

The Weekly Guide.

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

"Vires Acquirat Eundo."

GEO WILSON & SON, PROPRIETORS

XXXIV. YEAR

PORT HOPE, ONT., FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1914

No. 21

Wonderful Suit Bargains AT JENNINGS CLOTHING STORE FOR SATURDAY, MAY 23.

7 Colored Worsteds Suits; reg. \$20 and \$22. Sale price **\$15.00**
5 only Colored Worsteds Suits; reg. \$18.50. Sale price **\$13.50**
19 Men's Suits in Tweeds and Fancy Worsteds reg. \$15 and \$16. Sale price.....**\$11.00**
9 Men's Tweed Suits, reg. \$12.50. Sale price.....**\$9.00**
9 only Men's Tweed Suits, reg. \$10. Sale price.....**\$7.00**
44 Men's Colored Felt Hats; reg. \$2.00. Sale price **\$1.00**

JENNINGS

Largest showing of Men's Work Shirts in town.

That New Straw Hat

When you buy your hat here
You Get The Best
No old ones at this store.

Prices run from 50c to \$4.00,
But the hats at \$2.00 and \$2.50 are the niftiest to be seen anywhere.

Choose Yours Early
John Wickett & Son
FOR VALUE



ROYAL PARTY

Will be Here on June 1st

Mayor H. T. Bush has received the following letter from Mr. Arthur H. H. Sladden, private secretary to the Governor General.

DEAR SIR—With reference to previous correspondence I write to say that Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Connaught hopes to accompany the Governor General when he visits Port Hope. I will send you shortly a full list of those who will be with their Royal Highnesses.

Mr Lonnie Wilson has purchased that very fine driving mare from Mr Sterling Johnson.

BUSINESS CARDS

KERR & KERR
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, Etc. Offices—Cobourg and Peterboro. Money to loan at lowest rates.
Hon. Wm. Kerr, B.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 Loan & Savings Co's Bank, Wellington street.

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

Dr R F Forrest—Dr B C Whyte
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, M. B. Toronto University, M. D. C. M., Victoria University, M. C. P. S., Ont.; L. R. C. P., etc., Edinburgh.
Dr. Bruce C. Whyte, M. D. C. M., F. T. M. O., M. C. P. and S. O. Late resident surgeon of the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto.
Specialties—Surgery, Diseases of Women and Children, Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs; Electrical treatment.
Office and residence—Corner Walton and Carver streets. Telephone No 122.

HENRY REYNOLDS
JEWELER & OPTICIAN
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

FRED S. WHITE
AUCTIONEER, VALUATOR, &c
Elizabethville

Handsome Bedroom Sets

brass beds and separate bureaus we are making a specialty of this week. One of our dainty mahogany and quarter oak sets for your spare room is what the fastidious housewife likes after housecleaning is over, when she can buy at such figures as \$12.50 for Bureau and \$12 for Brass Bed. Try our Polish, easiest to apply; best made.

New Upholstering Goods

June 1914 J.L. WESTAWAY Home Furnisher

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

WITH WHICH IS UNITED
(THE TRADERS BANK OF CANADA)

INCORPORATED 1869

Capital Authorized \$ 25,000,000
Capital Paid Up 11,500,000
Reserve Fund 12,500,000
Total Assets 180,000,000

Branches Throughout Canada.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Savings Department at all Branches.

NEW YORK AGENTS
Cor. William and Cedar Sts.
PORT HOPE BRANCH: W. H. ROPER, Manager.

Branch also at Newcastle.

APPEAL DISMISSED

With Costs—Austin vs Dickinson

Mr. Harry Austin appealed against the decision of His Honor Judge Rogers in his case against Dr. S. S. Dickinson. It will be remembered that Dr. Dickinson sued Austin for \$10.75 for professional services. Austin entered a counter claim of \$300, the value of a mare which Mr. Austin claimed he lost through the negligence of Dr. Dickinson. The counter claim was dismissed and Dr. Dickinson was given judgment for the amount of his claim.

Mr Austin has now appealed from this decision and the appeal was heard at Osgoode Hall last week and dismissed with costs.

SPECIAL MEETING

Of Town Council—Loan to the Cosmos Chemical Company

A special meeting of the Town Council was held Monday evening. His Worship Mayor Bush occupied the chair and the following members were present: Messrs Smith, Strong, Rosevear, Perry, Patterson. It was moved by Mr Strong, seconded by Mr Rosevear, that whereas the Cosmos Chemical Company are commencing business in Port Hope as a manufacturing concern and are desirous of obtaining a loan of money and whereas the Board of Trade at a recent meeting recommended that such loan be raised by a guarantee signed by a number of citizens with liability limited to each individual on the amount set opposite their names respectively, such guarantee list to be further guaranteed by this municipality in as far as they may do so, the money to be loaned by the Bank of Toronto.

And whereas the said guarantee list has been largely signed, the total amount so guaranteed being in the neighborhood of \$3,750.00 and it is intended to procure signatures to bring the total up to \$4,000.00.

And whereas the amount of the said loan to the Cosmos Chemical Co., is by the said guarantee list not to exceed the sum of \$3,000 and is to be repaid by the said Co. within two years from the date of such guarantee.

Now therefore it is hereby resolved that this Council hereby approves the said plan and undertakes and promises on behalf of the municipality so far as it may do so to indemnify and save harmless the signers of the said guarantee list of and from all loss, costs and damages which they or any of them may or shall suffer or be put to by reason or on account of their extending the said guarantee.

Yeas—Messrs Smith, Strong and Rosevear.

Nays—Messrs Perry and Patterson.

This completes the arrangements as far as the Board of Trade is interested and it will be now necessary for the Council to have the agreement prepared. The new company commenced manufacturing to-day.

TOWNSHIP OF HOPE

Was Almost In The Hands of the Bailiff—Mr. Caldwell Issued An Execution

At the last session of the Division court, Mr. Caldwell was given judgment against the Township of Hope, for damages to his rig caused by a defective culvert. At the expiration of fourteen days from the time judgment was given the Township had neglected to settle and Mr. Caldwell issued an execution. Before the Bailiff had an opportunity to take possession of the Township, Mr. Gilbert Edwards paid the amount of the judgment, \$3.00 & \$4.02 costs.

RUMOUR NOT ENTIRELY TRUE

During the past few weeks it has been rumoured about the streets that Mr. Frank Field, registrar had been dismissed, and that Capt. Hugh McCullough had been appointed. However, that is not quite true. In speaking to the World this week Capt. McCullough stated that he had not yet been appointed although he expected to be before long. Just how long, the Captain could not say.

WILLIAM JEWELL

SUFFERS LOSS

Bake Shop and Stable Badly Burned—Partly Covered by Insurance

About eight o'clock last Friday evening, the fire alarm was sounded, when Mr. Wm. H. Jewell's bake shop, Ellen street, was discovered to be in flames. The firemen were promptly on the scene, and did a splendid work in saving Mr. Jewell's house and the residence of Mr. Wm. Thorndyke. The bake shop and stable were badly damaged and both will have to be rebuilt. The flour house was unharmed. The horse was suffocated by the smoke, before it could be gotten out of the stable. The delivery wagons were also destroyed. Mr. Jewell estimates his loss at about \$600.00, partially covered by insurance in the Hartford.

The origin of the fire is supposed to be spontaneous combustion from the manure pile.

Mr. Jewell's friends in the same line of business have come to his rescue and Mr. Jex, the driver, is serving his patrons as usual to-day.

THE GRAND PATRIARCH

R. H. Ketcheson, Esq., of Belleville, Pays an Official Visit to Victoria Encampment

A very pleasant evening was enjoyed by the members of Victoria Encampment, No. 25, I.O.O.F., last Thursday night, the occasion being an official visit from the head of the Encampment branch of the Independent Order of Oddfellows.

R. H. Ketcheson, Esq., of Belleville, the distinguished visitor, was met at the depot by District Deputy Grand Master Flood and past Chief Patriarch Magill and escorted to the Hotel St. Lawrence, when after supper, Patriarch A.H.C. Long placed his car at the disposal of the Committee and the Grand Patriarch was given an hour's ride around our beautiful town and Mr. Ketcheson expressed the pleasure it afforded him, as he had no idea Port Hope was such a beauty spot.

Arriving at the lodge room, a hearty welcome was extended to the guest of the evening, and after considerable routine business was transacted, the Patriarchal Degree was conferred. The work was especially well done, and the Grand Patriarch highly complimented the degree team, observing that seldom had he ever heard the several charges given with greater accuracy and such clever expression.

On adjournment, a social hour was enjoyed around a well-filled table, and the gathering dispersed shortly before midnight.

RECEPTION ON JUNE 1st

To Duke of Connaught and Princess Patricia—All Arrangements Made

A meeting to arrange for the reception to His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught and Her Royal Highness the Princess Patricia was held in the Town Hall Friday evening, with a large attendance.

All arrangements were made and committees appointed to look after the various details of the reception.

A large stand for the school children will be erected at the west side of the Town Hall and the pupils will render several patriotic songs. The Governor General's special car will arrive at the Midland Division at the foot of Augusta street and a platform will be constructed from that point to the band stand on the Town Square. To the right of this platform will be the Guard of Honor, and while the Royal Party and Reception Committee advance to the present band stand the band will play the National Anthem. His Royal Highness and Princess Patricia and the members of the Reception Committee will occupy this stand and His Worship the Mayor will present the address of welcome on behalf of the town.

A special band stand will be erected and there will be a platform for the ladies and the various Municipal Boards. After the ceremony at the Square the Royal Party will be taken around town in automobiles and thence to the College.

Fresh Lake Ontario fish every day at the Fish Market.

BOARD OF HEALTH

Will Appoint a Sanitary Inspector

A special meeting of the Board of Health was held Friday afternoon and the members were all present. The Board of Health is determined to appoint a Sanitary Inspector and have another inspection of the town made. They object to the Night Constable acting in this capacity and want a special man appointed. Last year a special officer was appointed and the public would like to know what was gained by the inspection. The Board of Health's chief business is to draft by-laws never to be enforced, and to appoint special officers.

It was moved by Mr. Fullford, seconded by Mr. Vandervoort—in the absence of the appointment by the Council of a competent Sanitary Inspector, we respectfully notify you that we are instructed to make such appointment by John W. McCullough, Chief Officer of Health. We feel that the dual position of Night Watchman and Sanitary Inspector cannot be combined effectively, as besides the Country Dairies are to be visited, there are some 700 yards and places to be inspected from time to time in the town. Carried.

The Health Officer was authorized to obtain a thousand copies of forms for the Health Inspector.

An account from H. A. Ward for attendance at a Police Court case in the interests of the Board of Health was passed.

MISTAKE IN RETURNS

Assessors Show a Decrease in Population of Over 600

According to the assessors returns the population of Port Hope has decreased 603 in the past year. The assessment has been increased 10 per cent with 600 people less to pay it. There is no doubt whatever that the assessors are in error as to the population.

ODDFELLOW'S FUNERAL

The Remains of the Late Wm. Brown Laid to Rest in Welcome Cemetery

The funeral of the late Wm. Brown, Quay's Crossing, took place on Saturday afternoon last, and was under the auspices of Durham Lodge No 78, I.O.O.F., of which organization the deceased had been an honored member for many years. Besides a large representation of Oddfellows, a great many of the neighbors and friends were present to show their respect for the departed. Rev. McQuade, of Baltimore, had charge of the service at the home, and Rev. Hill read the burial service at the grave, interment being in Welcome Cemetery.

The beautiful burial service of the Order was conducted by the Noble Grand, R. Brown, assisted by the Chaplain, W T Greenaway. The pall bearers were all members of the Order—J. McMullen, J. H. Magill, James Britton, W R Trenouth, Wm Bradburn, W T Greenaway.

THE LATE MRS. SHERRIFF

By the death of Mrs. Sherriff last Sunday, Port Hope loses a most estimable citizen. Although her illness was of long duration, death was quite a shock to her numerous friends. The late Mrs. Sherriff was sixty-three years of age and was born in Bethany. Deceased was a lady of high ideals and took a great interest in children. Even during her illness she was actually engaged in the work of the Children's Aid Society and her wise counsel will be greatly missed by that organization.

The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon and a public service was held at 2.30. The sympathy of the entire community is extended to the bereaved husband, Alderman C. E. Sherriff, in his irremediable loss.

Smash, Smash, Smash Sale

Strong's entire stock must be cleared out. Your dollars are doubled here during this sale. See what we are doing to save you money. apr 22 f

Wonderful Bargains for the Great Rush AT THE BIG BUSTING SALE

Special Offerings Each Day. Watch for Seasonable Goods on Sale.

See our Men's Cashmere Hose at 25c, all colors.
Marquisesettes, 36 in wide, pale blues, pale pinks and creams, reg. 50c for..... 30c yd
Fancy bordered Wreps, blue, pink and champagne, reg. 50c yd for..... 19c yd
800 yds. fancy check Dress Goods, reg. 25c for..... 19c yd
2000 yds. Laces and Embroideries, 1 to 5 in. wide, reg. 5c to 10c yd. for..... 1c yd
Ladies' fancy Wash Dresses, reg \$1.25 for..... 90c each
25 only Boys' Suits, sizes 21, 22, 23, valued to \$3.00 for..... 49c ea
5 only Tapestry Rugs, good shades, sizes 2 1/2 x 5, reg \$7 for \$5.98
Japanese Mats, good shades, 36 x 72, reg 50c for..... 35c each
We have an extensive showing of Oilcloths, Linoleums, Rugs, Carpets and Fancy Curtainings.
See our assortment of Straw Hats for Men, Women, Girls & Boys Ladies' and Men's Suits, Big Reductions.
Boots and Shoes for everyone.
Men's Fine Shirts, all sizes, special..... 69c each

The Roland Johnson Co

PORT HOPE (Phone 104)

No Seal on Otonabee's Local Option By-law

Mr. G. N. Gordon Made the Discovery While Acting For Mr. John Fox

Peterboro, May 20—While acting as counsel for John Fox, who appeared in Norwood on Friday, charged with being drunk in Otonabee, a local option district Mr G N Gordon discovered that the Township's by-law did not bear the seal of the Corporation of Otonabee, and claimed that the by-law was powerless.

Messrs Pearce, Squire and Mathison were hearing the case. Mr Gordon asked for the by-law and upon looking it over, the first thing that caught his attention was the absence of the Corporate seal. He then stated that he would put in no defence and claimed that no conviction could be made for the reason that the by-law was not properly sealed. The objection raised has been referred to the License Department, and will be considered by the proper authorities.

If the point brought out by Mr Gordon is upheld the question arises as to the money which has been collected in the past under the Township's by-law. If the seal means anything it should surely be affixed to every by-law. In any event the matter is an interesting one and many will wait the decision which will be delivered from Toronto.

Allan Fountain Attempts Suicide

Slashed His Neck With a Razor

Allan Fountain, a well known resident of Coboconk, made a deliberate attempt Monday night to end his life by cutting his throat with a razor. The deed was committed about six o'clock at the home of his mother, the unfortunate man being found by his brother-in-law shortly after the deed was committed. Fountain's mother has been away on a visit to Midland, but returned home Monday evening. Dr. Johnston, of Fenelon Falls, was hurriedly summoned, and upon his arrival it was found that Fountain had cut his throat almost from ear to ear, severing the windpipe, but escaping the jugular vein. It was a terrible gash. Dr. Johnston gave the man every attention and got a partial statement from him, the contents of which have not been made public. It is understood that another statement made by Fountain is in the possession of some one in Coboconk, and it will no doubt explain why Fountain attempted the rash act.

