BRIEFS FROM THE WIRES.

Archbishop Spratt will leave Kingston in September for Rome on his first episcopal visit.

The army worm has not made its appearance in Kingston district, but is causing much havoc along the Bay of Quinte shore from Adolphustown to Bath.

Old times were recalled when horse rustlers got away with 100 fine animals from the P.K. ranch near Brooks, Alta., and crossed the line into Montana.

Hon. W. S. Stewart, formerly a member without portfolio of the Government of Prince Edward Island, has been appointed a county judge for Queen's, P.E.I.

Miss Lily Irvine made a flight over Lake Erie yesterday afternoon from Cedar Point, Sandusky, to a point east of Cleveland, in a flying boat. She covered 74 miles in exactly one hour.

Prof. Ribemont-Dessaigne, in an address at the Academy of Medicine in Paris yesterday said that the problem of painless childbirth has been solved by the discovery of his new anaesthetic.

A Manitoba Cabinet Council has decided to accept the offer of the Grain Growers' Grain Co. to renew the lease of the Manitoba Government elevator system for an indefinite period.

An "arson squad" of suffragettes set fire to and destroyed a large unoccupied mansion near Birmingham yesterday. A quantity of cotton wool soaked with petrol had been distributed about the place.

TROOPS MOBILIZING.

Infantry Is Being Moved to Ulster Says London Paper.

LONDON, July 24.—C. A. P. Cable.—The Telegraph's Dublin correspondent is sending a startling message to the effect that infantry are being despatched to Ulster, and that those who are engaged in field operations in that province are being mobilized with a view of coping with any contingency which might arise.

An order has been issued from the War Office, preventing them from associating or taking part in any way with the Ulster or Nationalist volunteers. The order has been read to the men on parade. The document orders that anyone who is mobilized with the usual punishment, will follow in case of its violation on the part of their giving aid or instructions to any or either of the volunteers. Forces now known to exist in Ireland, whose intentions or objects are partially or wholly known to interfere with the peace and good order of that portion of his Majesty's domains known as Ireland.

FOUGHT ALL NIGHT.

Russian Strikers and Cossacks in Bitter Struggle.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 24.—At least five striking workmen were killed and eight seriously wounded during the fighting in the streets of St. Petersburg between the strikers on the one side and the police and Cossacks on the other, which continued throughout the night and ceased only at dawn yesterday morning. Three police officials, also are known to have been severely injured and taken to hospitals.

The figures quoted are official, but it is generally understood, that the casualties among the strikers were much heavier, as it is thought probable they concealed a number of the dead and wounded.

Official returns of the number of men who have quit work give the total of 120,000 in the city itself. These include the street car employees but do not comprise many unskilled laborers in the building and other trades.

Didn't Perish With Empress.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., July 24.—Joseph Kinslow, formerly of Charlottetown, who was previously reported to have gone down in the Empress of Ireland, is safe at his home in Liverpool, England, with his wife and family. Kinslow was a fireman on the Empress, and was sleeping below when the disaster occurred. He secured a lifebelt and was picked up.

BANKS ARE MERGED

Nova Scotia and Metropolitan Are Amalgamated.

PLANS WERE KEPT SECRET

Negotiations Extending Over Some Months Are Completed With Agreement to Give Shareholders In New Corporation One Share of New Stock and \$200 For Two Shares In Old Bank.

TORONTO, July 24.—The amalgamation of the Bank of Nova Scotia and the Metropolitan Bank, two of the leading chartered banks in Canada, was announced last night. The merger has progressed so far that the circulars embodying the basis of the amalgamation have been prepared and approved by the directors of both institutions and are being mailed to the shareholders of each. The tendency towards consolidation among the larger banking interests has been marked for some time, and under the present arrangement the Bank of Nova Scotia, which since its absorption of the Bank of New Brunswick has been making numerous extensions in Western Canada, will secure at one stroke the business of the most important and strongest of the younger banking institutions, and an organization which is recognized among the banking fraternity as a very important asset.

Under the agreement as outlined the shareholders of the Metropolitan Bank will receive \$200 in cash and one share of Bank of Nova Scotia stock for each two shares held. Although the negotiations which led to the adoption of a practicable basis of amalgamation have been in progress for a considerable period, nothing of the plans leaked out, and it is noteworthy that no trading of unusual proportions has occurred in either stock, although it is understood that during the past few years several tentative proposals have been made to the Metropolitan Bank looking towards the absorption of this institution by some of the larger banks, but in each case the directors of the Metropolitan have declined to consider any offers.

Although the Metropolitan Bank will be merged into the older business, the shareholders of the Metropolitan will be represented on the board of the Bank of Nova Scotia by the president, S. J. Moore, and the general manager, W. D. Ross.

As the result of the merger the Bank of Nova Scotia will take its place as the fourth largest bank in Canada, with a paid-up capital of \$6,500,000 and a reserve fund of \$11,043,789 and the total assets \$94,142,284. The net profits of the combined institution in 1913 were \$1,392,662.

The great advantage which will accrue to the Bank of Nova Scotia through taking in its younger rival will be recognized by banking men as opening up to it new and attractive territory in which it has hitherto sparsely represented. It also secures a staff and general organization which in the ordinary course of events would have required years of time and the expenditure of much capital to build up.

The board of directors of the Bank of Nova Scotia are: John Y. Payzant, president; Charles Archibald, vice-president; G. S. Campbell, J. Walter Allison, Hector McInnes, Hon. N. Curry, J. H. Plummer, Robert E. Harris, James Manchester, W. W. White, M.D.

The board of directors of the Metropolitan Bank are: S. J. Moore, president; D. E. Thomson, K.C., vice-president; Sir W. Mortimer Clark, K.C., John Firstbrook, James Ryrie, W. D. Ross.

TO BACK PENNY POSTAGE.

British Dominions Will Oppose Three Cent Proposal.

LONDON, July 24.—C. A. P. Cable.—The Postmaster-General shortly to be held in Madrid, it is stated that the overseas Governments have signified their intention of sending delegates who will support a proposal for universal penny postage rather than in favor of 11-2d. rate recently suggested here. Some of the dominions, Australia in particular, are prepared to enter into reciprocal arrangements with any country that would agree to establish penny postage.

A movement is also on foot to bring the whole of the English-speaking world into line in the matter of exchanging week-end cables at reduced rates, and already most of the countries concerned have agreed.

ROADS DEBT RIDDEN.

Transportation Companies of U. S. In Default on Bonds.

NEW YORK, July 24.—The railroads of the United States are in default of interest on securities aggregating \$550,000,000 according to a compilation established by authorities. It says that not since the disastrous period between 1893 and 1895, when the Atchafalpa, Reading, Erie, Norfolk and Western, Northern Pacific, Union Pacific and other important systems underwent financial rehabilitation, have so many railroad bonds been in default as at the present time.

St. Louis and San Francisco heads the list. This system defaulted July 1 on \$195,045,000, which, if taken with the Chicago and Eastern Illinois default, brings the total up to \$220,500,000.

Canada Congratulated.

LONDON, July 24.—The Pall Mall Gazette congratulates Canada on the generous handling of the Hindu trouble in the West. Canadian Ministers, it says, have come out of a difficult situation with no small credit to themselves.

DROWNED AT NIAGARA.