Fountain was taken to Lindsay Tuesday morning on the Coboconk train in charge of Drs. Johnston, of Fenelon Falls, and Pogue, of Minden. The wounds inflicted were of such a terrible nature that the physicians had some difficulty in sewing it up. It was impossible to administer chloroform through the mouth, and had to be administered

through the gaping wound in the throat.

Fountain figured prominently in the recent Coboconk tragedy, when a family of six little children were burned to death. It will be remembered that Fountain and the mother of the little children escaped from the burning house through a window.

Fountain's condition is very serious and his chances for recovery are slim.

AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

The following musical program will be rendered by the Methodist choir at the church service of the Sons of England next Sunday evening.

Kiplings Recessional set to music by DeKoven for full choir.
Chorus—Glorious is Thy name.
Anthem—Go Forward.
Duet—Mrs. Hawkins and Mr. W. Bickle.
Solo—The Rose of Sharon, Miss Reta Walker.
Vesper—Peace be to this Congregation.

DESTROY DANDELIONS BEFORE THEY SEED

Now that the dandelion (that well known plant of the genus Taraxacum) has raised his yellow head above the green sward, it behooves our citizens to cut him down before they go to seed. This cutting down, however, should be general. It is decidedly unfair (and besides shows a lack of interest) for one man to cut the dandelions and his next neighbor allow them to grow until they seed. Cut the dandelions by all means, but let the weeding out process be undertaken by every citizen who has a luxurious growth on his property.

LAWN MOWER!



If you need a Lawn Mower
We can suit you. Prices \$2.90 to \$8.00.

Lawn Rakes
Lawn Hose
Garden Tools.

G. A. OUTRAM
Port Hope, Ont.

WHEN I AM GONE

When I am dead, if men can say, "He helped the world upon its way, With all his faults of word and deed Mankind did have some little need Of what he gave," — then in my grave No greater honor shall I crave.

If they can say—if they but can—"He did his best; he played the man, His way was straight; his soul was clean His failings not unkind; nor mean; He loved his fellow-men and tried To help them,"—I'll be satisfied.

But when I'm gone, if even one Can weep because my life is done, And feel the world is something bare Because I am no longer there: Call me a knave, my life mis-spent— No matter, I shall be content.

Alas for him who never sees The stars shine through the cypress trees! Who, helpless, lays his dead away, Nor looks to see the breaking day Across the mournful marbles play! Who hath not learned in hours of faith The truth to flesh and sense unknown; That Life is ever lord of Death, And Love can never lose its own.

WHO ARE GUNMEN ?

The life stories of the gunmen who killed Rosenthal and were recently executed at Sing Sing prison are sketched by Winthrop D Lane in 'The Survey.' "They are," he says, "the histories of four young men whom the world has stamped as 'hardened criminals,' but beyond whose connection with a single crime the world has not cared to look.

"A number of facts stand out. First, there is no record of law breaking against the parents of any of them. Brothers of Gyp and Whitey have been convicted of offenses, but their waywardness came later, so that no one of the four can be explained on the ground that he came from a long line of criminals, or that family example and encouragement is responsible for his undoing.

"The early years of each seems quite clearly to have been normal and straight-forward, giving no hint of the direction later conduct was to take. One by one, through disease, going to school, or going to work, they came into contact with the abnormal street life of a crowded heterogeneous community. Their youth demanded play and excitement and they sought these where they were easiest to find.

"Gradually, but with seeming inevitability they made the acquaintance of older boys and men who had mastered the trick of turning an easy dollar. "Their own entrances into crime were gradual, beginning, in every case but that of Dago Frank, with petty attempts to get spending money easily. Yet no attempt was made to give them the benefit of a sympathetic understanding. Whatever help there may be in probation and suspended sentence was not extended to them.

"This is not a plea of leniency toward murderers. It is the mere putting of a question. No people is without its machinery of punishment. It is not important also to know why those punished come to such a pass? Must the obtaining of that knowledge be left to the random explorations of an occasional journalist?"

NO HUGS OR SHRUGS IN THE "TWINKLE"

Pittsburg, May 12.—A new dance, the "twinkle," devoid of hugs, shrugs and shuffles, will be demonstrated by its inventor, Thomas McDougall, Secretary of the American Association of Masters of Dancing, at the annual convention of that organization in Cleveland, O., June 8 to 20.

Prof McDougall is rehearsing the "twinkle" here with a partner for official presentation before the convention. The new dance is said to be modest and graceful.

To dance the "twinkle" the couple starts in the position of the old waltz. They waltz for eight measures of music, then they hesitate—there is just the faintest suggestion of the "hesitation" waltz. Then the man steps forward on his right foot, then on his left foot, back on his right and then the twain "twinkle".

Throughout, there is an absence of swaying and wrestling movements. The few who have seen a demonstration of the latest dance, assert that it is certain to become a popular craze.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the Signature of J. C. Fletcher

Coming Home With New Face

Whitby Man Supplied With Lips and Nose

Baltimore, May 12.—Ross Allen, of Whitby, Canada, the man with the new face, will be discharged from St. Joseph's Hospital before the end of the month if he continues to improve.

The final touch was given to the new face last week, and all that now remains is a shaping up of the nose.

Allen spoke with pride yesterday of the work of the hospital surgeons and took interest in the accomplishment of the wonderful work. He was practically faceless when he came to Baltimore six months ago. His nose was gone, and the lips were missing.

Three years ago he was thrown against a large circular saw at a log mill. An instant later he had been caught by the revolving teeth and flung to the saw table, a badly mutilated man.

Allen's vitality pulled him through and the scars gradually healed. His facial disfigurement resulted in his coming to St. Joseph's. There by a skillful splicing new lips and corners were formed for him. The corners of the mouth had to be slit nearly half an inch to allow the ends of the lips to be drawn together for the stitching.

When this phase of his face renewal had been completed a triangular piece of cartilage was cut from his breast and grafted to the forehead bone. The forehead skin had been slit to allow the "flange" of the cartilage section to be inserted. When the cartilage had knit successfully to the forehead, the cartilage was "pressed home" over the facial structure.

This also knit, leaving only the nose to be covered with skin. This covering proved also a wonderful step. The forehead skin was cut in the shape of a shank with a bowl at the end, and, with the shank covering to the forehead, the piece was turned around down over the new nose structure.

Electrically Served Banquet By Power Company

Guests Entertained at Trenton—Prominent Speakers Present—List of Participants

The business meeting of the local managers of the Electric Power Company was held at Trenton Friday. During the morning they made a trip to the company's power house at Dam 2 on the Trent River, where they were shown the very latest apparatus to protect the plant from any electrical storm and to prevent a shut down from any cause whatever.

They returned to Trenton at noon and held a short meeting, the afternoon's proceedings being preceded shortly after one o'clock by a luncheon, electrically cooked, and served upstairs over the offices of the company in the commodious new building erected by Mr. Robert Weddell. The entire meal was prepared upon electric ranges upon the premises, ranging from soup and roasts to desserts. The last item on the menu, ice cream was frozen by electric process. This method of preparing food has become very popular in the go ahead town of Trenton, a number of the leading residents using the electric ranges sold by the company entirely in their cooking arrangements, and the gentlemen present from outside points were told in short, eulogistic after lunch speeches of the great comfort derived from the use of electric plates and ranges in preparing food.

Mayor Dr. Kidd and Mr. Robert Weddell gave some reminiscences of the first electrical development in these parts of the country, while Mr. Weddell made a few prophecies as to future development. These gentlemen welcomed the visitors, while Mr. W. B. Robertson, General Manager, of Toronto, acted as toast master. Several short speeches were made by a number of the guests present.

The slogan of the company is "Electric, we serve," and it can be truly said that upon the afternoon of May 8th, they served it right. Before leaving the building the gathering examined the electrical apparatus on which the luncheon had been prepared, and visited the company's new office and had demonstrated to them the very latest and best electrical appliances. There were washing machines, vacuum cleaners, electric stoves, radiators, toaster stoves, ozonators, instantaneous water heaters, etc.

The local managers continued their meeting during the afternoon, when they exchanged opinions as to what they could do to improve the services to the public. After two hours discussion on these matters the meeting broke up, the different

parties leaving for their home towns. Our local manager Mr. V. A. Coleman was in attendance.

FOR PURE WATER

American Waterworks Association Meets in Philadelphia

Philadelphia, May 12.—"I think in the near future, water will be the only beverage we will be able to partake of, and we should, therefore, endeavor to make it as pure as possible," said Mayor Blakenburg, in welcoming the 600 delegates to the 34th annual convention of the American Waterworks Association, which opened here to-day.

Are you listening, Port Hope Water Commissioners and Councillors?

NATIONAL ANTHEM HAS SLIGHT CHANGE SANCTIONED BY DUKE

No longer will well informed patriotic sons of Great Britain sing God save our gracious King. They will use the same music, but the words will instead be, "God save Great George our King."

When the Duke of Connaught, on tour in Ontario, visited Central School in Chatham, Ont., the children sang the National Anthem, using the words, "God save Great George our King." Following this it is said the Duke remarked to Princess Patricia upon the "proper" wording of the anthem. Thus the version was given royal sanction.

An authority on such matters, gave the explanation of how the variation had evidently arisen. In the original anthem, it is believed, the word "great" was used, in the time of George III. As there were four King Georges in a row, the words "Great George" applied all through. Then came William IV., following George IV. It was perhaps that the words "Great William" would not suit so "great" was changed to "gracious." It is said the National Anthem was written by Dr John Bull in the reign of James I.

PREPARING FOR GLORIOUS TWELFTH IN LINDSAY

Lindsay Warder. At a meeting of the committee having in charge the 24th anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne, to be held in Lindsay on Monday, July 13th, held on Tuesday night, it was decided that, in response to a request made by members of the Orange Lodge of Bowmanville, that arrangements will be made to have a special train run from Bowmanville to Lindsay, stopping at all intermediate stations on that day.

Among the speakers who will receive invitations to attend at the great demonstration on July 13th, are: Col the Hon Sam Hughes, W Bro Fred Ford, Grand Master of Eastern Ontario; Rev A B Sanderson, Grand Chaplain, Belleville; Dr Mason, M P P, Fenelon Falls; W Bros Dr Wood and G A Jordan, Bro Rev J S McMullen, and the resident clergymen of the town.

By the correspondence received by the Secretary of Committee, W Bro Wm Warren, Lindsay will have the largest demonstration of Orangemen here on July 13th ever held in Eastern Ontario, as fully 15,000 people expected.

ADVERTISING VS. PRAYING

Here is one deserving of notice: The small daughter of a Little Rock family had been praying each evening at bedtime for a baby sister. The other morning her mother in the reading the paper, exclaimed: "I taught the life history of the house-fly, and should be told that it is a probable carrier of infantile enteritis, typhoid fever, ophthalmia, cholera, tuberculosis, and possibly phtheria and small-pox. The mother read: "Born—On March—, to Mr. and Mrs.—Smith a daughter." The child thought a moment, then said: "I know what I am going to do. I am going to quit praying and begin advertising."

HOT AND HEAVY

Mr Kellogg was always teased his wife; it was strange that she not oftener suspect the pitfalls prepared for her. This time came home to dinner, and saucts of the problem and emphasizing the responsibility that rests on each to co-operate for the common good.

The White's had been married a few months, and Mrs Pgg promptly scented a scandal. Fighting already? How dreadful! she continued. Tell me about it. Oh, she just gave him one of the biscuits she made for breakfast, replied her husband.—The Youth's Companion.

FLIES AND DISEASE

The Fly is the Probable Carrier of Infantile Enteritis, Typhoid Fever, Cholera and Tuberculosis

Hymodh, Eng., Illustrated Weekly News

A manifesto, signed by 123 medical officers of health, has been issued calling attention to the danger of disease-carrying by flies, and urges upon the public the taking of precaution to lessen their production by extirpating their breeding places. The manifesto, which is signed, among others, by Dr. Cann, Fovey; Dr. A. Gregor, Falmouth; Dr. O. Hall, Devonport; Dr. H. C. Jones, Barnstaple; and Dr. Percy H. Stick, Exeter, states—

In the general work of disease prevention one of the problems most urgently calling for solution is that of infantile enteritis, or the summer sickness of children. Circumstances most strongly suggest that this disease is carried by the common house-fly, indirectly by the infection of food, and directly by transference from one infected person to another.

Infantile enteritis is a disease terribly fatal to child life. In 1911, when the summer was very warm and dry, the total number of deaths throughout England and Wales from diarrhoea diseases under two years of age was 38,467, while the corresponding figure for the colder year 1912 was 7,445. Many of these deaths are preventable by the expedient of so reducing the prevalence of the common house-fly as to render it unimportant as a factor in carrying disease. Experience has shown again and again that it is useless to try to tackle the problem by attempting to kill the individual flies. This is obvious when the enormous number of offspring that one female can produce is taken into account. The life history of a fly is as follows—

In the spring the female leaves some warm dirty nook where she has been hibernating, and sets out to lay her eggs. She chooses for the purpose a manure heap, or any collection of refuse, garbage, or offal, and lays at each setting, of which there are several, as many as 120 eggs. In a few hours, if the surroundings are warm, the maggot is born. It eats the filth in which it lives, casting its skin as it grows, and about five days after its birth it becomes a chrysalis, a minute, rolled-up bean-like body less than a quarter of an inch in length. After five days, if the weather is favorable, the fly emerges, and sets out in search of food. Mouth, legs, and body all become smeared with the fly's food, so that not only does it spread disease by swallowing germs, but furnishes for them a suitable breeding place on the outside of its limbs. It is only by destroying the breeding places of flies that their numbers can be reduced, and though a great deal can be done, and has been done, by the authorities, public cooperation is essential if success is to be obtained. Each individual householder must be induced to accept the responsibility of looking after his own premises. He must see to it that his backyard, which should be properly paved, is kept scrupulously clean, his dustbin must be properly protected and emptied at short regular intervals; no refuse must be allowed to lie about his house or premises. Where practicable the manure should be spread and dug in at once, or if the heap has to be kept the top and the sides should be covered with a layer of earth.

It is for the public to insist that the present state of affairs should be amended. The children in the elementary schools should be taught the life history of the house-fly, and should be told that it is a probable carrier of infantile enteritis, typhoid fever, ophthalmia, cholera, tuberculosis, and possibly phtheria and small-pox. The Boy Scouts could undertake a supremely useful piece of work, as they have already done in one area, by tracking down the breeding places of the flies and notifying their existence to the health authorities. The cinematograph houses could help very materially in spreading knowledge on the subject even more than they do at present by films showing the full life history of the insect and the damage that it causes; district visitors could do much by explaining to the people among whom they go the main causes of the problem and emphasizing the responsibility that rests on each to co-operate for the common good.

The breeding season of the flies is now commencing, and we appeal to the public through your columns to do all in their power not only to stay away from their own premises but to exert their influence on others with a view of bringing an end to a national evil of considerable magnitude.

LEAD MONEY IS IN CIRCULATION

Look Out for Counterfeit Ten and Twenty-five Cent Pieces

Don't take any lead money. Counterfeit ten and twenty-five cent pieces have circulated in Peterboro according to the complaints of several who have been victimized. Business men would do well to closely observe all quarters and dimes taken over the counter. The imitation is said to be one of 1913. So far only a very few of these have been accepted by the merchants.

SWALLOWED GREEN PAINT

Accident at Sturgeon Point

Little Lloyd Flack, the young son of "Sandy" Flack, Sturgeon Point, had a very narrow escape the other morning from death as the result of swallowing a considerable quantity of green paint.

It appears that Mr Flack has been painting up his summer home at the Point, and left the can of paint standing on the ground. Early Wednesday morning as he was working at the cottage he noticed that Lloyd's face, especially his mouth, was covered with green paint, and although at the time the youngster did not seem to be suffering, it was at once surmised that Lloyd had swallowed green paint. Fluids were at once given the child, and, fortunately, he was able to vomit up the deadly stuff off his stomach. However, as a precaution, Mr Flack secured the services of Mr Graham's horse and rig and the young fellow was rushed to Fenelon Falls, where he was given medical attention. Later on in the day he was taken to Lindsay, and apparently is none the worse for his experience with the green paint.

THE TANGO HAS ITS DIFFICULTIES

Blanc sat disconsolately in the smoking room while all the other guests at a ball were tangoing like mad.

"Why, Blanc, what are you doing here? Why aren't you out on the floor tangoing, man? his host asked. "I don't tango, Blanc answered. "You don't tango? Incredible! How on earth is it that you don't tango?"

Well, Blanc said, sadly, I'd like to tango, and I would tango, only the music puts me out and the girl gets in my way.

CUTS THROAT WITH RAZOR

John Smith, 242 Church Street Attempted to Commit Suicide

John Smith, aged sixty-five, 242 Church street, Toronto, attempted to commit suicide last night at his home by cutting his throat with a razor. He was discovered by members of his family, who summoned a doctor and called for a police ambulance. Smith's condition is very serious. He was taken to St. Michael's Hospital.

CONSTABLE QUESTION

In Oshawa, Still Unsettled

Developments came to an issue, in the Constable Carl Stevens case, on Wednesday afternoon, when Stevens sent a letter, notifying the Chief of Police and Chairman of the Finance Committee of the Council, that he was ready to resume his duties as Constable, and reported for duty on Wednesday evening. The Mayor was immediately communicated with in Toronto, and wired back that Stevens' suspension should stand, as per Council's order. What the next move in the little drama may be, remains to be seen, but the clue has been given for the play to move up to another stage. By reporting for duty in a formal way, we understand Stevens can, if he wishes to do so, come on the town for his salary, owing to the fact that the legal time for a suspension had expired and he has not been re-instated or any notice of dismissal given him. The Council will now have to make some disposition of the matter and it is high time they did so.

EXCHANGE OF PULPITS

The following plan of exchange has been arranged by the ministers of the Northumberland and Durham Central Ministerial Association. As far as practicable there will be direct exchange of pulpits between—

- Rev. R. Ross, Baltimore Presbyterian, and Rev. G. C. R. McQuade, Baltimore Methodist. Rev. H. W. Foley, Centerton Methodist and Rev. A. C. Stewart, Grafton Presbyterian. Rev. H. W. Daley, Cobourg Congregational and Rev. J. O. Totten, Camborne Methodist. Rev. J. W. Cannon, Canton Methodist, and Rev. A. Hill, Welcome Methodist. Rev. J. Garbutt, Cobourg Methodist, and Rev. J. S. LaFlair, Port Hope Baptist. Rev. T. D. McCullough, Port Hope Presbyterian, and Rev. Wm. Beattie, Cobourg Presbyterian. Rev. A. H. Goring, Port Hope Methodist, and Rev. G. S. Jury, Cobourg Baptist.

CELEBRATE KING'S BIRTHDAY JUNE 22

It was announced that Monday, June 22, has been selected for the official celebration in London of the King's birthday. His Majesty's birthday really falls on June 3. He will then be forty-nine. The selection of June 22 is interesting as being the same date on which, in 1897, the Diamond Jubilee of Queen Victoria was celebrated. On June 23 next the Prince of Wales will celebrate his birthday. He was born in 1894, so that he will be twenty years of age.

ONE USE FOR IT

The girl had come to the professor to have her voice tested. He heard her attempt to sing. She said—Do you think I can ever do anything with my voice professor? Cautiously, he replied—Well, I fancy it might be handy in a case of fire.

Warts are disfigurements that disappear when treated with Holloway's Corn Cure.

Danger of Contagion

When Bobby's mother returned from her shopping she found her small son in a fine rage, and the pretty young nursemaid in tears. "What is the matter now?" asked the mother. "Sure, ma'am, he's roarin' because I wouldn't leave him go to play with the Burton children," said Nora. "And it wasn't that I wanted to deny him, but Mrs Burton called across they was having charades, and I didn't know, ma'am, whether Bobby had ever had them or not!"—The Youth's Companion.

FREAK FISH

A fisherman of Beloit, Miss., caught a freak recently in a fish 12 inches in length, 6 inches wide, and perfectly transparent.

RELIEF FOR THE DEPRESSED

Physical and mental depression usually have their origin in a disordered state of the stomach and liver, as when these organs are deranged in their action the whole system is affected. Try Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They revive the digestive process, act beneficially upon the nerves and restore the spirits as no other pills will. They are cheap, simple and sure, and the effects are lasting.

Mothers can easily know when their children are troubled with worms and lose no time in applying the best of remedies Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

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A Very Good Sentiment

When their Majesties, together with Prince Albert, arrived at the London Central Y.M.C.A. the other evening, they were received by the president, Lord Kinnaird. In the secretary's office hangs a motto which caught the Queen's eye. It reads—

Life is full of queer experiences, including that of being shaved by a barber who is in a hurry to go to tea.—Port Arthur News.

It is easy enough to be pleasant When life flows along like a song, But the man worth while Is one who will smile

When everything goes dead wrong. Turning to King George and Prince Albert, she exclaimed—"That is a very good sentiment." "So it is," replied the King. "It reminds me of Rule No. 1 in the Navy—'Always keep your hair on,'" a remark which raised a laugh.

No Sunday Funerals; New Rule in Welland

Welland, May 14.—Welland ministers have given notice to the public that they will not conduct Sunday funerals except in cases of extreme necessity. They claim that Sunday funerals are unnecessary, and are no more justified than other forms of unnecessary work on the Lord's Day.

FOR SALE

Two Horses, Buggy, Cutter, Robes, Harness, &c. For sale cheap.

Apply to F. W. WILSON Guide Office

SEEDS

As usual we have in our fresh supply of Garden and Field Seeds in bulk and packet. It always pays to use the best. For sale at

R. S. BROWN'S

Flour and Feed Store. Phone 198 Ontario street Caldwell's Molasses Meal

A good tonic for your horses in the Spring. Also all kinds of Chick Feed.

BELL'S

MOTH BAGS

All sizes—25c to 60c AT

WATSON'S DRUG STORE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Reduced Tourist Fares

TO Muskoka Lakes Lake of Bays Georgian Bay Kawartha Lakes French River Algonquin Park Maganetawan River Timagami, & ON SALE MAY 1 TO NOV. 1

inclusive, from certain stations Canada. Liberal Stop-Overs. Return limit Nov. 30, 1914

OPEN SEASON FOR FISH

Speckled Trout—May 1 to Sept. 14 Black Bass—June 16 to April 14 following year. Salmon Trout—Dec. 1 to Oct. 31, following year.

Full particulars from any Grand Trunk Agent, or write C. E. Horning, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont.

J. Harcourt, city passenger and ticket agent, T. H. Bell, Station ticket agent.

Midland House. IS CENTRALLY SITUATED FOR THE Country trade. Rooms \$1.00 per day. Good tables and shed rooms and an attentive hostler. George Gamble - Proprietor

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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OUR STORY

Continued from last week.

It was the man who now took charge of the situation. Cassidy from Headquarters, spoke in a rough, indifferent voice, well suited to his appearance of stolid strength. "The District Attorney told me to bring this girl here on my way to the Grand Central Station with her."

Sarah got to her feet mechanically. Somehow, from the raucous notes of the policeman's voice she understood in a flash of illumination that the pitiful figure there in the doorway was that of Mary Turner, whom she had remembered so different, so frightfully different. She spoke with a miserable effort toward her usual liveliness.

Mr. Gilder will be right back. Come in and wait."

She wished to say something more, something of welcome or of mourning, to the girl there, but she found herself incapable of a single word for the moment, and could only stand dumb while the man stepped forward, with his charge following helplessly in his clutch.

The two went forward very slowly, the officer, carelessly conscious of his duty, walking with awkward steps to suit the feeble movements of the girl, the girl letting herself be dragged onward, aware of the futility of any resistance to the inexorable power that now had her in its grip, of which the man was the present agent. As the pair came thus falteringly into the center of the room, Sarah at last found her voice for an expression of sympathy.

"I'm sorry, Mary," she said, hesitatingly. "I'm terribly sorry, terribly sorry!"

The girl, who had halted when the officer halted, as a matter of course, did not look up. She stood still, swaying a little as if from weakness. Her voice was lifeless.

"Are you?" she said. "I did not know. Nobody has been near me the whole time I have been in the Tombs." There was infinite pathos in the tones as she repeated the words so fraught with dreadfulness. "Nobody has been near me!"

The secretary felt a sudden glow of shame. She realized the justice of that unconscious accusation, for, till to-day, she had had no thought of the suffering girl there in the prison. To assuage remorse, she sought to give evidence as to a prevalent sympathy.

"Why," she exclaimed, "there was Helen Morris to-day! She has been asking about you again and again. She's all broken up over your trouble."

But the effort on the secretary's part was wholly without success. "Who is Helen Morris?" the lifeless voice demanded. There was no interest in the question.

Sarah experienced a momentary astonishment, for still remembering the feverish excitement displayed by the salesgirl, who had declared herself to be a most intimate friend of the convict. But the mystery was to remain unsolved, since Gilder now entered the office. He walked with the quick, bustling activity that was ordinarily expressed in his every movement.

He paused for an instant, as he beheld the two visitors in the center of the room, then he spoke curtly to the secretary, while crossing to his chair at the desk.

"You may go, Sarah. I will ring when I wish you again."

There followed an interval of silence, while the secretary was leaving the office and the girl with her warder stood waiting on his pleasure. Gilder cleared his throat twice in an embarrassed foreign to him, before finally he spoke to the girl. At last, the proprietor of the store expressed himself in a voice of genuine sympathy, for the spectacle of who presented there before his very eyes moved him to a real distress, since it was indeed actual, something that did not depend on an appreciation to be developed out of imagination.

"My girl," Gilder said gently—his hard voice was softened by an honest regret—"my girl, I am sorry about this."

"You should be!" came the instant answer. Yet, the words were uttered with a total lack of emotion. It seemed from their intonation that the speaker voiced merely a statement concerning a recalcitrant matter of truth, with which sentiment had nothing whatever to do. But the effect on the employer was unfortunate. It aroused at once his antagonism against the girl. His instinct of sympathy with which he had greeted her at the outset was repelled, and made of no avail.

Worse, it was transformed into an emotion hostile to the one who thus offended him by rejection of the well-meant kindness of his address. "Come, come!" he exclaimed,

testily. "That's no tone to take with me."

"Why? What sort of tone do you expect me to take?" was the retort in the listless voice. Yet, now, in the dullness ran a faint suggestion of something sinister.

"I expected a decent amount of humility from one in your position, was the tart rejoinder of the magnate.

Life quickened swiftly in the drooping form of the girl. Her muscles tensed. She stood suddenly erect, in the vigor of her youth again. Her face lost in the same second its bleakness of pallor. The eyes opened widely, with startling abruptness, and looked straight into those of the man who had employed her.

"Would you be humble," she demanded, and now her voice was become softly musical, yet forbidding, too, with a note of passion, "would you be humble if you were going to prison for three years—for something you didn't do?"

There was anguish in the cry torn from the girl's throat in the sudden access of despair. The words thrilled Gilder beyond anything that he had supposed possible in such a case. He found himself in this emergency totally at a loss, and moved in his chair doubtfully wishing to say something, and quite unable. He was still seeking some question, some criticism, some rebuke, when he was unfeignedly relieved to hear the policeman's harsh voice.

"Don't mind her, sir," Cassidy said. He meant to make his manner very reassuring. "They all say that. They are innocent, of course! Yep—they all say it. It don't do 'em any good, but just the same they all swear they're innocent. They keep it up to the very last, no matter how right they've been got."

The voice of the girl rang clear. There was a note of insistence that carried a curious dignity of its own. The very simplicity of her statement might have had a power to convince one who listened without prejudice, although the words themselves were of the trite sort that any protesting criminal might utter.

"I tell you, I didn't do it!" Gilder himself felt the surge of emotion that swung through these moments, but he would not yield to it. With his lack of imagination he could not interpret what this time must mean to the girl before him. Rather, he merely deemed it his duty to carry through this unfortunate affair with a scrupulous attention to detail, in the fashion that had always been characteristic of him during the years in which he had steadily mounted from the bottom to the top.

"What's the use of all this pretense?" he demanded, sharply. "You were given a fair trial, and there's an end of it."

The girl, standing there so feebly, seeming indeed to cling for support to the man who always held her thus closely by the wrist, spoke again with an astonishing clearness, even with a sort of vivacity, as if she explained easily something otherwise in doubt.

"Oh, no, I wasn't!" she contradicted bluntly, with a singular confidence of assertion. "Why, if the trial had been fair, I shouldn't be here."

The harsh voice of Cassidy again broke in on the passion of the girl with a professional sneer. "That's another thing they all say."

But the girl went on speaking fiercely, impervious to the man's coarse sarcasm, her eyes, which had deepened almost to purple, still fixed piercingly on Gilder, who, for some reason wholly inexplicable to him, felt himself strangely disturbed under that regard.

"Do you call it fair when the lawyer I had was only a boy—one whom the court told me to take, a boy trying his first case—my case, that meant the ruin of my life? My lawyer! Why, he was just getting experience—getting it at my expense!" The girl paused as if exhausted by the vehemence of her emotion, and at last her sparkling eyes dropped and the heavy lids closed over them. She swayed a little, so that the officer tightened his clasp on her wrist.

There followed a few seconds of silence. Then Gilder made an effort to shake off the feeling that had so possessed him, and to a certain degree he succeeded.

"The jury found you guilty," he asserted, with an attempt to make his voice magisterial in its severity. Instantly, Mary was aroused to a new outburst of protest. Once again, her eyes shot their fires at the man seated behind the desk, and she went forward a step imperiously, dragging the officer in her wake.

"Yes, the jury found me guilty,"

she agreed, with fine scorn in the musical cadences of her voice. "Do you know why? I can tell you, Mr. Gilder. It was because they had been out for three hours without reaching a decision. The evidence didn't seem to be quite enough for some of them, after all. Well, the judge threatened to lock them up all night. The men wanted to get home. The easy thing to do was to find me guilty, and let it go at that. Was it fair of you, Mr. Gilder? Was it fair of you to come to the court this morning, and tell the judge that I should be sent to prison as a warning to others?"

A quick flush burned on the massive face of the man whom she thus accused, and his eyes refused to meet her steady gaze of reproach. "You know!" he exclaimed, in momentary consternation. Again, her mood had affected his own, so that through a few hurrying seconds he felt himself somehow guilty of wrong against this girl, so frank and so rebuking.

"I heard you in the courtroom," she said. "The dock isn't very far from the bench where you spoke to the judge about my case. Yes, I heard you. It wasn't: Did I do it? Or, didn't I do it? No; it was only that I must be made a warning to others."