Clerk In Imperial Bank Was Bathing In Victoria Park.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., July 23.—A sad drowning accident occurred at half-past seven yesterday morning in the swimming lagoon near Dufferin Islands, in Victoria Park, when Courtney M. Wilkinson, 23, son of Lady Wilkinson, Newmarket, Kent, Eng., lost his life while bathing in 12 feet of water half way between the electric railway bridge and the swimming pond. He and Gordon Fraser, aged 14, son of Police Magistrate Fraser, went to the swimming pond early yesterday morning. Shortly after getting into the water Fraser saw his companion sink. Fraser secured the services of Park Policeman Greenwood, who dived several times, but could not locate Wilkinson.

Young Wilkinson was ledgerkeeper in the Imperial Bank.

Drowning at Chatham.

CHATHAM, Ont., July 23.—An unidentified boy was drowned in the river near the waterworks station at noon yesterday. He was a Scotsman, and had been in this country for two years. He had been drinking heavily before he went in bathing.

Toronto Boy Drowned. TORONTO, July 23.—Mr. H. H. Kinnett, assistant accountant in the Medical Health Office, received a telegram from Bracebridge yesterday stating that his 18-year-old boy had been drowned there. Mr. Kinnett left immediately for the town of the tragedy. His family were occupying a farm near Bracebridge, which Mr. Kinnett recently leased.

BRIEFS FROM THE WIRES.

A. J. McCulloch started cutting his seventy-acre field of barley, southwest of Souris, Man., yesterday.

Thomas Horne was knocked off his motorcycle by a speeding police ambulance at Vancouver yesterday. He died in the hospital.

Lawrence Robinson, who was on trial in Boston, charged with the murder of Police Inspector Thomas J. Norton, committed suicide during Tuesday night.

In a collision between an express train from Bayonne, France, and a local train near Toulouse Tuesday night seven French passengers on the local were killed.

Plans filed at the Marine Department yesterday provide for increasing the grain elevator capacity of Montreal Harbor Commission to six and a half million bushels.

A summer carnival is being held in connection with "old home week" in North Bay. The streets are decorated, and there are aeroplane flights, sports and a Midway.

Luciana Dagrakore, 18 years old, an Italian girl, had her throat badly slashed by Giuseppe Donatelli, her former lover, yesterday morning. The assailant then attempted to commit suicide.

Representatives of the big lumber companies operating in the Upper Ottawa region, state that operations in the bush this fall will be unusually heavy, and that about 35,000 men will be employed two months hence.

Boy Shielded Father.

TORONTO, July 24.—To prove that he and not his father was guilty of theft, the 12-year-old son of Sam Gurreri lifted a crate of berries, weighing 48 pounds and placed it on a table almost the height of his own head, with comparative ease. In the police court yesterday, Gurreri was charged with stealing the berries, but it appeared that the youngster had placed the crate in his father's wagon by mistake and without his parent's knowledge. Assistant Crown Attorney Hughes complimented the lad on his strength and he was allowed to go.

Convicts Had Clothes Hidden. KINGSTON, July 24.—Two convicts at the penitentiary have had one month's good conduct marks taken from them as a result of the investigation into the finding of a suit of civilian clothes hidden in a coal pile.

The guard whose duty it was to see that the clothes were destroyed was being exonerated, and this action has caused much criticism, as just the other day a guard, who was found asleep on duty, was dismissed. It is claimed that the offence of one guard was just as bad as the other, and that favoritism has been shown.

Duke of Connaught Left For West.

OTTAWA, July 24.—The Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and Princess Patricia left Ottawa yesterday in a special C.P.R. train for their farewell tour of the West. After visiting Port Arthur and Fort William they will proceed to Regina and Calgary and will spend a couple of weeks at Banff. After the east visit Winnipeg and other Manitoba points will be touched en route home. They will reach Ottawa about Sept. 7.

TROUBLE ON G. T. P.

Boilermakers and Machinists May Strike at Any Time.

MONTREAL, July 24.—According to local leaders of the Machinists' Union a strike of boilermakers and machinists on the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, from Fort William to Prince Rupert, may develop at any moment.

D. McCallum, organizer of the Machinists' Union, who is now in Montreal, says there are about 800 machinists and a large number of boilermakers in the affected territory, but that in case of trouble, affiliated unions will join the strikers.

The machinists are said to be satisfied with the wages paid following the recent strike of the coalition board, but are dissatisfied with the working conditions, no attempt to improve which they say has been made.

The Grand Trunk Pacific officials here say they know nothing of any pending trouble.

AUSTRIA WARLIKE

Note to Serbia Demands Satisfaction For Assassination.

BLAMES SERBIAN PEOPLE

Action Following Upon Murder of Archduke and His Wife May Plunge Nations Into War Which Would Involve the Whole of Europe—Powers Trying to Localize the Trouble.

LONDON, July 25.—European diplomacy is faced with a situation of the extreme gravity in the controversy between Austria and Serbia and unless it is handled with great delicacy it is not likely that others besides these two powers will become involved in war. An Austro-Hungary ultimatum to Serbia, couched in a tone of almost unprecedented severity and fastening on the Serbian Government and people responsibility for the assassinations of Archduke Francis Ferdinand and his wife at Sarajevo recently, has been presented to Belgrade. It demands satisfaction within 48 hours.

The almost universal opinion in the European capitals is that the Serbian Government cannot comply with such humiliating terms as are set forth in the ultimatum, since compliance would be tantamount to an admission of Serbia's guilt.

The Russian Government already is seeking to gain an extension of time for Serbia.

The efforts of European diplomacy, should the powers fail to avert the threatened war, will be devoted to localizing it. Montenegro has indicated her readiness to support Serbia in the event of an Austrian attack. This certainly would plunge the whole of the Balkans into war. Austria counts on the neutrality of her allies, Germany and Italy, but with the possibility of Russian intervention on behalf of Serbia, Austria would run great risks of risings among her own great Slav population. A fact much commented upon by the European newspapers is that Austria has chosen a moment for the issuing of her ultimatum when President Poincaré is absent from France and two of the Balkan Premiers are abroad.

The Serbian Government is withholding publication of the text of the ultimatum to Belgrade. The Austrian Minister in Belgrade has been instructed to leave there by Saturday evening if Serbia fails to yield to Austria's demand.

Belgrade against the forts and Austrian gunboats on the Danube could not hold out 24 hours against a hostile force, and it is rumored in diplomatic circles here that the Serbian Government is preparing to retire from Belgrade into the interior, probably to Nis or Uzbuk.

According to Berlin reports Germany will not permit interference by any third party in the event of Austria-Serbian war. It is reported that President Poincaré of France will abandon his proposed Scandinavian tour on account of the trouble.

Minister Will Leave.

VIENNA, July 25.—Baron Vangelsingen, Austro-Hungary Minister at Belgrade, has been instructed to leave Serbia with the entire legation staff at six o'clock to-night if the Serbian Government has not notified him that it agrees without delay to comply with the demands of the Austrian note.

CANADA HAS SIX.

Marksman at Bisley Shoot For King's Prize To-day.

BISLEY CAMP, July 25.—(C.A.P. Cable.)—Hendry of Dundas failed last night in the shooting off with 18 others for nine places in the final stage of the King's contest. Canada will therefore have six men in the final stage to-day, Martin, Calgary, after shooting off, enters the second stage of the St. George's competition.

In the second stage of the King's competition Hendry, Dundas, Rifles; Elmslie, 48th, Toronto; Falconer, New Brunswick; Armstrong, Halifax; McInnes, Edmonton, each won 60 shillings. Boa, Montreal; Morrison, Toronto, and Lowry, Guelph, each won 40 shillings.

In the contest for Queen Mary's prize Sgt. Medland, 1st Devon, is silver medalist; Sgt. French, Hertfordshire, bronze medalist; Birmingham small arms, Sgt. Dewar, 40th Scots. In the first hundred Boa came 17th and McKee, 26th, each winning 20 shillings.

Roberts Withdraws Suit.

MONTREAL, July 25.—John H. Roberts has withdrawn his resignation as secretary of the Dominion Alliance on recommendation of the executive committee appointed to consider it. At the request of the committee Mr. Roberts also consented to withdraw an action for \$10,000 damages against J. H. Carson, a member of the Alliance, as the result of an interview in which Mr. Carson had criticized the secretary's actions.

Killed by Horse's Kick.

OTTAWA, July 25.—Moses Greenburg, a butcher, was almost instantly killed by a kick from a horse yesterday morning. The accident happened in a peculiar manner. Greenburg was in a field near the city trying to capture a cow. Two horses were standing under a tree, and in passing Greenburg brushed against one of them, the animal kicking him on the head.

U. S. Millionaire Stole Souvenir.

DUMFRIES, Scotland, July 25.—David Graham Carmichael, a silk importer from New York City, yesterday pleaded guilty before the county court judge at Ayr to the theft of a brass handle from an antique bureau in Robert Burns cottage in Ayr. He was fined \$125.

HAS PETER GONE?

Rumor in London Says Serbian King Has Abducted.

LONDON, July 27.—Serbia has accepted the greater part of Austria-Hungary's ultimatum, according to a special cablegram received here Saturday.



KING PETER.

urday evening from Belgrade, by way of Vienna.

Another despatch received through the same source says it is rumored that King Peter of Serbia has abdicated.

GUNS A-PLenty IN ULSTER.

Ulster Volunteers Hold Parade Under Full Arms.

BELFAST, July 27.—A parade of two full regiments of Ulster volunteers, numbering several thousand men, was held here last night. All the men carried rifles and their equipment included several machine guns, which were strongly guarded. The marchers traversed the principal streets of the city, and their demonstration, the boldest exhibition of Orange strength attempted to date in the Home Rule struggle, aroused great enthusiasm.

Referring to Ireland, and the failure of the recent conference of party leaders held at Buckingham Palace, in a speech at Stirling last night, Francis Dyke Acland, Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, said: "There is much cause for regret but much for hope. The conference has broken up, but something has been gained in their being heard as the representatives of the great parties. At that table the members of the conference learned to respect each other's point of view."

"We Liberals will not betray the trust which the Irish people have placed in us. Our motto must be 'trust the Liberal leaders.'"

HUERTA ON WAY HERE.

Message Says He Will Establish a Junta in Toronto.

TORONTO, July 27.—Gen. Victoriano Huerta, ex-President of Mexico, left Kingston, Jamaica, early yesterday morning for Montreal, from whence he will come directly to Toronto, where plans for a counter revolution in Mexico against Generals Carranza and Villa are under way, according to a code cable message received here yesterday afternoon. The person responsible for the statement also declared that Pascual Orozco and Marcelo Caraveo, former Mexican Federal officers, are to leave the western coast of Mexico for Canada early this week. Santos Ochoa, a prominent Huertista, also is expected to arrive in Toronto Monday or Tuesday.

Gen. Felix Diaz, nephew of Porfirio Diaz, the former dictator of Mexico, according to a reliable source, is to be the leader of the new revolution. The plans of the plotters, it was said, comprise two simultaneous movements in western and northern Mexico.

Gen. Diaz is to direct the northern campaign, which now is recruiting troops from Federal refugees, Spaniards and Cientificos along the New Mexico-Coahuila border of the United States.

BRAKEMAN IS KILLED.

New York Railwayman Fatally Injured at Brockville.

CORNWALL, Ont., July 27.—Edward Surridge of Santa Clara, N.Y., a brakeman on the O. & N. Y. R., met death from an accident in the yards on Saturday afternoon, dying in the General Hospital shortly afterwards.

During some shunting the young man was caught between two freight cars, and his right arm, shoulder and chest were so badly lacerated and bruised that the arm had to be amputated at the shoulder. Coroner C. J. Hamilton opened an inquiry at the hospital on Saturday night, and after viewing the remains an adjournment was made until July 31. The remains will be sent to Santa Clara for interment on Monday.

Town Nearly Burned Out.

JASONVILLE, Indiana, July 27.—After a night of total darkness caused by the destruction of 65 business houses and residences by fire Friday, Jasonville turned Saturday toward the work of reconstruction. The fire started in a moving picture place, resulting in the death of John Hughes, a teamster, crushed under falling walls, and caused losses roughly estimated yesterday at \$300,000.

A Strike That Failed.

KINGSTON, July 27.—Believing that they would tie up work which is being rushed on the new Princess street pavement, thirty men, employed by Foley & Gleason, Ottawa, went on strike, asking for an increase of 20c. to 22 1-2c. per hour. The request was refused, and in ten minutes a new gang was on the job.

THE MARKETS

CHICAGO, July 25.—Frantic buying of wheat today resulted from the war scare. The excitement, however, was chiefly confined to a few minutes at the start when reports that Serbia would yield had not had sufficient time to take effect. After an advance that on some sales almost touched three cents a bushel, the market closed unsettled at a rise of 1 1-8.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, fall, bushel.....\$1.00 to \$1.05
Barley, bushel.....0.62 to 0.64
Peas, bushel.....0.80 to 0.85
Oats, bushel.....0.45 to 0.46
Eye, bushel.....0.65 to 0.66
Buckwheat, bushel.....0.70 to 0.75

TORONTO DAIRY MARKET.

Butter, creamery, lb. sy.....0.25 to 0.27
Butter, creamery, solids.....0.23 to 0.24
Butter, separator, dairy.....0.22 to 0.23
Eggs, new-laid.....0.24 to 0.25

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

WINNIPEG, July 25.—Rumors of war, which have excited Russia, caused a sweeping advance on the Winnipeg wheat market this morning. Opening prices were 14c higher for wheat. December leading. Oats were higher for both months, and flax 2c to 3c higher. Following the opening trading was active and prices around the high points. Crop conditions locally were barely taken into consideration, the European situation overshadowing all else. No closing figures were 14c to 15c higher for wheat, flax being 4c to 5c higher. The cash and export department was active, wheat closing to the advance. Flax offerings were absorbed eagerly. Cash grains closed: Wheat, 14c higher; oats, unchanged; barley, unchanged; flax, 15c higher.

DULUTH GRAIN MARKET.

DULUTH, Minn., July 25.—Close.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, 95c; No. 1 northern

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

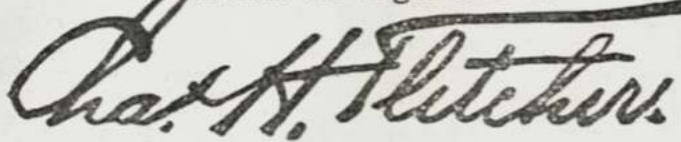
The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

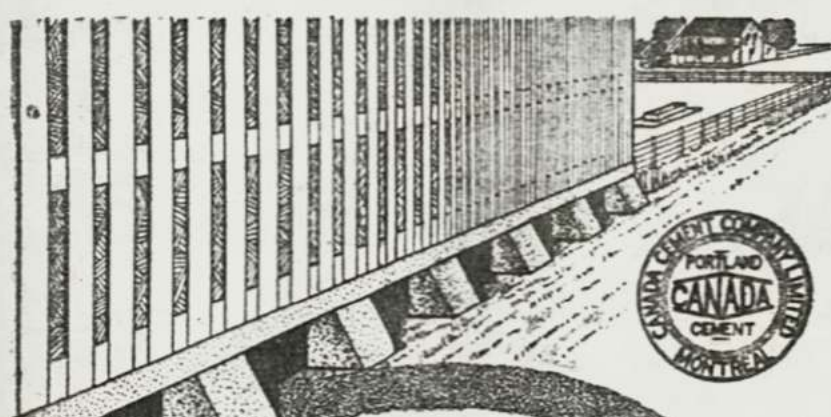
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The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



Build Concrete Crib Floors and Supports

THEY keep the rats, squirrels and other rodents from carrying away your profits. Millions of dollars are lost to farmers each year through the ravages of rodents in cribs and granaries. Part of this loss is paid by every farmer whose crib floor isn't built of concrete.