Again, silence fell for a tense interval. Then, finally, the girl spoke in a different tone. Where before her voice had been vibrant with the instinct of complaint against the mockery of justice under which she suffered, now there was a deeper note, that of most solemn truth. "Mr. Gilder," she said simply, "as God is my judge, I am going to prison for three years for something I didn't do."

But the sincerity of her broken cry fell on unheeding ears. The coarse nature of the officer had long ago lost whatever elements of softness there might have been to develop in a gentler occupation. As for the owner of the store, he was not sufficiently sensitive to feel the verity in the accents of the speaker. Moreover, he was a man who followed the conventional, with never a distraction due to imagination and sympathy. Just now, too, he was experiencing a keen irritation against himself because of the manner in which he had been sensible to the influence of her protestation, despite his will to the contrary. That irritation against himself only reacted against the girl and caused him to steel his heart to resist any tendency toward commiseration. So, this declaration of innocence was made quite in vain—indeed, served rather to strengthen his disfavor toward the complainant, and to make his manner harsher when she voiced the pitiful question over which she had wondered and grieved.

"Why did you ask the judge to send me to prison?" "The thiefing that has been going on in this store for over a year has got to stop," Gilder answered emphatically, with all his usual energy of manner restored. As he spoke, he raised his eyes and met the girl's glance fairly. Thought of the robberies was quite enough to make him pitiless toward the offender.

"Sending me to prison won't stop it," Mary Turner said, drearily. "Perhaps not," Gilder sternly retorted. "But the discovery and punishment of the other guilty ones will." His manner changed to a businesslike alertness. "You sent word to me that you could tell me how to stop the thefts in the store. Well, my girl, do this and, while I can make no definite promise, I'll see what can be done about getting you out of your present difficulty."

He picked up a pencil, pulled a pad of blank paper convenient to his hand, and looked at the girl expectantly, with aggressive inquiry in his gaze. "Tell me now," he concluded, "who were your pals?"

The matter-of-fact manner of this man who had unwittingly wronged her so truthfully was the last straw on the girl's burden of suffering. Under it, her patient endurance broke, and she cried out in a voice of utter despair that caused Gilder to start nervously, and even impelled the stolid officer to a frown of remonstrance.

"I have no pals!" she ejaculated, furiously. "I never stole anything in my life. Must I go on telling you over and over again?" Her voice rose in a wail of misery. "Oh, why won't any one believe me?"

Gilder was much offended by this display of a hysterical grief, which seemed to his phlegmatic temperament altogether unwarranted by the circumstances. He spoke decisively. "Unless you can control yourself, you must go." He pushed away the pad of paper, and tossed the pencil aside in physical expression of his displeasure. "Why did you send that message, if you have nothing to say?" he demanded, with increasing cholera.

But now the girl had regained her former poise. She stood a little drooping and shaken, where for a moment she had been erect and tensed. There was a vast weariness in her words as she answered. "I have something to tell you,

Mr. Gilder," she said, quietly. "Only, I—I sort of lost my grip on the way here, with this man by my side."

"Most of 'em do, the first time," the officer commented, with a certain grim appreciation.

"Well?" Gilder insisted querulously, as the girl hesitated.

At once, Mary went on speaking, and now a little increase of vigor trembled in her tones. "When you sit in a cell for three months waiting for your trial, as I did, you think a lot. And, so, I got the idea that if I could talk to you, I might be able to make you understand what's really wrong. And if I could do that, and so help out the other girls, what has happened to me would not, after all, be quite so awful—so useless, somehow." Her voice lowered to a quick pleading, and she bent toward the man at the desk.

"Mr. Gilder," she questioned, "do you really want to stop the girls from stealing?"

"Most certainly I do," came the forcible reply. The girl spoke with a great earnestness, deliberately. "Then, give them a fair chance."

The magnate stared in sincere astonishment over this absurd, this futile suggestion for his guidance.

"What do you mean?" he vociferated, with rising indignation. There was an added hostility in his demeanor, for it seemed to him that this thief of his goods whom he had brought to justice was daring to trifle with him. He grew wrathful over the suspicion, but a secret curiosity still held his temper within bounds. "What do you mean?" he repeated; and now the full force of his strong voice set the room trembling.

The tones of the girl came softly musical, made more delicately resonant to the ear by contrast with the man's roaring. "Why," she said, very gently, "I mean just this: Give them a living chance to be honest."

"A living chance!" The two words were exploded with dynamic violence. The preposterousness of the advice fired Gilder with resentment so pervasive that through many seconds he found himself unable to express the rage that flamed within him.

The girl showed herself undismayed by his anger.

"Yes," she went on, quietly; "that's all there is to it. Give them a living chance to get enough food to eat, and a decent room to sleep in, and shoes that will keep their feet off the pavement winter mornings. Do you think that any girl wants to risk—?"

By this time, however, Gilder had regained his powers of speech, and he interrupted stormily.

"And is this what you have taken up my time for? You want to make a maudlin plea for guilty, dishonest girls, when I thought you really meant to bring me facts."

Nevertheless, Mary went on with her arraignment uncompromisingly. There was a strange, compelling energy in her inflections that penetrated even the pachydermatous officer, so that, though he thought her raving, he let her rave on, which was not at all his habit of conduct, and did indeed surprise him mightily. As for Gilder, he felt helpless in some puzzling fashion that was totally foreign to his ordinary self. He was still glowing with wrath over the method by which he had been victimized into giving the girl a hearing. Yet despite his chagrin, he realized that he could not send her from him forthwith. By some inexplicable spell she bound him impotent.

"We work nine hours a day," the quiet voice went on, a curious pathos in the rich timbre of it; "nine hours a day, for six days in the week. That's a fact, isn't it? And the trouble is an honest girl can't live on six dollars a week. She can't do it, and buy food and clothes, and pay room-rent and car fare. That's another fact, isn't it?"

Mary regarded the owner of the store with grave questioning in her violet eyes. Under the urgency of emotion, color crept into the pallid cheeks, and now her face was very beautiful—so beautiful, indeed, that for a little the charm of its loveliness caught the man's gaze, and he watched her with a new respect, born of appreciation for her feminine delightfulness. The impression was far too brief. Gilder was not given to esthetic raptures over women. Always, the business instinct was the dominant. So, after the short period of amazed admiration over such unexpected winsomeness, his thoughts flew back angrily to the matters whereof she spoke so ridiculously.

"I don't care to discuss these things," he declared peremptorily, as the girl remained silent for a moment.

"And I have no wish to discuss anything," Mary returned evenly. "I only want to give you what you asked for—facts." A faint smile of reminiscence curved the girl's lips. "When they first locked me up," she explained, without any particular evidence of emotion, "I used to sit and hate you."

"Oh, of course!" came the caustic

exclamation from Gilder.

"And then, I thought perhaps you did not understand," Mary continued; "that, if I were to tell you how things really are, it might be you would change them somehow."

At this ingenuous statement, the owner of the store gave forth a gasp of sheer stupefaction.

"I!" he cried, incredulously. "I change my business policy because you ask me to!"

There was something imperturbable in the quality of the voice as the girl went resolutely forward with her explanation. It was as if she were discharging a duty not to be gainsaid, not to be thwarted by any difficulty, not even the realization that all the effort must be ultimately in vain.

"Do you know how we girls live?—but, of course, you don't. Three of us in one room, doing our own cooking over the two-burner gas-stove, and our own washing and ironing evenings, after being on our feet for nine hours."

The enumeration of the sordid details left the employer absolutely unmoved, since he lacked the imagination necessary to sympathize actually with the straining evil of a life such as the girl had known. Indeed, he spoke with an air of just remonstrance, as if the girl's charges were mischievously faulty.

"I have provided chairs behind the counters," he stated. There was no especial change in the girl's voice as she answered his defense. It continued musically low; but there was in it the insistent note of sincerity.

"But have you ever seen a girl sitting in one of them?" she questioned, coldly. "Please answer me. Have you? Of course not," she said, after a little pause during which the owner had remained silent. She shook her head in emphatic negation. "And do you understand why? It's simply because every girl knows that the manager of her department would think he could get along without her, if he were to see her sitting down—loafing, you know! So, she would be discharged. All it amounts to is that, after being on her feet for nine hours the girl usually walks home, in order to save carfare. Yes, she walks, whether sick or well. Anyhow, you are generally so tired, it don't make much difference which you are."

Gilder was fuming under these strictures, which seemed to him altogether baseless attacks on himself. His exasperation steadily waxed against the girl, a convicted felon, who thus had the audacity to beard him.

"What has all this to do with the question of theft in the store?" he rumbled, huffily. "That was the excuse for your coming here. And instead of telling me something, you rant about gas-stoves and carfare."

The inexorable voice went on in its monotone, as if he had not spoken.

"And, when you are really sick, and you have to stop work, what are you going to do then? Do you know, Mr. Gilder, that the first time a straight girl steals, it's often because she had to have a doctor—or some luxury like that? And some of them do worse than steal."

Yes, they do—girls that started straight, and wanted to stay that way. But, of course, some of them get so tired of the whole grind that—that—"

The man who was the employer of hundreds concerning whom these grim truths were uttered, stirred uneasily in his chair, and there came a touch of color into the healthy brown of his cheeks as he spoke his protest.

"I'm not their guardian. I can't watch over them after they leave the store. They are paid the current rate of wages—as much as any other store pays." As he spoke, the anger provoked by this unexpected assault on him out of the mouth of a convict flamed high in virtuous repudiation. "Why," he went on vehemently, "no man living does more for his employees than I do. Who gave the girls their fine rest-rooms upstairs? I did! Who gave them the cheap lunch-rooms? I did!"

"But you won't pay them enough to live on!" The very fact that the words were spoken without any trace of rancor merely made this statement of indisputable truth obnoxious to the man, who was stung to more savage resentment in asserting his impugned self-righteousness.

"I pay them the same as the other stores do," he repeated, sullenly.

Yet once again, the gently cadenced voice gave answer, an answer informed with that repulsive insistence to the man who sought to resist her indictment of him.

"But you won't pay them enough to live on." The simple lucidity of the charge forbade direct reply.

Gilder betook himself to evasion by harking back to the established ground of complaint.

"And, so, you claim that you were forced to steal. That's the plea you make for yourself and your friends."

"I wasn't forced to steal," came the answer, spoken in the monotone

that had marked her utterance throughout most of the interview.

"I wasn't forced to steal, and I didn't steal. But, all the same, that's the plea, as you call it, that I'm making for the other girls. There are hundreds of them who steal because they don't get enough to eat. I said I would tell you how to stop the stealing. Well, I have done it. Give the girls a fair chance to be honest. You asked me for the names, Mr. Gilder. There's only one name on which to put the blame for the whole business—and that name is Edward Gilder!—Now, won't you do something about it?"

At that naked question, the owner of the store jumped up from his chair; and stood glowering at the girl who risked a request so full of vituperation against himself.

"How dare you speak to me like this?" he thundered.

There was no disconcertion exhibited by the one thus challenged. On the contrary, she repeated her question with a simple dignity that still further outraged the man.

"Won't you, please, do something about it?"

"How dare you?" he shouted again. Now, there was stark wonder in his eyes as he put the question.

"Why, I dared," Mary Turner exclaimed, "because you have done all the harm you can to me. And, now, I'm trying to give you the chance to do better by the others. You ask me why I dare. I have a right to dare! I have been straight all my life. I have wanted decent food and warm clothes, and—a little happiness, all the time I have worked for you, and I have gone without those things, just to stay straight. . . . The end of it all is: You are sending me to prison for something I didn't do. That's how I dare!"

Cassidy, the officer in charge of Mary Turner, had stood patiently beside her all this while, always holding her by the wrist. He had been mildly interested in the verbal duel between the big man of the department store and this convict in his own keeping. Vaguely, he had marvelled at the success of the frail girl in declaiming of her injuries before the magnate. He had felt no particular interest beyond that, merely looking on as one might at any entertaining spectacle. The question at issue was no concern of his. His sole business was to take the girl away when the interview should be ended. It occurred to him now that this might, in fact, be the time to depart. It seemed, indeed, that the insistent reiteration of the girl had at last left the owner of the store quite powerless to answer. It was possible, then, that it were wiser the girl should be removed. With the idea in mind, he stared inquiringly at Gilder until he caught that flustered gentleman's eye. A nod from the magnate sufficed him. Gilder, in truth, could not trust himself just then to an audible command. He was seriously disturbed by the gently spoken truths that had issued from the girl's lips. He was not prepared with any answer, though he hotly resented every word of her accusation. So when he caught the question in the glance of the officer, he felt a guilty sensation of relief as he signified an affirmative by his gesture.

Cassidy faced about, and in his movement there was a tug at the wrist of the girl that set her moving toward the door. Her realization of what this meant was shown in her final speech.

"Oh, he can take me now," she said, bitterly. Then her voice rose above the monotone that had consoled her hitherto. Into the music of her tones beat something sinister, evilly vindictive, as she faced about at the doorway to which Cassidy had led her. Her face, as she scrutinized once again the man at the desk, was coldly malignant.

"Three years isn't forever," she said, in a level voice. "When I come out, you are going to pay for every minute of them, Mr. Gilder. There won't be a day nor an hour that I won't remember that at last it was your word sent me to prison. And you are going to pay me for that. You are going to pay me for the five years I have starved making money for you—that, too! You are going to pay me for all the things I am losing to-day, and—"

The girl thrust forth her left hand, on that side where stood the officer. So vigorous was her movement, that Cassidy's clasp was thrown off the wrist. But the bond between the two was not broken, for from wrist to wrist showed taut the steel chain of the manacles. The girl shook the links of the handcuffs in a gesture stronger than words. In her final utterance to the agitated man at the desk, was a cold threat, a prophecy of disaster. From the symbol of her degradation, she looked to the man whose action had placed it there. In the clashing of their glances, hers won the victory, so that his eyes fell before the menace in hers.

"You are going to pay me for this!" she said. Her voice was little more than a whisper but it was loud in the listener's heart. "Yes, you are going to pay—for this!"

CHAPTER VI.

INFERNO.

They were grim years, those three

during which Mary Turner served her sentence in Burning. There was no time off for good behaviour. The girl learned soon that the favor of those set in authority over her could only be won at a cost which her every maidenly instinct revolted. So, she went through the inferno of days and nights in a dreariness of suffering that was deadly. Naturally, the life there was an evil thing. There was the material ill ever present in the round of wearisome physical toil, the coarse distasteful food, the hard, narrow couch, the constant, gnawing irksomeness of imprisonment, away from light and air, away from all that makes life worth while.

Yet, these were not the worst injuries to mar the girl convict's life. That which bore upon her most weightily and incessantly was the degradation of this environment from which there was never any respite, the viciousness of this spot wherein she had been cast through no fault of her own. Vileness was everywhere, visibly in the faces of many, and it was brimming from the souls of more, subtly hideous.

To be Continued

Yellow Peach Buds Blighted
Around Niagara — Better Reports From the Leamington District, But Country Around Hamilton Has Suffered

Reports from the Niagara district say that the yellow peach crop will be almost an entire failure this year.

F. H. Grindley and G. W. Smith from the Dominion Fruit Department, Ottawa, have been through the peach sections and what they found in the Niagara district gives reasons for the gravest concern. F. G. H. Pattison spent a day with them going over the Niagara district. They found scarcely a trace of a live bud among all the yellow flesh peach orchards of the Grimsby fruit belt. A few live buds were found around Niagara and old Niagara, and a few on the trees near the lake shore, but the great orchards from which the bulk of the Crawford peaches come and the other yellow flesh varieties which made up the entire supply of the canning factories and the housewife's winter supply, will have nothing this coming summer which will bear the name of a crop.