Concrete crib floors and supports stop the waste because

They Protect Your Grain

Concrete is strong, durable and clean. It never wears out and needs practically no repairs. It is the cheapest of all materials for cribs and granaries.

Write for this free book "What the Farmer can do with Concrete." It tells all about the uses of concrete and will help every farmer to have better buildings and save money.

Farmer's Information Bureau

Canada Cement Company Limited

523 Herald Building, Montreal



The first cost is the biggest cost of the Ford—and the smallest cost of any other car because of the after-expense. The Ford is the one car you can drive at less than "horse-and-buggy" rates. Thousands drive the Ford at less than two cents a mile. It's the "cost-to-keep" that counts.

Six hundred dollars is the price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is six fifty; the town car nine hundred—f. o. b. Ford, Ont., complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from F. W. WILSON, Dealer, Guide Office, Port Hope.

CROWD IS FIRED ON

Natic sympathizes Shot by Troops.

FOUR DEAD; SIXTY HURT

King's Own Scottish Borderers Are Sent to Capture Arms Landed For Nationalist Volunteers—On Return Are Beaten by Mob and Fusillade Is Ordered—Indignation Prevails in Dublin.

DUBLIN, July 27. — Three men and one woman are dead and more than sixty persons are in the hospital wounded as the result of a battalion of the King's Own Scottish Borderers firing into a mob in the streets of Dublin yesterday afternoon. Seven of the wounded are expected to succumb to their injuries.

The affray was the result of a gun-running exploit of the Nationalist Volunteers, who were being aided by a mob composed largely of women and youths.

The wounded in the hospital include three women and a boy of ten.

A consignment of rifles, said to number ten thousand, was landed at noon yesterday at Howth, nine miles from Dublin. The vessel on which the arms were brought was a private yacht. The Nationalist Volunteers cut the telegraph wires and stopped travel on the Dublin roads, and, according to reports, sent away most of the rifles, together with 70,000 rounds of ammunition in motor cars.

A battalion of the King's Own Scottish Borderers was ordered to capture the arms yesterday afternoon, when the authorities heard that the volunteers were bringing them into the city.

The soldiers encountered a detachment of volunteers at Clonmel bridge, and an outbreak resulted. There was no shooting then, however. A great crowd soon collected and followed the troops, jeering them and cheering for John Redmond, the Nationalist leader, and Home Rule. Finally the mob began throwing bottles and stones and several of the soldiers were injured.

The battalion then replied to the attack of the mob with a scattered fusillade. In an instant the street was covered with wounded, while terrified men, women and children ran in all directions.

Jervis Street Hospital is situated only 200 yards from the scene of the affray, and the wounded were quickly taken there. Four of them died within two hours.

The soldiers and police seized a hundred rifles from the volunteers.

An excited crowd filled the streets of Dublin last night, some of the men carrying rifles. The Borderers are confined to barracks to prevent the people from attacking them. A street car in which a soldier was riding was wrecked last night, but the soldier escaped the mob. Further rioting is feared.

Among those seriously wounded in the affray is M. J. Judge, a prominent officer of the Nationalist Volunteers. The arms were landed at noon yesterday. The yacht from which they were taken was a sailing vessel, the name of which had been painted over.

A woman, or a man in woman's clothing, some persons say, commanded the yacht.

A thousand volunteers marched openly from Dublin to receive the arms. They said, however, that they were merely making a practice march. The local police and the coast guard tried to prevent the landing of the arms, but were driven off.

When the Dublin authorities learned of the landing they sent sixty police to seize the arms. These police later were reinforced by 200 others under an assistant commander.

The police were drawn up on both sides of the road along which the volunteers were returning, with the militia in the centre of the road.

When the volunteers saw the mobilization, most of them got away with their arms, scattering through the fields. The police and soldiers tried to disarm the remainder.

In the resulting affray, several revolver shots were fired by volunteers, and a corporal and a private were wounded. The volunteers also used their rifles as clubs.

The soldiers fired and used their bayonets freely, inflicting many cuts. Then they had a running fight with the volunteers and the rapidly growing mob through the streets to their barracks.

A number of policemen have been suspended for refusing to try to disarm the volunteers.

After the troops had fired into the crowd, the angry populace, in a spirit of revenge, attacked individual soldiers and beat them brutally. Members of the Scottish Borderers, who were riding bicycle along the quays, were pulled from their machines and beaten, and the bicycles were thrown into the river.

The Lord Mayor has issued a strong letter of protest, in which he declares that the troops were ordered out without permission having been asked of the Lord Mayor of the city, and he demands that the responsibility shall be fixed for the calling out of the soldiers and for supplying them with ball cartridges. He adds: "Dublin and Ireland look with confidence to John Redmond and his colleagues to bring to justice those responsible for this shocking outrage. There will no longer be one law for a section of the Ulster people and another law for the remainder of the Irish people."

The Nationalists are indignant over the affair, because, they say, the troops are against the Nationalist Volunteers and never interfere with the Orangemen. Five thousand Ulster Volunteers, carrying arms, paraded the Belfast streets yesterday under the eyes of Gen. Macready and other officers of the regular army, and passed the Dorset Regiment, which was on parade.

PEACE CELEBRATED.

Anniversary of Lundy's Lane Is the Occasion for Festivities.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., July 27. — Picturesque, patriotic and with the note of pathos intruding itself at intervals, was the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the battle of Lundy's Lane.

The people of Niagara Falls, Ont., did full justice to the occasion, decorating their streets and festooning their tree-curtained lanes with bright bunting and pennants and flags. Emblematic of the dove of peace which reigned supreme over the occasion were the Union Jack and Stars and Stripes, which stretched and floated side by side on every hand. A triumphal arch fronted the entrance to the old, historic lane.

The procession, which formed at the armory, was under the command of Lieut.-Col. W. Hill. It was a brilliant sight, military contingents representing all branches of the service taking part. The 19th Regiment Band and the veterans associations of Ontario, chiefs of Six Nations and other Indians, Ontario Historical Society, the U. E. Loyalists, and the peace committee from both sides of the line were among those who took part.

His Worship Mayor O. E. Doerries and members of the Niagara Falls, Ont.; His Honor Mayor William Laughlin and the common council of Niagara Falls, N.Y.; His Honor Sir John M. Gibson, Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario; Col. Hon. Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia, were present. Alexander Fraser, provincial archivist, Ontario; Hon. Peter A. Porter, Tonawanda, N.Y.; Mr. Clarence Warner, president Ontario Historical Society, and others, delivered patriotic addresses. About 10,000 in all were present.

BRIEFS FROM THE WIRES.

One full week late the Allan Liner Scottish moored at Quebec Saturday morning. She was delayed in the straits by heavy fog.

Mrs. York of Hamilton, Ont., was killed Saturday on the C.P.R. tracks, a hundred yards from Bel Station. She was coming into town to buy provisions.

The pulp carrier Saskatchewan went aground at Portneuf, near Montreal. An attempt was made to pull her off by the tug Virginia Saturday at high tide, but it failed.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Princess Patricia and suite, arrived at Kenora Saturday morning and were tendered a hearty reception by the mayor and citizens.