The white flesh peaches will be a fair crop, especially the Old Nixon, Mountain Rose and Carman varieties. Before coming to the Niagara district the inspectors visited the Leamington and Lambton county peach sections. It will be good news to the consumer generally that the Leamington trees have not been injured in the least. A bumper crop is promised there, and that will help equalize things and give the canning factories, at least in that part of the country plenty.

In Lambton county the white peaches have escaped and give good promise, and the Smock, a late yellow flesh, also promises to be a fairly good yield.

OVERCOMING THE HIGH COST
We all feel the pinch of the high cost of living, and some of us the ill effects of the cost of high living. But there is it seems, a way of management that will give nourishing meals at a moderate price. It is not known whether the enterprise is a profit or not, but the King's daughters of Toronto have devised a royal way of serving a democratic luncheon—for working girls—at the low price of eleven cents. A restaurant has been established in which business girls, that is, girls employed in business houses and other similar occupations, can get a wholesome, appetizing luncheon, and enjoy a noon-hour rest for the absurdly low price of eleven cents. That is the price of a cup of tea or coffee, cold ham, two slices of bread and butter and a segment of pie. Householders may not see how it can be done; but if the secret were revealed and installed in the households of Port Hope, there would not be such an agonizing and in many cases such an unsuccessful struggle to make the monthly income comfortably meet the cost of the monthly bill of fare. Good management is the secret of good housekeeping, and though good management won't affect directly the market prices of food, it will make a dollar go further than it goes under slipshod purchase and wasteful preparation of food. With a handful of peas or beans and a shin bone, a French housewife will erect a banquet, that is a satisfying and nourishing meal. If we could eliminate the waste—in unwise purchasing of foods, and in unwise use of them—the high cost of living would cease to be so great a bugbear.

Mrs. H. J. Trawin, of Ve reville, A. a. is in town, visiting Mr and Mrs. H. Trawin.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Table with columns for Main Line, GOING EAST, and GOING WEST, listing train numbers and times.

Table for MIDLAND DIVISION DEPARTURES and ARRIVALS, listing train numbers and times.

The Evening Guide

The Weekly Guide

Price information for guides: \$1.50 per year, \$1.00 if paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES

Text detailing advertising rates for various types of ads, including per line and per insertion.

A Cent and a Half a Mile

Article about Ford cars, mentioning the man inclined to believe that motor car travel is still a luxury.

Continuation of the Ford car article, discussing the cost of operation and maintenance.

Continuation of the Ford car article, mentioning the average distance of five thousand miles.

Continuation of the Ford car article, discussing the cost of repairs and overhauling.

Continuation of the Ford car article, mentioning the average life of a set of tires.

Continuation of the Ford car article, discussing the wear on tires and the shoes of a car.

Continuation of the Ford car article, mentioning the average life of a set of tires.

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Continuation of the Ford car article, discussing the wear on tires and the shoes of a car.

LIFE IS SAVED

By The Use of New Pulmotor After Receiving a Heavy Voltage in Trimming Street Lamp

Main article about a man who was electrocuted while trimming a street lamp and was revived by a pulmotor.

Address and Presentation

To New Curate of St. Marks Church Here

Article about the presentation of a new curate to St. Marks Church.

Continuation of the curate article, mentioning the Rev. Allen N. McEvoy.

Continuation of the curate article, mentioning the Rev. Allen N. McEvoy.

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Text about a helping hand being extended to members during the coming year.

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Text about a helping hand being extended to members during the coming year.

Glenavon Bids Farewell

Article about a farewell event for Glenavon.

Continuation of the Glenavon article.

Continuation of the Glenavon article.

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Continuation of the Glenavon article.

PERSONAL

Personal news item about Dr. J. N. McKinley.

Personal news item about Mr. Calvin Johnston.

Personal news item about Mr. J. J. Preston.

Personal news item about Miss M. Louise Honor.

Personal news item about Mrs. W. H. Bruce.

Personal news item about Mrs. Funnell.

Personal news item about Mr. John Moore.

Personal news item about Mrs. E. W. Fowke.

Personal news item about Mr. Melvin Kemp.

Personal news item about Mrs. A. Innes.

Personal news item about Mr. C. Hughes.

Personal news item about Mrs. John Thomas.

Personal news item about Mrs. W. H. Cunningham.

Personal news item about Mrs. John Thomas.

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Personal news item about Mrs. W. H. Cunningham.

Personal news item about Mrs. John Thomas.

To Correct

Correction notice about a customer's statement.

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Advertisement for THE BANK OF TORONTO, featuring the bank's name, capital, and services.

Advertisement for GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM, featuring Victoria Holiday Fares and Single Fare information.

Tenders Invited FOR REAL ESTATE

Estate of late Tobias Gillespie

Tenders will be received by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of the late Mr. Gillespie, up to 12 o'clock of the 25th May, 1914, for the purchase of the following parcels of Real Estate, the property of the late Mr. Gillespie:—

PARCEL NO. 1.—The Homestead, Lots A and B on the east side of Julia street, according to the Ridout Plan, with the North 50 feet of the old Branton street, lying south of Lots A and B; Lot No. 538 on the South Side of Bedford street, adjoining the Homestead, will be included in this Parcel.

PARCEL NO. 2.—Lot No. 4 on the North side of Branton street, according to the Ridout Plan.

ON PARCEL NO. 1 are a 1 1/2 story solid Brick Dwelling, and 1 story Brick Extension for summer and winter kitchens, containing altogether 8 rooms and bathroom and lavatory, besides halls, with cement cellars; city water throughout, hot air furnace, electric light, telephone connection, and all modern conveniences; also frame barn, 1 story and loft, a paint shop and 2 poultry houses, all in first class condition; only trifling repairs required. A fine lot of apple, pear, plum and cherry trees and small fruits; and ornamental and shade trees; good vegetable and flower gardens, and lawn. Lot 538 is a vacant lot adjoining Homestead on east and is well wooded with several large pines and fine cedars.

PARCEL NO. 2 has a fairly large frame cottage of 6 rooms and 1 in attic; also frame barn, good well and cistern and cement cellar and furnace; a few fruit trees.

Tenders to be sealed and addressed to Seth S. Smith, Solicitor for the Estate. For particulars apply to undersigned at the Homestead, or the Solicitor. Terms and conditions of sale made known on application to the Solicitor. The highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

Dated at Port Hope, 1st May, 1914.

MRS. SARAH CAROLINE GILLESPIE, 3w, td ind. Administratrix

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE MATTER OF THE Estate of William Edmund Dayman, late of the Township of Hamilton in the County of Northumberland, farmer, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN pursuant to "The Testate Act" that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said William Edmund Dayman, who died on or about the eighth day of April, 1914, are required on or before the tenth day of June, 1914, to send by post prepaid or deliver to the undersigned, Solicitor for Lillie May Dayman, the administratrix of the estate and property of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that after such last mentioned date the said administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she shall have notice, and that the said administratrix will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by her at the time of such distribution.

Dated at the said Town of Port Hope, this ninth day of May, A. D. 1914.

HENRY WHITE, Port Hope, Ont. Solicitor for said Administratrix

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Matter of the Estate of Tobias Gillespie, late of the Town of Port Hope, in the County of Durham, Painter, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to 1 George V. Chapter 26, Section 55, Ontario, that all creditors and other persons having claims against the Estate of the said late Tobias Gillespie, who died on or about the Twenty-seventh day of March, 1914, are hereby required, on or before the Ninth day of June 1914, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to Seth S. Smith, Solicitor for the undersigned Sarah Caroline Gillespie, sole Administratrix of the property of the said late Tobias Gillespie, at the said Town of Port Hope, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions and full particulars in writing of their claims, and detailed statements of their accounts, and the nature of their securities, (if any) held by them; all duly verified by Statutory Declarations.

And further take notice that after the said Ninth day of June 1914, the said Administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased, amongst the parties entitled thereto; having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have notice; and she will not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof so distributed, to any person or persons, of whose claims notice shall not then have been received by her.

Dated at Port Hope this 2nd day of May, 1914.

SARAH CAROLINE GILLESPIE, Administratrix

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the estate of MARIAN MARGARET GODSMARK, late of the Town of Port Hope, in the County of Durham, Spinster, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to 1 George V. Chapter 26, Section 55, Ontario, that all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of the late Marian Margaret Godsmark, who died on or about the thirty-first day of March, 1914, are required on or before the ninth day of June, 1914, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to Seth S. Smith, Solicitor for the undersigned Ellen Andrews Reid, sole Executrix of the last Will and Testament of the said deceased, at the said town of Port Hope, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, and full particulars of their claims and detailed statements of their accounts and the nature of their securities (if any) held by them, all duly verified by statutory declarations.

And further take notice that after the said ninth day of June, 1914, the undersigned Executrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have notice; and she will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof, so distributed, to any person or persons, of whose claims notice shall not then have been received by her.

Dated at Port Hope, this 5th day of May, 1914.

ELLEN ANDREWS REID, Sole Executrix

HOPE COUNCIL

The Municipal Council of the Township of Hope met in the clerk's office, Port Hope, on Saturday, May 16th, 1914, at 2 o'clock.

Present: J. N. Greenaway, Reeve, presiding; G. Edwards, Deputy Reeve; M. Wilson, R. F. Beatty and J. Dickinson, Councillors.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and on motion confirmed.

Communications were read from the C.N.O.Ry. Co. regarding a platform station at Canton, the clerk stating that a representative, a Mr. Hardy, had visited the location and intimated that on his return to Toronto he would recommend the granting of a flag station together with a siding to be supplied as near the gravel road as it is practicable to build it. Also that they had one of their officers to view the location on the 1st con. where a subway is asked for.

From the Ontario Government regarding information required concerning the public roads, the most travelled in the Township in getting to market, etc., as they contemplated a scheme for the improvement of such roads in the near future. A map of Hope Township accompanied this communication with the request that council indicate on same these roads. On motion of Mr. Edwards seconded by Mr. Beatty, the Reeve, Mr. Dickinson and the Clerk are a committee to attend to this and that they request that a grant be given direct to the Township for such improvements in the leading roads.

Tenders Wanted

TENDERS are invited for the complete erection of a brick and stucco dwelling. Plans and specifications may be seen at William's Bookstore. Tenders are also invited for the separate trades.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

All tenders to be in the hands of the undersigned not later than May 27th inst.

W. C. WILLIAMSON.

COURT OF REVISION Township of Hope

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court of Revision for hearing and deciding appeals against the Assessment Roll of the Township of Hope for the year 1914 will be held at the

CLERK'S OFFICE, PORT HOPE

on SATURDAY, MAY 30th, 1914

at the hour of 1.30 p.m.

THOMAS ROBERTS

Clerk, Tp. of Hope

Port Hope, May 16, 1914.

HOME STUDY

The Arts Course may be taken by correspondence, but students desiring to graduate must attend one session.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY

KINGSTON, ONTARIO

ARTS APPLIED SCIENCE

EDUCATION MEDICINE ENGINEERING

SUMMER SCHOOL

JULY and AUGUST

G. Y. CHOWN, Registrar, Kingston, Ont.

ANYONE CAN DYE THEIR CLOTHES WITH DYOLA

The Dye that colors ANY KIND of Cloth Perfectly, with the SAME DYE.

No Chance of Mistake. Clean and Simple. Ask your Druggist or Dealer. Send for Booklet. The Johnson-Richardson Co. Limited, Montreal.

CLARK'S MINCE MEAT

Choicest fruits etc.,—perfectly balanced—ready to use. Saves endless labour.

One quality—the best.

In Glass or Cans.

W. CLARK, Ltd., Montreal.

BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE

If you have a gray-haired mother In the old home far away, Sit you down and write the letter You put off from day to day. Don't wait until her weary steps Reach Heaven's pearly gate, But show her that you think of her Before it is too late.

If you have a tender message, Or a loving word to say, Don't wait till you forget it, But whisper it to-day. Who knows what bitter memories May haunt you if you wait, So make your loved one happy Before it is too late.

The tender words unspoken, The letters never sent, The long-forgotten messages, The wealth of love unspent— For these, some hearts are breaking, For these some loved ones wait; Show them that you care for them Before it is too late.

TO LISTEN FOR 4 CALLIOPES

California Shriners Don't Depend Upon Mere Ten Million Dollar Band

Before sun-up to-morrow morning, yea, long before the first flush of dawn has flashed from the Temple turrets, a committee from Damascus will be eagerly scanning the West and listening intently for the combined shrieks of four steam calliopes playing "I Love You California." There is one of these melodious instruments attached to each of the four steel trains which is bringing the California Shriners with their four carloads of California fruits and flowers, singing chanters, soloists, quartet of baby bears, ostriches and mighty military band, all of which is due to arrive here at two o'clock to-morrow morning.

Damascus nobles will take charge of the caravan and conduct its members to Powers hotel for breakfast, after which the visitors will be shown the beauty spots of Rochester until noon. At this time the women of the party will be entertained at luncheon at Rochester Club. At 7 o'clock to-morrow night there will be a street parade in costume, following which the concert by the Ten Million Dollar Band will be given in Convention Hall.

The Shriners are on their way to Atlanta, Georgia, to attend the 1914 session of the Imperial Council of Mystic Shrine, to win the 1913 session for San Francisco, fair year. And at the same time extend the golden welcome of California to the fair through 57 cities of the country.

The concert, which is exploited by Nobles of Damascus Temple, is not to be given with any intention of replenishing their exchequer, for despite the enormous seating capacity of Convention Hall it would not hold a sufficient number of friends and patrons of the musicals, to offset the expenditure of this tremendous organization.

The concert is to be offered as a sort of compliment to Damascus Temple and to Dr. Frederick R. Smith, the proposed new imperial potentate of Shrinedom.

Too Much Booze In an Auto Party

The man who operates an automobile on the highway at a reckless speed in his sober senses is nothing more or less than a criminal; but what must be said of the man (if such he may be termed) who loads himself up with booze and attempts to run a car, containing other occupants, on one of our much travelled highways?

An incident of this kind happened one day last week when a number of men under the influence of liquor were on their way to Peterboro from Lindsay. They had a most difficult time in operating the car, and when near Reaboro in attempting to cross the little bridge at Watson's Corners, the car took to the ditch and smashed into the fence. It was placed on the road again, and the bridge crossed with safety, but a little farther on the car again left the road and again crashed into the fence.

The machine was badly damaged and those who came up on the scene soon realized that not only were the occupants drunk, but that the car contained a goodly supply of wet goods. It was hauled to the village, where it was temporarily repaired until the party could make the trip to Peterboro. One of the occupants during the trip stood out on the fender while the car was going at a tremendous clip. It might be stated the members of the party were not residents of Lindsay.—Lindsay Post.

BEAR VISITED STURGEON POINT.

Mrs. Robert Graham, of Sturgeon Point was greatly surprised Friday afternoon to see a bear trot past her and disappear in the bushes at the corner of Irene avenue and Fifth street. Mr. John Dixon and Mr. Sandy Flack, who were near at hand, secured their guns and set out to track Bruin down if possible, but the track was soon lost in the thick underbrush. It is some time since an animal of this kind has been seen at Sturgeon Point.

Police Looking for Desperate Character

The Police are in receipt of a message from O. Campeau, Supt. of Police, Montreal, asking them to keep their eye out for a man charged with highway robbery and attempted murder. His description is as follows:—

The man is about 5 feet 6 inches to 8 inches in height; weight, about 150 lbs.; age, 20 to 23 years; clean shaven, heavy fair hair. Parisian or French Canadian; speaks good English, slight French accent; dressed in yellowish brown suit, black laced boots, pretty much worn. Had no hat when left here. May secure any sort of headwear.

This man snatched a heavy silver mesh purse from a lady on the street on afternoon of 16th inst., then shot a citizen who attempted his arrest and jumped into passing auto; held revolver to citizen's head and compelled him to drive away. After driving about a mile he jumped from the auto and made his escape. The purse referred to was engraved with initials B.M.N. on outside. Search all trains and make every effort to apprehend this man, as he is a desperate character.

VICTORIA HOLIDAY FARES

Special Train Service From Port Hope, May 23rd and 25th

The Grand Trunk Railway System will operate special train service leaving Port Hope Jct. 3:55 P.M. May 23rd and 25th for Cobourg.

Return tickets will be issued between all stations in Canada east of Port Arthur and to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Buffalo, Black Rock, Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

Single Fare Good going and returning May 25th only.

Fare and One Third Good going May 23rd, 24th and 25th, valid to return until May 26th.

Tickets sold at reduced fares from Port Hope and Port Hope Jct. to Toronto, Montreal or intermediate stations on Main Line or from above stations to North Parkdale or Sunnyside will not be valid for passage on trains Nos. 1 and 14.

Tickets now on sale at Uptown Ticket Office, J. Harcourt, Agent, or Station Ticket Office.

FEARFULLY INJURED DYNAMITE EXPLODED

Peterboro, May 18—Wesley White of Campbellford, eight years old was brought to Nicholls hospital badly lacerated by a dynamite explosion. He and a playmate found a dynamite cartridge on the canal works and improvised a fuse with the result that the explosion blew the other boy clean over a fence, and blew off one side of White's face and his right hand. His recovery is hoped for.

A RUDE "SLAM"

"Ladies and gentlemen," shouted the loud-voiced cheapjack at the country market to the little crowd that gathered, "this is the book for everyone, the book for everywhere, the book—the book." He tossed it up and caught it as it fell. Then he went on; "the book for everybody, see? Encyclopedia of eighty pages, recipes for every dish that was ever cooked, formula for the toothache, agreeable stories for old women, treatise for young women on the art of getting husbands, how to cure bunions without amputation, how to plant cabbages when the moon is full, how to breed rabbits, how to interpret dreams, how to tell fortunes, how to get a divorce, how to reckon up the interest on a mortgage. The book for everybody."

But the audience was unappreciative and he failed to dispose of a single copy. The cheapjack looked over the crowd with a disgust that could not be disguised.

Social Sores

A district in New Jersey, known as "The Pineys," has probably produced more mental defectives and criminals, in proportion to population, than any other like area in America. There was bad ancestry to begin with, and, isolated from the surrounding country, there has been intermarriage among degenerates for generations, the result being the creation of one of the worst social sores in the American Commonwealth. Governor Fielder, of New Jersey, is now appealing to churches for their co-operation with the State authorities in an effort to clean up the shockingly low conditions prevailing. The Governor declares that it is a disgrace to the Christian Commonwealth that such degrading conditions should have been allowed to continue so long.

THE MODERN GIRL

I do not sing, I do not play, As maidens did long, long ago, We're living in a modern day Victrolas do all that, you know.

do not bake, I do not scrub, I do not help around the flat; The silverware I do not rub, The hired girl attends to that.

I do not walk for exercise And haven't since I was sixteen, For I fare forth in style—I'm wise—I ride in mother's limousine.

I don't sew buttons on or mend My clothes, my gloves or hat; I wrap a bundle up to send, The laundries attend to that.

The only thing I do, is dance, No other duties bore me, Some day, some new machine, perchance, Will do the tangoing for me.

THE TIMID CHILD

An eccentric city superintendent was seated awkwardly at his office desk, his head poked forward from his stooping shoulders, his elbows doubled up, his back bent, and his feet twined round the side-rounds of his chair, when two ladies entered, bringing a six-year-old youngster for admission to school.

"The dear child is so timid, Mr. R.," said the grandmother. "We couldn't think of sending him alone."

"Yes, Mr. R.," said the fond aunty. "The boys have been telling him that you whip little fellows, and he is so timid—so shy and sensitive that"

She was interrupted by the timid youngster, who had all this time been attentively studying the superintendent's doubled-up proportions.

"Say, stand up, will you?" he said. "I want to see how tall you are."—March Lippincott's.

Fourteen-Karat Love

Into a New York jewelry store there came a shy, pretty young lady with her engagement ring, which had been bought there and which she would like to have changed.

The ring fitted her exactly and she was greatly pleased with the noble sentiment of the inscription—"Whate'er betide, let love abide," but she did not like its arrangement.

Examination showed that the solid, unimaginative old German engraver had carved in the sentence regardless of the ring maker's little stamp of quality, and so it read—"Whate'er betide, let 14-K love abide."

Fun With a Fire Escape

A novel fire escape is in use in a school in Tropic, California, and the children have become accustomed to its use by being allowed to play on it after school hours. It consists of a chute of heavy galvanized sheet iron extending from the fire escape balcony on the second floor to within three feet of the ground, a drop of about forty feet.

There is a small sandpile at the bottom of each chute into which the children drop, usually on their feet; at any rate the fall is broken and they tumble into the sand without any great amount of jar. Half a dozen children can be sliding down at one time without any danger.

Couldn't be Done

A New Yorker tells of his sojourn at a certain hotel in the Carolina mountains. At about 8 o'clock in the morning he was aroused from a sound slumber by a knocking on his door.

"What is it?" he shouted. "Telegram fo' you, boss," replied the darkey on the other side of the door. Will you open the door?

The New Yorker was angered by this. I will not!" he yelled back. Can't you slip it under the door?"

No, boss, was the response; "it's on a tray.

Mr Percy Mulholland, of Toronto, is visiting his parents, Mr and Mrs R A Mulholland, Pine street.

FIVE CENTS COST \$7,400—A Port Dover dispute over the payment of five cents resulted in the levying of \$7,400 in damages. The actions were arising from the collapse of the bridge leading to Orchard Beach Park, and the total damages were divided between the town and the park company. The accident was due to a dispute over five cents, one of a party of picknickers refusing to pay the admission fee for her little girl. This caused a crowd to gather on the bridge, which gave way under the strain, and a number of people were injured.

BUSH FIRES RAGING

Heavy Damage Is Threatened in Northern Muskoka.

SUMMER HOUSES IN PERIL

News Has Been Received of Total Destruction of Mill at Axe Lake and Workmen Are Battling Hard to Save the Company's Camps —West Cobalt Fire Brigade Has a Hard Struggle.

HUNTSVILLE, May 20.—Not even during the midsummer drought of last year when forest fires raged so fiercely was there felt the same measure of anxiety as is being shown during the present time in this vicinity. No rain has fallen for two weeks, and fires appear to be raging in nearly every direction. Monday word was received that the Axe Lake Mill of the Muskoka Wood Manufacturing Co. was totally destroyed, and that a fire was raging in their limits. Yesterday large gangs of men were battling heroically to save the company's camps and to stay the progress of the flames. Word has just been received also that the forest in the vicinity of Sand Lake is ablaze, and summer residents have been rushing out in automobiles to make an effort to save their summer homes.

In the Townships of Stisted and Chaffey, the farmers are working as organized bands in seeking to stay the progress of the flames. Helped by a fierce wind the high wind is driving the fire ahead, and it is feared that the loss will amount to thousands of dollars. Happily, up to the present there does not appear to be danger for the summer homes about Lake of Bays. The fires are burning in the vicinity, but have been controlled by vigorous efforts. Unless rain falls very soon North Muskoka will suffer a loss far in excess of any period for years back.

West Cobalt Threatened.

COBALT, May 20.—Bush fires are still raging in this neighborhood, particularly in West Cobalt, where the fire brigade have been busy ever since three o'clock yesterday afternoon. They are still out trying to prevent the fire from spreading. Helped by a fierce wind the flames were rushed down the hill and destroyed everything within reach. The fire took a hold in several backyards, but was stopped in time, although several residences were threatened.

Was Papal Countess. KINGSTON, Ont., May 20.—Mrs. Nancy Hutchinson, a native of Prescott, died at the House of Providence. She held the rank of papal countess, conferred by Pope Pius IX. Her father was at one time chief engineer of the dockyard at Woolwich.

He Wished for Her

They were dining in a restaurant and he had ordered a whole roast chicken.

"You see" he explained as he showed her the wishbone, "you take hold here. Then we must both make a wish and pull, and when it breaks, the one who has the bigger part of it will have his or her wish gratified."

"But I don't know what to wish for," she protested.

"Oh, I can't," she replied. "I can't think of anything I want very much."

"Well, I'll wish for you!" he exclaimed.

"Will you, really?" she asked.

"Yes."

"Well, then, there's no use fooling with the old wishbone," she interrupted, with a glad smile, "you can have me."

Mr H E Sudgin and Major Hayward, of the Dovercourt Land Co., are in town, guests at the Hotel St. Lawrence.

BETHEL GROVE ANNIVERSARY.

The anniversary services of Bethel Grove church will be held on Sunday and Monday, May 24th and 25th. Sermon in the morning by the pastor, Rev. McQuade, and in the evening by Rev. Totten, of Cambridge. Special music by choir and talented talent. On Monday evening the annual tea will take place after which a choice program will be rendered. See large bills for particulars. Tickets for tea and concert 35c, children 20c.

Have You a Cold? Try FOSSAL BALM!

There is nothing slow or roundabout in the way Fossal Balm gets after a cold in the head, nasal catarrh or irritation in the nasal passages.

The action of its antiseptic, healing ingredients is made more certain and effective by the handy way of applying it. The collapsible tube containing the Fossal Balm ends in a little nozzle about half an inch long, which fits into the nostrils and applies the ointment well up in the passages.

Here it works almost like magic, killing the disease germs, checking the inflammation, relieving that burning irritation, clearing the passages for easy breathing, and restoring normal, healthy conditions.

Use Fossal Balm at the first sign of a cold in the head—it will not only save you from all the miserable discomfort of it, but in doing so will protect you from the more serious diseases which follow neglected colds. Get a 50c. tube from your Druggist, or if he cannot supply you, we will mail a tube prepaid on receipt of the 50c. National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 3

BRIDGE BLOWN UP

Mexican Federals Destroy Structure Near Vera Cruz.

ON ROUTE TO THE CAPITAL

Gen. Funston Reports the Wrecking of an Important Link Between Vera Cruz and Mexico City—Act in Violation of Armistice Probably Done With View to Checking U. S. Advance.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—Brigadier-General Funston reported from Vera Cruz yesterday that the Mexicans had dynamited and destroyed the San Francisco bridge, on the line of the Inter-oceanic Railway, 28 miles out from Vera Cruz.

This bridge was one of the most important on the line of the Inter-oceanic road, and its destruction greatly increases the difficulty of this route for an American invasion.

The San Francisco bridge crossed the Antigua ravine and was 164 feet in length and 14 feet high. The Inter-oceanic is a narrow-gauge line, and has not been used for the removal of refugees from Mexico City. It also was the second choice as a route for the American troops to the Mexican capital, the broad-gauge line of the Mexican Central being preferable.

Gen. Funston does not say how the San Francisco bridge was destroyed or by whom, but apparently it was the work of the Federal troops.

Gen. Funston also reported a rumor that Gen. Navarrete, the Federal commander, is in the neighborhood of Vera Cruz with a force of 3,000 men. The fact of the actual blowing up of the bridge was not so disconcerting to the Washington officials as was the evidence which it presented of the continued activity of Huerta's forces almost within the shadow of Vera Cruz. This uneasiness was increased by the suggestion by Gen. Funston of the nearness of the Mexican commander with his 3,000 followers.

Huerta Jailing Grumblers.

VERA CRUZ, May 18.—Huerta is still pursuing a policy of cowering disloyal residents of Puebla by jailing all those suspected of sedition. Many hundreds of arrests have been made in the past ten days, and some of the most prominent and wealthy Mexicans in the city have been consigned to the army. The latest victims of political persecution are Doctors Jesus Alfaro and Juan Guateau, and Prof. Luis Ibarra. Alfaro is the director of the general hospital of the state, and Guateau is a professor in normal school. Ibarra is a close friend of Juan Sanchez Azcona, former secretary to Madero, now the representative of the Constitutional Junta in Paris. Azcona after Madero's murder fled from the capital and was arrested in Ibarra's house.

HOUSE SAT SATURDAY.

Grain and Explosives the Chief Item Under Consideration.

OTTAWA, May 18.—The House met Saturday morning, for the first time this session, and proceeded at once to deal with a number of Government bills.

Mr. Foster's bill to amend the Canada Grain Act was passed, also Mr. Coderre's bill to amend the Companies Act by authorizing "share warrants" and the issue of debentures of sums less than one hundred dollars. Mr. Coderre, as Minister of Mines, also piloted through committee his bill respecting the manufacture, storage and carriage of explosives in and about quarries and mines. Mr. Henderson (Halton) enquired if the clause as amended would apply to the storage of "crackrock," an explosive used generally and to a large extent in quarries. Mr. Henderson naively pointed out to the House that unless the explosive was subjected to rough usage there was no danger of its exploding. Mr. Coderre replied that no decision respecting this explosive had as yet been reached, but the matter was under consideration by the Government.

FOUND NEARLY DEAD.

G. T. R. Constable at Bridgeburg Had Been Wraylaid.

BRIDGEBURG, Ont., May 18.—County Constable George Wilson, who up to a month ago was a special officer of the Grand Trunk, was waylaid near the Michigan Central Railway depot here Saturday night and severely beaten. He was found unconscious at half-past three yesterday morning, and it is believed that he lay two hours before he was discovered by customs officers. Dr. J. R. Mencke was called, and it was only after two hours' work that Wilson regained consciousness and it was believed that when found he was almost dead. Wilson, when he could talk a little, said that he knew who had assaulted him, but he would not give their names.

During the three months he was employed by the Grand Trunk he became very unpopular with the men.

Senator Coffey Better.

LONDON, Ont., May 18.—The condition of Hon. Thomas Coffey showed still further improvement yesterday. The Senator is still in a critical state, but as he has been a little better each day since Thursday his physicians now hold out excellent hopes for his ultimate recovery.

Must Stand Trial for Murder.

SYDNEY, N.S., May 18.—Mrs. Ben Atkinson, whose hearing on the charge of being an accessory after the fact in the murder of Benjamin S. Atkinson, was concluded Saturday, has been committed to stand trial before the Supreme Court on that charge by Magistrate Hearn.

CUT IN CABLE TOLLS.

Week-End Messages To Australia Will Be Cheaper Now.

OTTAWA, May 18.—A greatly reduced cable rate for week-end messages, subject to slight delay, has been arranged between Canada and Australia and New Zealand. The announcement was made Saturday by Hon. L. P. Pelletier, Postmaster-General, who has been negotiating with the British and Australasian postal authorities in connection with the proposals for a cheaper week-end rate over the state-owned cable. The new rate, which goes into effect forthwith, provides for week-end messages from Canada to Australia and New Zealand at \$2.80 for the first twenty words or less, and 14 cents for each additional word. The regular cable rate between points in Canada and Australia is now 58 cents per word. The new rate for deferred messages is only 14 cents. The week-end messages sent at the new rate may be subject to a delay of 24 to 48 hours, but the arrangement should be of material advantage to business men or others where a comparatively short delay will not matter.