The first outbreak of the army worm in Welland county has been found in Humberstone Township on the farms of Abner Matthews, Nicholas Young, Edwin Deterling, and James Neff.

Wm. Eden, aged 84, a native of England and resident of Canada for 65 years, passed away at his home in Berlin, Ont., after a brief illness. For a number of years he followed the teaching profession.

The Michigan Supreme Court on Saturday found the National Cash Register Co. of Dayton, Ohio, guilty of unlawful restraint of trade and imposed a fine of \$10,000. The company is restrained from doing business in Michigan until the fine is paid.

TO MAKE UP FOR DELAY.

Royal Commission May Divide Into Two Sections.

OTTAWA, July 27. — A suggestion which may be adopted in order to prevent the upsetting of the whole prearranged program for the Dominion Royal Commission owing to their being delayed several days on the steamer Alsatian which was fog-bound is that the commission would divide into two sections for the first few days of the week. In this way they could cover all the important appointments for the first part of the trip and then they could unite again and carry out the remainder of the program as arranged. Otherwise a great deal of work would be involved in changing the dates for meetings and for special trains and boats and the men whose evidence on trade and other matters is desired would all have to be advised of the change.

PRIZE GOES TO SCOTLAND.

Sergt Dewar of Royal Scots Territorials Is Best Shot at Bisley.

BISLEY, July 27. — The King's Prize for the best shot of the annual prize meeting of the National Rifle Association, was won Saturday by Sergt. J. L. Dewar, of the Royal Scots Territorial Regiment, after a tie with Private A. G. Fulton of the London Territorials.

Each made 309 out of a possible 355.

Private Fulton was the winner of the King's Prize in 1912.

Hibernians End Convention. NEWFOLK, Va., July 27. — The last session of the biennial convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians was held here Saturday, with election of officers as the principal business. As a compliment the convention adopted an amendment to the constitution making the past president a member of the national board of directors. Instead of paying the president a salary of \$2,600 a year and expenses, in future he will receive no salary and will be allowed \$2,700 annually for expenses. The past president will be paid a salary of \$1,500 and is allowed \$2,900 a year for expenses.

Mind a Blank Once a Year. CINCINNATI, O., July 27. — A young man found at Fifth and Vine streets two weeks ago, suffering from amnesia, has recovered his memory at the city hospital, and said his name was Miller. Miller said that he loses his memory for a day or two every year, and attributes it to a blow on the head which he sustained about six years ago. His mother, the young man said, resides in Huntington, W. Va.

WAR SEEMS NEARER

European Conflict May Involve the Entire Continent.

BRITISH FLEET IS READY

Formal Declaration of War Is Improbable and Already Austria Has Given Servian Minister His Passports and Has Committed an Act of War In Arresting a Servian Staff Officer.

LONDON, July 27. — Sunday's developments appear to furnish new proofs that Austria is fully determined to make war on Servia, and the possibilities of a general European war seem greater than even confronted the present generation.

The Servian reply to the Austro-Hungarian ultimatum was an acceptance of almost all the imperious demands except that Austrian officials shall not participate in the investigation and fix the responsibility for the anti-Austrian propaganda. Servia made an appeal to the powers at The Hague for the settlement of that feature.

Notwithstanding this humiliating surrender, which was more than Europe expected of the proud little nation, the Austrian Government yesterday gave the Servian Minister his passports, which may be construed as a virtual declaration of war.

Austria committed an act of war by arresting the chief of the Servian general staff, Gen. Putnik, near Buda Pest, but he was soon released by the Emperor's direct command.

A formal declaration of war is not expected because Servia is not a party to The Hague convention which requires this. The suspension of all Parliamentary and judicial institutions has been decreed in Austria and an iron clad censorship has drawn a cordon of secrecy around the country, so that the outside world is in complete ignorance of everything happening there except what the Government wants the world to know.

Even now the Austrian armies may be closing in upon Servia and launching a sudden blow, as Japan did when she sent her fleet against the Russian ships without warning.

While Austria announces a "partial mobilization" the Austrian ambassador at London has issued a significant notice to all Austrians liable for military service to return home. The only possibility of averting a war at the eleventh hour which Austria recognizes is that Servia shall reconsider her reply to the Austrian note and bow to all her demands. Even then Austria proposes to exact payment for all her expenses in connection with her military measure.

The question as to whether Russia will take up arms to save her Slav protégé from a crushing blow is the crucial feature of the situation on which the peace of all Europe hinges. The same degree of secrecy which Austria has imposed has been established in Russia also, and, therefore, it cannot be known what military preparations are in progress there. The Russian Government has permitted messages to go forth, quoting the St. Petersburg papers, as considering intervention inevitable, and demanded by the popular sentiment.

Germany has informed the other powers that she considers that the Austro-Servian quarrel concerns those two nations alone. If any other power takes it up, she declares, serious consequences must follow.

Servian partisans abroad advance the theory that Austria has made up her mind to dispose of her neighbor, which has long been a thorn in her side, and has chosen a moment when the nations of the Triple Entente are handicapped by home troubles—Great Britain with a threatened civil war in Ulster, Russia with a great strike, and France with a political upheaval—to strike a decisive blow.

Great Britain shows no enthusiasm over becoming embroiled in a war which might prove a great calamity to her interests. As far as opinion can be gathered amid the paralysis which overcomes all British political activities today, sentiment here tends toward Austria. This is based on the belief that Servian intrigues for undermining Austria by a Pan-Slav movement have been so open that no nation could tolerate them and in the present exuberant state of Servian national pride only the sharpest and most peremptory measures could have any effect.

British Fleet Standing Ready.

LONDON, July 27. — The admiralty last night issued the following statement: "Orders have been given to the British fleet concentrated at Portland not to disperse for manoeuvre leave. For the present all the vessels of the second fleet are remaining at their home ports, in proximity to their base of supplies."

Man Killed In Quarrel.

QUEBEC, July 27. — Following a quarrel that took place in the helper's quarters of the Hotel Chateau Frontenac a week ago, James Farrell, a boiler hand at the hotel, died early Saturday at the Jaffery Hale's Hospital, after swearing in an ante-mortem deposition that he was stricken on the head by a companion named Jones, with whom he was arguing. The police are searching for Jones, who has disappeared.

Dr. Roche Is Operated Upon.

ROCHESTER, Minn., July 27. — Hon. Dr. Roche, Minister of Interior of Canada, has submitted to a serious operation at St. Mary's Hospital in this city, which involved the removal of the left kidney. Dr. Roche is resting nicely, and the surgeons declare the operation successful, although it will be a number of days before the patient is out of danger. Miss May Roche, his daughter, is at his bedside.

FIRE IN BANCROFT

Entire Business Section of Town Swept by Flames.

STARTED IN BAKERY SHOP

Residents Took Big Chances In Effort to Save Belongings From Fire Which Works Damage of About \$75,000—Nine Buildings, Including the Hotel and Post-office Totally Destroyed.

BANCROFT, Ont., July 27. — The whole business area of the town of Bancroft was practically wiped out by fire last night. The destructive blaze, fanned by a strong wind, played serious havoc. Nine buildings, including the hotel and postoffice, were totally destroyed, and a loss approximating \$75,000 was entailed.

The buildings and stores affected by the fire are as follows: Bancroft Hotel, Benjamin's dry goods store, Reid & Thompson's general store, and the postoffice. All the structures, with the exception of the hotel, which was built of brick, consisted entirely of wood.