TOWNS SWEEPED AWAY.

Yukon River Reported To Be Rising at Rate of a Foot a Minute.

TACOMA, May 18.—Fairbanks, Alaska, cables that Circle City, Eagle City and scores of woodchoppers and mining camps with many native villages along the Yukon above Fort Yukon have been destroyed by the worst flood in the history of the north, according to meteorological reports received last night. Fears are entertained that Fort Yukon has been swept away.

"Ice jammed somewhere below here and water rising at the rate of more than a foot per minute. Everybody taking to foothills." This was the brief message flashed from the wireless station at Circle City and picked up at Fort Gibbon.

Flood marks on the Yukon show that water in the past rose more than a hundred feet when ice jammed in the canyons. Circle City and Eagle City are only thirty feet above the Yukon's normal level.

LABOR TROUBLE GROWS.

Montreal's Army of the Unemployed Causes Anxiety.

MONTREAL, May 18.—Grave fears are entertained in police and civic circles of an outbreak among the unemployed thousands of Montreal. So serious is the situation that guards have been posted at the residence of Mayor Mederic Martin day and night, while the vicinity of the City Hall is patrolled constantly. One night last week the new City Hall annex was watched carefully, for it was rumored that the out-of-work had threatened to dynamite it.

The crowd, which is unemployed, is in an ugly mood. It is composed of eight or ten thousand foreigners, who have been coming to the City Hall every day for three weeks, looking for work. They mass on the Champ de Mars daily, and listen to bitter speeches from Socialists and others, who roundly denounce the civic authorities for not having work for them. They have crowded into the hall on several occasions, and raided the quarters of the mayor. The police are alarmed lest they do some serious damage, for they are of the races and condition liable to produce anything.

TO VISIT NEWFOUNDLAND.

H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught Is Planning a Trip There.

OTTAWA, May 18.—H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught will pay a visit to Newfoundland on July 5, his first since coming to Canada as Governor-General.

His Royal Highness will be met at Quebec by H. M. S. Essex, a cruiser from the Atlantic squadron, which is now en route from Bermuda to Quebec. She is expected to arrive in Quebec on June 4, and will remain there until she takes the duke to Newfoundland a month later.

His Royal Highness will, it is understood, spend about 10 days on the island, and will receive an official welcome on his arrival.

Langlois Appointment Condemned.

QUEBEC, May 18.—The official organ of the Catholic Church in Quebec, L'Action Sociale, under the heading, "A National Shame," publishes a three-column editorial denouncing the recent appointment by the Gouin Government of Mr. Godfroy Langlois, editor of Le Pays, to the position of representative to the Province of Quebec in Belgium.

"Mr. Langlois is the villain of his province and his race. Mr. Langlois is the managing editor of Le Pays, which all the bishops of the Province of Quebec were obliged to condemn," says the paper.

Fell Into Vat.

BERLIN, Ont., May 18.—While making his rounds at the Breithaupt Leather Co.'s tannery Friday night, August Kaufman, the night watchman, accidentally fell into a vat of boiling liquid. He called for help, but before assistance arrived he got out himself. He was terribly burned.

Customs Cruiser Arrives.

HALIFAX, May 18.—The new customs cruiser Margaret, which recently arrived here from the shipyards at Southampton, sailed at noon Saturday for Quebec, where she will enter the St. Lawrence revenue service. The Margaret is commanded by Capt. May.

Bishop Brent Declines.

NEW YORK, May 18.—Bishop C. H. Brent of the Philippine Islands, and a former Canadian clergyman, declined the Bishopric of the Episcopal Diocese of New Jersey in a cable message received at the Episcopal Board of Missions.

THIRD BOAT FOUND

Missing Craft From Columbian Contains Four Living Men.

OTHERS DIED ONE BY ONE

After Drifting About on the Atlantic Since May 3rd Four Survivors of Party of Fifteen Are Rescued by U. S. Revenue Cutter—They Had Got Down to Crumbs and Leather for Food.

BOSTON, May 18.—Four survivors of a boat load of fifteen, who escaped in the third boat of the freight steamer Columbian, burned at sea on May 3, were picked up yesterday by the United States revenue cutter Seneca, forty miles south of Sable Island, according to a despatch received here from the cutter last night.

When their short allowance of biscuit and water had failed, they maintained life by chewing boot leather and the few stray crumbs of hard tack. Rainwater served them when their cask went dry. The first two days after drifting away from the flaming Columbian they saw three steamers, too far away to be signalled.

The despatch from Captain Johnston of the Seneca follows:

"Sable Island, S. S. Seneca: 10 a.m., forty miles south Sable Island, rescued lifeboat with Officer Robert Teire, sailors Oscar Kendall, Peter Belanger, Fireman Michael Ludwigsen, survivors of fifteen. Officer Geo. Hull died tenth, Peter Tritel today, others between, namely: Engineer Margetta, Fireman Anderson, Antonio, Richmen, Gustafson, Jakob, Boy Dickman, Cook Schrimberger, Sailor Christensen. All died from exposure and hunger. Short allowance biscuit and water. Eating biscuit crumbs and boot leather when rescued. Saw three steamers first two days, none since. Much rain. Fine today. All under doctor doing well. Signed, 'Johnston'."

Although the survivors were too weak from their sufferings to tell the story completely, the revenue cutter's officers gathered that some of the sixteen who had hastily piled into the third boat had been so badly burned that they died within the first few days. It was decided to lighten the boat by casting the bodies overboard at once. Some who had tumbled from their bunks at the first explosion and had pushed overboard half-clothed succumbed to the cold. Others, weakened by starvation and thirst, gradually sank into lethargy that was scarcely to be distinguished from death.

Somehow the survivors managed to keep the boat head-on to the seas when the weather became rough, but for the past few days little or no effort could be made to guide the craft. Day by day the numbered dwindled until the five who were left sank limply to the bottom of the boat and awaited the end.

Within the look-out of the Seneca, scanning the horizon for bergs on the ice patrol, sighted the small boat through his glasses, not a sign of life was seen. The Seneca put on all speed running down to the lifeboat and sent her gig alongside. The emaciated survivors were quickly transferred to the deck of the cutter and brandy forced between the parched lips.

As all the men were in apparent need of hospital attention, the Seneca was pushed under forced draught to Halifax, the nearer port.

NATIONALISTS RETALIATE.

Limerick County Council Endorses Home Rule Army Scheme.

LIMERICK, Ireland, May 18.—The County Council unanimously resolved yesterday to support the Nationalist volunteer movement which was started for the purpose of organizing a national force to uphold the authority of the crown and government of Ireland on the same lines as the Ulster force.

Thomas London, Nationalist member of the House of Commons for East Limerick, during the course of a speech, said that the day the Home Rule bill was placed on the statute book 60,000 volunteers would parade in Dublin to prevent the withdrawal of the dearly won measure.

Walt's Memory Wins Uncle.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., May 18.—Helen Sherman, a wife, who for two years has been a charge of the Wisconsin State Industrial School, now has a real home. Her foster father is Charles Page, a millionaire of Tulsa, Okla.

One day recently Miss Mary J. Berry, superintendent of the industrial school, referred in Helen's presence of Mr. Page.

"He is my uncle," interpolated the girl.

Subsequent investigation by Miss Berry revealed that the girl had told the truth. The uncle was communicated with and he promptly adopted his niece.

Remains Reach Montreal.

MONTREAL, May 18.—The body of the late William Wainwright, senior vice-president of the Grand Trunk Railroad, arrived in Montreal Saturday morning from Atlantic City. At the station the remains were met by several of the higher officials of the Grand Trunk, with the immediate relatives of the dead official, and conveyed to the family residence, 156 Metcalfe street.

Many Masons In Line.

ST. LOUIS, May 18.—Approximately 10,000 Masons marched in a parade which preceded the laying of the corner-stone for a new building of the Masonic home of Missouri here yesterday. Governor Elliott W. Major of Missouri declared it the largest gathering of Blue Lodge Masons ever assembled.

AVIATORS MEET DEATH.

Three German Army Lieutenants Killed In Accidents.

HALBERSTADT, Prussian Saxony,

May 18.—A fatal military aeroplane accident occurred here Saturday evening. Lieuts. Wiegandt and Fellingner were instantly killed while attempting a landing at the aerodrome. The motor was shut off, and making too sharp an angle, the monoplane capsized and dropped 2,000 feet.

FRANKFORT-ON-THHE-MAIN, Germany, May 18.—The Prince Henry aviation competition began yesterday at Darmstadt. He start was made at four o'clock in the morning, and eighteen military aviators and thirteen civilians took the air. About thirty additional military aviators will take part in the contests later. These embrace duration and military reconnaissance features.

One fatal and several minor accidents occurred. Lieut. Wals fell at Pforzheim owing to the explosion of his motor. He was slightly burned, but his passenger, Lieut. Mueller, was killed. Lieut. Hidesen and passenger also suffered a fall, but escaped with slight injuries.

Prince Henry of Prussia witnessed the start.

Starting at Darmstadt the reconnaissance contest will cover a total distance of about 1,103 miles. This is divided into two stages, the first including the towns of Mannheim, Pforzheim, Strasburg, Frankfurt, Coblenz, Cologne and return to Frankfurt. The second stage will begin on Wednesday next and will include the towns of Frankfurt, Brunswick, Hambrug, Hanover, Minden, Munster, Bremen and return to Hamburg.

Lieut. Benliou completed the first stage of the journey, a distance of 480 miles, at 11.55 o'clock yesterday morning, and six others had finished by two o'clock.

BRIEFS FROM THE WIRES.

President Wilson was presented on Saturday with a Canadian flag and a fez by a party of Mystic Shriners from Al Azhar Temple, Alberta.

King Christian X. and Queen Alexandra of Denmark arrived in Paris yesterday to pay a two days' official visit of courtesy to France.

The body of Richard Cornell, 50, a resident of Thurlow Township, was found in a barn at Shannonville. He had apparently taken a dose of poison.

The grandstand and other structures at the Bromwich Racecourse were burned yesterday by suffragettes. The damage amounts to about \$15,000.

Oliver Madox Hueffer, correspondent of The London Daily Express, has been expelled from Mexico City although he was the bearer of a British passport.

Winston Churchill spent the weekend lying at Sheerness. Yesterday, accompanied by Gustav Hamel, he negotiated a flight over the harbor, looping the loop six times.

Within a week Harry K. Thaw will leave the hotel apartments in Concord, N.H., where he has lived for eight months. Accompanied by Sheriff Drew and a policeman, he will spend some time on Lake Massacum.

Spanish Ambassador Riano at Washington received a despatch from Mexico City, stating that a vigorous investigation of the disappearance of Orderly Samuel Parks immediately would be made by the Huerta authorities.

TWO MEN PERISH.

Guelph Waterworks Employee Killed By Care-In.

GUELPH, May 18.—Wilfrid McRae and Alfred Brake, two employees of the waterworks department, were suffocated Saturday while engaged in an excavation for a water main. They were below the surface a little over four feet, when without any warning about fourteen feet of earth caved in on them. Both men were in a stooping position. A fellow workman had just left to get a crowbar from the sewerage men, who were working close by, when the cave-in occurred. As soon as he discovered what had happened help was summoned from the men nearby. They dug with all their might, but when the men were reached both were beyond aid. McRae just breathed his last as he was reached, while Brake was quite dead. An inquest will be held.

Wilfrid McRae, with his wife, lived on Strange street, while Alfred Brake, with his wife and family of ten children, some of whom are quite small, lived on Suffolk street.

Gas Stove Explodes.

GUELPH, May 18.—An explosion of a gas stove caused considerable damage to the house of Mr. M. Wolfe, 16 Harrison avenue, Saturday. The explosion blew the stove to pieces and two windows were very badly smashed up, and the kitchen otherwise wrecked. Mrs. Wolfe, who was in the kitchen at the time, luckily escaped with some severe bruises about the face and hands. Her injuries are not of a serious nature.

Touched Live Wire.

KINGSTON, Ont., May 18.—A young son of H. Govn't. had a narrow escape from death when his hand came in contact with a live wire which passed through a tree he was climbing on Main street. The wire carried 2,200 volts and the shock made the child lose his hold and fall. The branches of the tree broke his fall and he escaped with but a slight burn on his hand where the wire had scorched it.

Two Killed In Duel.

LEXINGTON, Ky., May 18.—Word reached here Saturday that Hubbard Minlard, aged 17, son of County Attorney J. B. Minlard of Leslie Co., and Joseph Hensley, a member of a prominent Leslie County family, had killed each other in a pistol duel at Coons Creek, near Hyden.

F. D. MONK IS DEAD

Ex-Cabinet Minister Succumbed to Hardening of Arteries.

TRIBUTES IN THE COMMONS

Late Hon. Mr. Monk Was Fifty-Eight Years of Age and Had Been Ill Since Shortly After Leaving the Ministry In 1912—Resigned His Seat Last March—Father Was Prominent Jurist.

MONTREAL, May 16.—Hon. F. D. Monk, former Minister of Public Works in the Dominion Cabinet, died here yesterday morning.

Mr. Monk resigned his seat for Jacques Cartier on March 3 last, owing to the continuance of his ill-health. He had been absent from Parliament since his resignation of the portfolio of Public Works on Oct. 22, 1912, hoping against hope that he would recover sufficiently to attend to his Parliamentary duties.

The late statesman had been suffering from hardening of the arteries. It was noticed Thursday night by his physicians that he was sinking and the last rites of the Roman Catholic Church, to which he belonged, were administered by Rev. Father Troie, a personal friend.

The end came about 3.25, the daughter of Mr. Monk and his two sons, F. A. and J. D. Monk, being present. Mr. Monk was conscious to the last.

Among the earliest callers on the bereaved family was Henri Bourassa, a very old friend of the dead former Minister.

Frederick Debartzch Monk, D.C.L., K.C., was born at Montreal in 1856. He was a son of the late Hon. Samuel Cornwallis Monk, a judge of Court of Queen's Bench for the Province of Quebec, his mother being of French descent. He graduated in law at McGill University and was called to the Bar in 1878. He represented Jacques Cartier in the Dominion Parliament from 1896 to 1914. He was Minister of Public Works in the Borden Cabinet from Oct. 10, 1911, to Oct. 28, 1912, when he resigned, being out of sympathy with the Borden naval policy. Owing to continued ill-health he relinquished his seat on March 3, 1914.

Hon. Mr. Monk was leader of the Conservative party in Quebec from 1900 to 1904. He was said to have been the best bilingual speaker in Canada, and his unflinching courtesy and kindness made him popular on both sides of the House.

Premier Deplores Death.

OTTAWA, May 16.—The death of Hon. F. D. Monk drew tributes to his worth from Premier Borden. Hon. L. P. Pelletier, Hon. C. J. Doherty and Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux in the Commons yesterday. The Premier said that he and Mr. Monk were first elected members of the House at the same time, and ever since they had been closely associated in public affairs. Though there were sometimes marked differences between him and Mr. Monk on public policies, yet those differences never interfered with their personal friendship. He was a man of distinguished qualities, a great Parliamentarian, of great ability and industry and of commanding presence in the Parliamentary and public affairs of Canada.

Mr. Doherty said that the death of Mr. Monk was a loss to the country.

TEN MEN KILLED.