Shortly after six o'clock the village baker, Mr. Willing, was preparing his first batch of bread, when fire broke out somewhere near the oven and immediately began to spread. Before the volunteer fire brigade could be brought to the scene the bakery was demolished, and the flames were reaching down Bridge street. Soon the whole of the inhabitants of the district were fighting the flames, but with little success. Salvage operations were then commenced, and much property was saved.

As usual, there were a number of exciting experiences; guests at the hotel had narrow escapes; a number were at dinner when the fire occurred and are said to have taken many chances when endeavoring to wrest their belongings from the flames.

The fire was finally controlled by the fire-fighters some two hours after its commencement. No injuries were sustained. Insurance to the extent of \$50,000 is said to be held by the owners of the properties destroyed.

SUFFRAGETTE VIOLENT.

Annie Bell Says She Will Blow Up a Police Court.

LONDON, July 21. — "The next bomb I explode will be in the police court and I hope it will be this one."

This was the parting shot at the magistrate at Westminster by Annie Bell, the militant suffragette, as he committed her for trial yesterday on the double charge of attempting to destroy on May 20 the Metropolitan Temple in South London and on July 12 the old Church of St. John the Evangelist.

Miss Bell enlivened the sitting of the court by singing the "Marsellaise" and shouting and struggling with the court attendants. She chafed the magistrate on the futility of sending her to prison, saying: "If I have been ten times I have never served my sentence."

She added: "The blowing up of a church does not count, even if it is blown out of creation."

WILL OPERATE ELEVATORS.

Renewal of Grain Growers' Lease Probable in Manitoba.

WINNIPEG, July 21. — As a result of negotiations which have been proceeding between the Manitoba Government and the Grain Growers' Company, there is every probability that the company will continue to operate under lease the Manitoba elevators belonging to the Government. The present contract expires on Aug. 31, and it is understood that the Grain Growers' Company is willing to renew the franchise under certain conditions. An offer has been made to the Government, and the matter will now remain in abeyance until an answer is given by the Provincial Government. This answer is expected to be transmitted to the Grain Growers' Company within the next few days and an arrangement arrived at.

WHY NOT THEATRES?

Scenic Railway Runs on Sundays So Playhouses Test Law.

QUEBEC, July 21. — Two of Quebec's playhouses opened their doors to the public on Sunday in contravention to the Sunday Act, and yesterday morning Chief of Police Trudel entered action against them. They are the Auditorium and Princess Theatres.

The managers of the two places stated yesterday that they do not intend breaking the law, but that since the city has allowed amusements and a scenic railway to be operated on Sunday without molestation, they feel they have as much right to be tolerated as the Quebec Exhibition, which by the way, is now under the control of a municipal commission.

Detective Suspended.

MONTREAL, July 21. — Detective Charette, who shot Melvin G. Cowie, real estate dealer, 2,050 Park avenue, through the foot by mistake for a burglar while Mr. Cowie was standing in his own yard on the night of July 13, has been suspended for an indefinite period, pending an investigation by the police authorities.

Manslaughter Charge Fails.

NORTH BAY, Ont., July 23. — David Morland, real estate dealer, of North Bay, was arraigned before Magistrate Weega, on a charge of manslaughter, the case arising out of the death of Miss Morissette, of Mattawa, from injuries received in an automobile accident. Other inmates of the car, who were injured, testified that the car had not been speeding, and that there was no reckless driving, and the case was dismissed.

HE WOULD HAVE LAZARUS.

Had Grandpa's Doctor Told Him That Fear Is a Disease.

In our grandfather's day the doctor who named fear among the diseases would have met with the same decision which greeted the man who claimed to be ill with "nervous troubles." Nerves, according to our worthy ancestors, didn't exist; were, in fact, but another name for rammy-pammy, bad temper or laziness. Fortunately for a whole lot of us times have changed. The man or woman who jumps a foot, more or less, when the phone rings or a door is slammed isn't gazed upon with scorn when he cites his condition to the family doctor, but knows positively that fear, of various kinds and conditions, are forms of nervous disease not to be treated lightly. There is the fear of open or closed places, fear of high places, fear of men or women, fear of crowds and of solitude, fear of animals, fear of insects, fear of darkness, fear of accidents, fear of fire, fear of travel, and in fact fear of anything.

There is no end of the absurdity of acts which may be occasioned by these persistent ideas of fear. Those that possess the fear of riding on a train find no pleasure in traveling, those that have fear of closed places do not enjoy going to church, and generally always sit near the door ready to fly at the first sign of danger.

Various fears may also develop in connection with the occupation of the patient; for instance, barbers sometimes suffer these attacks whenever they see a razor, or telegraphers when they catch sight of their instruments, which finally necessitates giving up the occupation.

Among women especially there occurs the fear of dirt, contagion or infection. The countless bacteria always present in the air are the chief source of annoyance. The patients are always complaining of bad air and are always throwing open the windows. Books are especially avoided as a possible source of contagion. In patients with fear of injury they will throw away all needles in the house or they will no more wash windows for fear that the glass might break and cut them.

The intellect in these cases is not only undisturbed but may be unusually good. Patients exhibit throughout a pronounced feeling of mental fitness and frequently a clear insight into the morbidity of the individual symptoms.

These fears do not require a warped brain for their lodgment, though the weakened brain may be more vividly impressed by them. To be regarded as symptoms of disease these fears must be groundless so far as influences external to the brain are concerned. They must proceed from a morbid state of the brain and not from properly exciting external causes. They must be fears peculiar to the individual under peculiar circumstances or peculiar disturbances and not fear common to others and due to causes that naturally cause alarm and frighten.

The Camellia.

The camellia was named from a missionary in the Orient, Kamel. On his return to France he brought with him some gorgeous specimens of a flower which he called the rose of Japan. His friends, however, gave it his name and called it camellia. Dahlias were brought from Peru by one Andrea Dahl. Fuchsias were named for his discoverer, Leonard Fuchs. Magnolias received the name of Prof. Magnol de Montpellier, who first brought the beautiful trees from Asia and America to France. Lavender is so called because the Romans put a spray of it in the water in which they washed their hands. The Latin word to wash is lavare.

Plenty of Changes.

"I always dress according to the weather."
"I haven't as large a wardrobe as that."—Pittsburg Post.

Concett is vanity driven from all other shifts and forced to appeal to itself for admiration.—Hazlitt.

The Alexandrian Era.

The Alexandrian era is by some authorities begun with the death and by others with the birth of Alexander the Great. For a long time after the death of Alexander this era was in common use in Egypt and many of the countries which had been under his rule. It began Nov. 12, 324 B. C.

Violet Perfume.

Violet perfume may be made at home by placing half an ounce of chopped orris root in one ounce of spirits of wine, corking the bottle tightly and leaving it for a week.

Dangerous Nettles.

There are several East Indian nettles which give human beings agonizing pains on contact, often with fatal results.

Semi-noctuary.

Talking in sleep is more common than is generally supposed. Of 200 students between the ages of twenty and thirty 41 per cent of the men and 87 per cent of the women talked in their sleep, and most of them could answer questions.

Diamonds.

A diamond known as a "brilliant" has fifty-eight facets. A rose diamond is faceted only on the top and has a flat base.

Billiards in India.

In India billiards flourishes in a remarkable manner. Every native who is in the position to please himself has a table for the use of his friends and himself. Nearly all the native rulers have billiard rooms in their palaces, and more than a few play quite a good game.

The Weekly Guide

PORT HOPE, JULY 31, 1914

J. L. Thompson & Son's 3 mid-summer sale started on Saturday.

THE OFFICIAL AUTOMOBILE ROAD GUIDE of Canada for 1914, containing maps, road routes and general information on laws and regulations just issued, and now on sale at THE GUIDE OFFICE.

Big bargains at J. L. Thompson & Son's, in boots, shoes, trunks and suit cases.

TENNIS TOURNAMENT—Those wishing to compete in the Tennis Tournament on Civic holiday will please leave their names with Mr. Bailey Thompson. There will be doubles for ladies and gentlemen and mixed doubles.

WILL MEET EARLIER—The Baptist Sunday School will meet at 2.30 on Sunday, in order to give the members an opportunity to attend the Decoration Day service at the Union Cemetery.

LEE JIM LAUNDRY—For first class work the Lee Jim Laundry opposite the Guide Office leads. Orders called for and delivered. Phone 209. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices on top shirts reduced to 8c; blouses 10c. Boots, shoes, trunks and suit cases at greatly reduced prices at J. L. Thompson & Son's.

AUCTION SALE—The administrator of the estate of the late Demetrius Bebee will sell the farm stock implements, &c., on the premises lot 24, con 3, Hope on Tuesday, Aug. 11th, at one o'clock sharp. See bill for particulars.

SIX MONTHS IN CENTRAL—The Port Hope who was arrested in Peterboro a week ago for taking money from an old man in a hay loft was yesterday sentenced to six months in Central Prison. His companion was allowed to go.

Piazza Chairs should be given a coat of Campbell's Green Varnish Stain. It produces a very handsome effect that adds to the attractiveness of your front porch or summer house. Anyone can apply this stain. Dries hard and stays hard. Color card on application to G.A. Outram.

Don't miss this big sale of Spectacles and Eye-glasses at G. V. Strong's O. K. Fair and Bookstore, Port Hope, on Tuesday, August 4th. Regular \$3.50 to \$5.00 gold filled spectacles and eye-glasses will be sold for \$1.00. Remember you get your eyes properly tested and a frame with best quality spherical lenses, all for \$1.00. These glasses are just as represented. Up-to-date goods only used and satisfaction guaranteed.

ROYAL TEMPLARS PICNIC.—The Royal Templars will hold their annual picnic on Civic Holiday, August 3rd, to Smith's Woods. All those desirous of going are kindly asked to hand their names to either John Whetstone, Charles Batchelor or Fay Etcher not later than Saturday, August 1st, so that conveyance can be secured. Rigs will leave the Son's of England Hall at 12.30.

LAWN FETE AND TENNIS TOURNAMENT.—On Civic Holiday, Monday, Aug. 3rd, the annual Lawn Festival will be held on the Catholic Church grounds, Walton street. A Tennis Tournament, at which players from Peterboro, Cobourg and Port Hope will compete, will open at 3 o'clock. The Port Hope Band will be in attendance. Supper served beginning at 5 o'clock. Admission fee 10c; admission and supper included 25c. Proceeds to defray cost of improvements on grounds.

Special Reduction Sale of Furniture

Largest and best assorted stock of MEDIUM and HIGH GRADE furniture in town.

Three floors filled with best selected stock. Latest creations in wood Craft.

For 30 Days we offer a special discount of 10 per cent

on every article purchased for cash, including a Chromo Engraving or Footstool. First come, best served

Phone 194a J. L. WESTAWAY Home Furnisher

CHERRY TIME

This will be the best week for Cherries and you will do well to order early, as prices are almost sure to advance with the big demand.

REMEMBER—Peaches are a failure and many other fruits will be very scarce. Phone 11 for any further information as to prices of fruit and prospects of supply.

JOHN CURTIS & SON

The House of Quality.

Canadian Express money orders for sale at The Guide office.

Apartment houses in New York are now being equipped with children's playgrounds on the roof.

CIVIC HOLIDAY.—Mayor Bush has proclaimed Monday, August 3rd, as Civic holiday.

The Safety First idea is growing so that some men will refuse to go to religious service until positively assured that there'll be no collection.

AUCTION SALE—On Saturday at the Corbett House, at 1.30 there will be sold by auction a lot of goods, groceries, &c., without reserve. See doggers for particulars.

A. J. CHRISTIE, auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE—At the American Hotel yard on Saturday, Aug. 1st, at 2 o'clock sharp, one cow two years old, one calf 4 months old, the property of Mr. John Laurie, No reserve as Mr. Laurie is going to Scotland. Terms cash.

J. H. WILSON, auctioneer.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church are having a Garden Party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Outram, Bedford street, on Thursday, August 6th from 7 to 10 p.m. Homemade candy for sale. Admission including ice cream and cake 15 cents. Music during the evening.

EXCURSION—On Wednesday, 12th of August, will be the day of the Methodist S. School Excursion to Peterboro, particulars of which will be given very soon. The committee are making preparations for a pleasant outing in fact this will be THE excursion of the season. Get ready for it on the 12th of August.

GRASSHOPPERS GALORE.—Between Peterboro and Toronto grasshoppers are seen in swarms, and one traveller who wondered at the sight, asked a conductor if they were cinders. He did not think that grasshoppers could appear in such dense swarms.

The new Legislature embraces a wide range of professions, with lawyers and farmers in the lead, dairy-men and cattle dealers number 20 or more; lawyers 21, manufacturers 4, lumber, tannery and grain men, 7, merchants 10, insurance 3, physicians 11, one undertaker, one contractor, one justice of the peace, one notary public, one veterinary surgeon, one office manager, one butcher, one newspaper editor, two accountants, two general agents, one real estate broker, one mining broker, one capitalist, one banker, one township clerk, one school principal, one clergyman, one machinist, and two men living retired.

NEW YORK'S BIG BUILDING.—New York's "windowless skyscraper" is nearing completion, and is expected to be ready for occupancy this month. The building is at Thirty-sixth St., and Tenth Avenue and all available space has been rented in advance of completion. The building contains many novel features calculated to expedite the business of printing and the allied trades, in which business the prospective tenants are engaged. The steel work of the structure is said by engineers to be the heaviest in New York, thus affording ample strength to support the weight of the great presses. Gravity chutes are provided for transportation within the building, and a scientific ventilation scheme substitutes glass walls for windows. There are no hinges used in the building, all the doors turning on pivots, and instead of the usual wash basins in the lavatories vertical sheets of water will be provided, thus insuring that only clean water can touch the face and hands.

The regular meeting of the Woman's Institute of Elizabethville will be held at the home of Mr. Jas. Beatty, August 5th, at 2.30 p.m.

POLICE COURT.—James Crew and Henry Elsie appeared in the Police Court, Wednesday, on a charge of vagrancy and were given thirty minutes to leave town.

WEDDING CAKE.—Mr. and Mrs. George R. Gallop, of Oxford, upon the 25th anniversary of their wedding, cut and distributed their wedding cake among friends. The guests declared it to taste as fresh as a cake made that day.

FIRE.—An explosion of a small gasoline stove at the residence of Mrs. John Dyer, on Saturday afternoon gave the firemen a run. Their services, however, was not required, the blaze being extinguished before any damage was done.

CABBAGE WORM IN MONAGHAN.—It is learned that in Monaghan, though they are not troubled with the army worm, the cabbage worm is working havoc in that vicinity. They are very difficult to exterminate and already many acres of cabbages have been destroyed.

LARGE TURTLE.—Two fishermen, Bert Maller and Charles Berger, brought to Los Angeles, a turtle which weighs 750 pounds, is estimated to be about 700 years old, and measures 6 feet 2 inches from head to tail, 6 feet 9 inches across the flippers, and 22 inches in height.

BROKE HIS THIGH.—Mr. T. Billings, of Plainville met with a painful accident last Thursday. He was pitching hay off a load into a mow, when he overbalanced and fell to the barn floor, fracturing his left thigh. He was taken to the Cobourg Hospital where Dr. Ivey set the fracture.

A BROAD HINT—"Have you a match?" asked the chronic bore, who had dropped into the busy man's office for a chat. "My cigar has gone out," it seems to have the advantage of you," remarked the busy man. "How's that?" queried the chronic bore. "It knows what it ought to do," replied the busy man.

A conference of Catholics in the United States and Canada, who are favorable to the prohibition of the liquor traffic will be held at Niagara Falls, Ont., on August 4th. This will be a movement to enlist the active service of Roman Catholic men and women in the work of passing laws to eliminate the liquor traffic.

LARGE DRIVE.—The biggest log drive ever attempted east of the Mississippi—a trifle less than 60,000,000 feet—passed over Fifteen Mile Falls on the Connecticut River, near East Barnet, Vt., recently. Behind the big drive, waiting for the course to clear a bit, comes two minor drives of 30,000 and 6,000 cords respectively of pulpwood.

BAKERS HAVE FINE SCHEME.—Bakers of Amherstburg, Ont., have adopted a profit-sharing plan. Three days in the week they place a 25 cent piece in each batch of bread and the other three days 25 cent pieces, which means \$4.50 per week distributed among users of Amherstburg bread, or \$234 a year, or approximately 2,500 loaves of bread distributed free among their patrons in a year.

POST NUPITAL PRESENTATION.—At the regular meeting of the Baptist Young People's Union on Monday evening, July 20th, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith were presented with a cut glass berry bowl as a slight token of their appreciated services to the Union. Mrs. Smith, in the absence of Mr. Smith, thanked the young people for their kind remembrance and assured them that it was a pleasure to work with them.

GETTING TIMID.—On the maiden voyage of the steamship Aquitani the saloon passengers took for souvenirs 137 spoons, 43 pepper pots, 12 sugar sifters and two mustard pots. The agents say that considering the circumstances and the big passenger list, the loss is small. If that is so, the souvenir thieves must be decreasing in numbers or growing more timid.

When a mother detects from the writhings and fretting of a child that worms are troubling it, she can procure no better remedy than Miller's Worm Powders, which are guaranteed to totally expel worms from the system. They may cause vomiting, but this need cause no anxiety because it is but a manifestation of their thorough work. No worms can long exist where these powders are used.

THE TEXT WAS SUGGESTIVE.—A young theological student, who is now one of the leading Presbyterian divines of Eastern Canada, spent the summer on one of the Nova Scotia mission fields. When leaving he preached his farewell sermon from the text, "Alexander, the coppersmith, did me much evil." "Why did you choose that text?" inquired one of the elders. "I thought it very appropriate," replied the student. "I haven't seen a bit of silver in the collections this summer."

First Showing of Fall Fabrics

We have just passed into stock the first consignment of 10 cases and bales of NEW FALL GOODS direct from Great Britain. Our customers interested in getting their new Fall Gowns made in advance of the rush season will appreciate this announcement.

THIS CONSIGNMENT

consists of a varied collection embracing new features for nearly every department of this double store, and therefore cannot be particularised in detail. Suffice to say, there are

New Dress Goods, New Silks, New Velveteens, New Wrapperettes, New Flannelettes, New Art Sateens, New Table Linens, New Towels and Towellings, New Ribbons, Laces and Frillings

and other lines too many to mention.

Store closes at 12 o'clock on Wednesdays during July & Aug

Phone **FULFORD BROS.** Phone

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OUR TERMS—Strictly cash and one price to all.

A CRUEL INSINUATION.—Stern Old Lady—They tell me, madam, your husband is continually smoking dreadfully—Young Woman (bursting into tears)—I don't believe it, you horrid old thing! Old Lady (astounded)—What's the matter with the woman? Officers By-stander—Her husband's dead.

NOT AS BAD AS IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.—"Now that your boys have gone away to school and your daughters have got married I suppose you find it rather dismal around home, don't you, Mr. Cadgerley?" "Well, it's not as bad as it might be. When I begin carving at dinner now I always know that it will be my turn to eat before everything is so cold that it is tasteless."

HE HAD BEEN THERE.—Rodrick—Howdy, old man? We are going on a camping trip soon. Did you ever enjoy a camping trip where you had to do your own cooking and sleep beneath the stars? Van Albert—Nope. Rodrick—What? Do you mean to say you have never been on a camping trip? Van Albert—No. I mean to say that I never enjoyed one.

NO-CHEATING THERE.—In Athens goats are marched to housekeepers' doors and milked before the eyes of patrons. But this system does not prevent adulteration. The milkman wears a loose coat with wide sleeves. Around his waist is a rubber bag filled with water, and a tube runs down his arm. As he milks he presses the tube, and milk and water flows silently together into the milk-pail.

VERY ACCOMMODATING.—Dancing on a public street brought to a close Friday night the third day of the convention of the National Association of the Real Estate Exchanges of America at Pittsburgh. Giant boulevard, one of the busiest thoroughfares in the Oakland section, was cleansed and roped off by the city because the heat made dancing in the hotel ballrooms almost unbearable. More than 2,000 persons took part in contests on the unique dancing floor.

A STANDARD MEDICINE.—Parnelle's Vegetable Pills compounded of entirely vegetable substances known to have a reviving and salutary effect upon the digestive organs have, through years of use, attained so eminent a position that they rank as a standard medicine. The ailing should remember this. Simple in their composition they can be assimilated by the weakest stomach and are certain to have a healthful and agreeable effect upon the sluggish digestive organs.

LUCKY.—Five fine pearls for two cents apiece was the bargain picked up by Miss Grace Lane the other day. Passing down a busy street in London she saw a peddler with a trayful of pearls and a placard inscribed, "Real Pearls—Two Cents Each." Afterwards she found they were worth \$50 each. A jeweller had hawked the pearls around to win a wager, firmly convinced that nobody would believe they were real, and so nobody would buy them.

SMALL BUT POTENT.—Parnelle's Vegetable Pills are small but they are effective in action. Their fine qualities as a corrector of stomach troubles are known to thousands and they are in constant demand everywhere by those who know what a safe and simple remedy they are. They need no introduction to those acquainted with them, but to those who may not know them they are represented as the best preparation on the market for disorders of the stomach.

YOUR

Mid-Summer Requirements

in the Ladies' Store, in many instances, can be filled now at REDUCED PRICES.

Easy prices are the rule here on such goods as

Children's Wash Dresses

Ladies' White Muslin Dresses

Ladies' House Dresses

Ladies' White Wash Skirts

Ladies' Middy Blouses

Girls' Middy Blouses

etc. etc. etc.

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CLEARING PRICES

on all Goods

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requisites less than manufacturers' prices

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Wireless telephony is now possible for a radius of 225 miles.

BORN

ISAACKS.—At Toronto, on July 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Isaacks, a son, (Leslie Raymond.)

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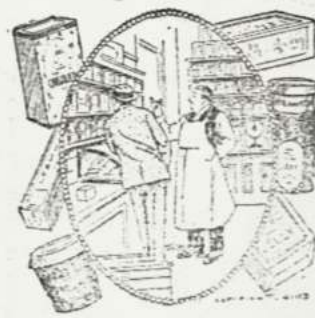
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what you want, just ask us. We carry such a large stock that we can't display all of

OUR HIGH CLASS GROCERIES pure foods and housekeeping aids and supplies. Just let us know your needs and we'll give careful attention to your order, delivering promptly the best of good Groceries.

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