Explosion Occurs In Detroit Rubber Manufacturing.

DETROIT, Mich., May 16.—Ten men, most of them chemists, were killed by the explosion of acid and chemicals in the mixing room of the Mexican Crude Rubber Co. on the west side here yesterday. Four other employees, removed from the steam engine debrays, were taken to a hospital and all may die. Two men were less seriously hurt. The building, a one-story structure of solid concrete and cement, was almost obliterated. Other buildings within a radius of a mile were more or less damaged. The loss was estimated at \$50,000.

The dead are: Edward Christopher, Wm. McCoy, C. Larsen, Al. Hodgkins, Victor R. Burhs, Wm. F. Niles, Jose Casso, Gorton Latta, Emon Aman and Geo. Gleggoria.

Two Army Aviators Dead.

NORTH ALLERTON, Eng., May 16.—Two more British army aviators were killed yesterday near here during a combined flight by a squadron of military aeroplanes from Scotland to Salisbury Plains.

The victims were: Lieut. J. Empson of the Royal Fusiliers and Sergt. Dudmore, who was acting as mechanic.

The accident occurred while the aviators were trying to land in a dense fog. The machine struck the ground sharply and overturned the two occupants being killed by the motor falling on them.

Barge Ceylon Raised.

KINGSTON, May 16.—The Donkey Wrecking Co. has raised the barge Ceylon, owned by the Montreal Transportation Co., which ran ashore late last autumn five miles from this side of Long Point in Lake Ontario. The vessel carried 45,000 bushels of wheat. Part of the cargo was removed before winter, but the weather was too rough to release her. The barge was towed to Kingston and does not appear to have suffered any great damage as the result of the winter's gales.

Sir John Willison Speaks.

BELLEVILLE, May 16.—Sir John Willison of Toronto last evening addressed the Canadian Club on "Reminiscences of Public Men in Canada." Previous to the address a dinner was held, presided over by M. H. Sneyd, president of the club.

WAINWRIGHT DEAD

Senior Vice-President of G. T. R. Passes Away Aged 74.

HAD BEEN ILL A MONTH

William Wainwright Was One of the Most Widely-Known Railwaymen on the Continent and Possessed Exceptional Ability—Was Born In Manchester and Came to Canada In 1862.

MONTREAL, May 15.—Word was received here last night of the death earlier in the evening at Atlantic City of Mr. William Wainwright, senior vice-president of the Grand Trunk and Grand Trunk Pacific Railways. Mr. Wainwright, who was 74 years of age, had been critically ill for a month from neuralgia in the head and complications. He had gone to the New Jersey resort to recuperate. Although not much improvement was seen in his condition arrangements had been made to bring Mr. Wainwright home to-day. Several of his relatives were with him to the end.

The late Mr. Wainwright was one of the best known railroad men on the American continent, in fact it was said of him that he was as well known in the capitals of North America as the late King Edward was in the capitals of Europe.

A man of exceptional ability and versatility; capable, hard-working, pertinacious and possessed of a keen intellect and insight, the late vice-president was for a long period responsible for much of the Grand Trunk Railway's development, in connection with which he had labored from its inception.

Among the executive he was known as the "general purpose man," and as such acted in an advisory capacity right up to a short period before his last illness. Also on account of his popularity with men of all parties at Ottawa he was entrusted with the road's interests in matters that came before Parliament. He was numbered among the twenty-three men said to be at the basis of Canadian finance.

Mr. Wainwright's many responsibilities during a crowded business career did not preclude him from taking an active part in military matters. He was gazetted captain in 1872 in the First Brigade of Garrison Artillery, and had seen service during the Trent affair and Feilan Raids, for which he received the medals. He was a devoted Imperialist, and in religion an Anglican.

Born in Manchester, Eng., April 30, 1840, he later entered the service of the Manchester, Sheffield & Lincolnshire Railway as a junior clerk, and subsequently rose step by step until he became secretary to the general manager of the system in 1855. In that year, at the solicitation of the late Sir E. Watkins, then prominently connected with the Grand Trunk Railway, Mr. Wainwright resigned his position and came to Canada as senior clerk in the chief accountant's office at Montreal.

A year after his arrival in Canada he was holding down a responsible position as senior clerk to the managing director, as well as being in charge of the car mileage department. Nine years later, in 1872, he was appointed general passenger agent, was promoted to the assistant manager in 1881, and became assistant general manager of the railway in 1891, comptroller in 1900, fourth vice-president in 1907, and second vice-president in 1910. Since then he has been vice-president of the Grand Trunk Railway and second vice-president of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, and more recently senior vice-president of both systems. He was also director in many other corporations.

ALLIES AT LOGGERHEADS.

Liberal-Labor Split In N. E. Derby Gives Unionist Fine Chance.

LONDON, May 15.—(C. A. P. Cable.)—Major Bowden, Unionist; John Houghton, Liberal; Jas. Martin, Labor, were yesterday nominated in the northeast Derbyshire election. Local feeling over the Liberal and Labor split is becoming bitter. The Liberal agent has issued a pamphlet telling the Labor candidate that if he reached Westminster he would be a mere baby in the hands of the Socialists, who often, by various ways, have incomes of a thousand pounds a year.

The Laborites, on their side, retort that the Liberal candidates is a mere tool in the hands of Sir Arthur Markham, who admittedly possesses immense local influence.

The Unionist candidate meantime is working sixteen hours a day presenting the case for Ulster and also advocating social reform founded on tariff reform.

Polling takes place on Wednesday.

Noted Scientist Dead.

NEW YORK, May 15.—Private cable message received in this country yesterday told of the death in Paris of Paul Louis Toussaint Herault, the scientist, whose research work reduced the cost of producing aluminum to such an extent that it became commercially valuable, and whose electric furnace is in common use in great metal industries. Mr. Herault was 51 years of age. He reduced the cost of producing aluminum from \$20 to fifty cents a pound.

Count Tisza Challenged to Fight.

BUDAPEST, Hungary, May 15.—Count Stephen Tisza, the Hungarian Premier, yesterday challenged to a duel Stephen Rakovsky, a fellow committee man, after a lively altercation in a committee room of the Hungarian Parliament. Seconds were at once appointed.

Will 'Phone Across Ocean.

LONDON, May 15.—Marconi, in an interview yesterday, says the overseas 'phone is surely coming. He declares voice transmission for 100 miles has been achieved, and that he will talk from England to France this year.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
Bears the
Signature
of
Dr. J. C. Hutchins.
In Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

"PLAYING SEPARATE"

Two sisters, now in middle life, spent their girlhood in a small New England village, where they were carefully and strictly reared. They had few companions. Nearly all their games they made up, and in time they grew to prefer them to others that tradition or their elders supplied.

One of the games they called "separate." When they grew tired of each other's society, one of them would suggest that they play that game. Starting in opposite directions from a given point, they tried to keep away from each other as long as they could. That was the whole game. The longer they kept apart, the more successful was the sport. If they stumbled upon the same hiding place, or if they so much as saw each other, they had to begin all over again.

The thing is so absurdly simple that it does not seem at first glance to deserve to be called a game at all; nevertheless, in the passing of time it has come to stand out in the minds of these two women as more interesting than any other game of their child life. The reason is that it rests on a basis of sound psychology. It suggests a fundamental need often overlooked. As adults, the two women see that the simple game lessened the friction of their early years, and they believe that many persons who must live in close association with others would be happier if they would only learn to play "separate" with understanding and good humor.

Last winter a bright, energetic woman, the mother of a family of grown sons and daughters, decided to take a vacation. She announced that she was going to Bermuda, and to the amazement of her family, that she was going alone. She did it, and had the most satisfactory vacation of her life; for not only was the trip itself delightful, but the brief separation quickened her love for her family, and their love for her.

For those who have grown irritable and weary because of the strain of being constantly with the same persons, there is no better way to get a new grip on themselves than to do as the little girls and the wise mother did. Let them go away alone to seek new faces in new scenes; to fill the days with unaccustomed occupations and the mind with fresh thoughts; in a word, to play "separate."—The Youth's Companion.

HOME

A lady received the following reply from a neighbor in answer to a question as to why she allowed her children and her husband to litter up every room in the house. The sentiment will find lodgement in the heart of every home loving person in the land. "The mark of the little muddy feet upon the floor can be more easily removed than the stains where the little feet get into the highway of sin. The prints of the little fingers upon the window pane, cannot shut out the sunshine half so much as the shadow that darkens the mother's heart over the one who is but a name in the coming years. And if my Joe finds home a refuge from care and his greatest happiness is within its four walls, he can put his boots on the rocking chair and hang his coat on the floor any day in the week. And if I stand it and he enjoys it, I cannot see that is anybody's affair."

Little Things

A little word, said pleasantly in passing, may brighten up some careworn fellow's day; a little sneer, a little bitter sassing, may change his skies from gold to sombre gray. A little praise may send feet blithely tripping, that otherwise would drag the long day through; a little help, when some poor cuss is slipping, may start him right and bring success in view. A little roar when vicious things are brewing may spoil the brew, and oil up Virtue's wings; a little kick when statesmen are pursuing false gods may bring round to better things. A little sense may make us seem a fountain of wisdom if you keep your tongue on straight; a little debt may very soon become a mountain, and crush you down beneath its galling weight. The little things make life a joy or nuisance; if you ignore this fact, when you are gray, you'll realize you were a blooming goose since you let the best of all things get away.—Walt Mason.

Every careful and observant mother knows when her child suffers from worms. She also knows that if some remedy be not speedily applied much harm will result to the infant. The best application that can be got is Miller's Worm Powders. It drives worms from the system and sets up stimulating and soothing effects so that the child's progress thereafter is painless and satisfying.

BILL AND DAN

(This original song sung at the annual Press Gallery dinner, Ottawa, was written by S H Howard, Parliamentary Correspondent of the Star.)

Come all you newbies if you want to hear

The story brave of an engineer,

And a railroad built, so runs the tale,

With a shoe-lace and shingle nail.

Come all ye statesmen, lend your ear

To the story bold of a financier

Who joined the two great salted seas

With chilled-steel nerve, and subsidies.

Chorus—

Bill and Dan—the heroes of the lobby.

Bill and Dan, the special private car.

Bill and Dan each has a little hobby—

They want to build a nation on the C. N. R.

Said Dan to Bill: "There's cattle on the hills:

There's wheat on the prairie far from the mills:

There's virgin sod all ready for the plow.

What we want out there is a railroad now."

Said Bill to Dan: "As you're aware,

A prairie road's not to be made a prayer.

What we need first and most,"

said he,

"Is a wee land grant and a subsidy."

Chorus—

Bill and Dan—snoopin' round the lobby;

Bill and Dan—they left the private car;

Bill and Dan, each has his private hobby;

They're fond of legislation for the C. N. R.

Said Dan to Bill: "We need spike nails,

Tamarac ties and rolled steel rails,

And dago men to shovel dirt—

I'll build that road or eat my shirt."

Said Dan to Bill: "That's very true.

That's the way it seems to you.

What we need now, it seems to me,

Is gilt edged bonds and a guarantee."

Chorus—

Bill and Dan put up an awful lobby.

Bill and Dan brought up the private car,

Bill and Dan each has a little hobby:

They want to build a nation on the C. N. R.

Said Dan to Bill: I've always felt

Like openin' up that there clay belt.

Ontario's got some timber, too—

Suppose we run that line right through?"

Said Bill to Dan: "Your talk is wise.

What I like to see is enterprise;

We'll get a grant of farmin' clay,

And a bonus, too, to make it pay."

Chorus—

Bill and Dan—the heroes of the lobby.

Bill and Dan—a pleading at the bar;

Bill and Dan each has a little hobby;

They take a special interest in the C. N. R.

Said Dan to Bill: "The hills are high;

The mountain grades point to the sky;

The creeks are deep, and the canyons wide,

But we've got to tap the western tide."

Said Bill to Dan: "I'm much afraid,

It's a heavy haul to make the grade;

You can't squeeze money out of stone—

Let's negotiate a federal loan."

Chorus—

Bill and Dan—loafin' round the lobby;

Bill and Dan look ahead so far;

Bill and Dan each has a little hobby;

They look to see the nation on the C. N. R.

Said Dan to Bill: "The air seems chill,

The weather's changed on Parliament Hill;

There are draughts in the halls, and the lobby's bare.

And the Premier's brow is lined with care."

Said Bill to Dan: "As sure's your're born,

The fats in the fire; and the bull's in the corn.

We must stand pat in the time of need;

The Calgary herd is on stampede."

Chorus—

Bill and Dan linger in the lobby,

Chatting in the corridor, passing out cigars;

Bill and Dan look just a little sobby;

They want to know what fate will be the C. N. R.'s

Port Perry has an esteemed citizen named Mellow. Here we have a few esteemed citizens who are Mellow occasionally, but none of them all the year round.

Regulating City Milk Supply

BY W. H. IRVINE, EDMONTON, ALTA.

I was much interested in your recent editorial in which you discussed and touched upon several vital points concerning the sale of milk. I do not, however, agree with all your statements or conclusions reached. In the first place you state that the law simply calls for a minimum standard of three per cent. fat, and all milk containing more than this amount may be reduced to the three per cent. standard, and the retailer still does a legitimate business.

This conclusion is contrary to my interpretation of the Dominion statutes regarding the sale of milk which states that milk from which a proportion of the fat is extracted is an adulterated product, and any person offering for sale such milk is liable to the penalty of the law.

Of course it is not always an easy thing to tell when a small proportion of the fat is extracted, but such a practise would have to be followed behind closed doors. In suggesting that every dealer who has the equipment reduces his milk to the minimum standard, thereby securing a little rake off on the side, I believe you are unfair to the dealers. Through personal knowledge of many dairies in both Eastern and Western Canada, I do not believe that, if any, more than a very small percentage of the retailers extract fat or standardize their milk. We have only to look at the monthly milk tests taken by the health department of any of our larger cities in proof of this statement. If the milk were standardized would we not expect to find all milk retailed of a uniform test of 3.2 or 3.3 per cent., but do we find this? No, we find that milk from different dairies will vary from three to four per cent., according to the source of their supply, and also that milk from the same dairy will vary from month to month, due to influences affecting its production.

In suggesting that milk should be bought and sold according to quality, you touch a most important point in the sale and production of milk. It does seem very unfair that the farmer who produces four per cent. milk should only receive the price per hundred as the man who produces three per cent. milk. While paying for milk on the fat test alone may not be an absolutely correct method, yet it is undoubtedly a great deal more accurate than by buying by the hundred weight.

What seems to me like a very fair method would be for the dairies to pay a rate, say of fifty cents a pound buttermilk to a test of 3.2 per cent. and for all butterfat over this standard, the price be forty cents per pound fat. While these figures or prices would not apply in all localities, yet this ratio could be adopted, and would prove, I believe, a most equitable system of payment. This is somewhat like the system in vogue in the Carlyle Dairy in Calgary, and the Edmonton Dairy Co. are considering the adoption of a similar system, while much of the milk going into Vancouver is bought on the straight fat basis.

As regards your suggestion of regulating two qualities of milk, such a system would, I believe, prove too cumbersome, and would only increase the already high operating expenses of the dairy, which in the end would mean a reduction in price to the already underpaid producer or else a general increase to consumers. The consumer in buying a milk of three to four per cent. fat at nine or ten cents per quart is buying one of his cheapest foods, and protein in one of its cheapest forms, and therefore is receiving no injustice whether he be a poor man or wealthy, in fact, at present prices milk is more a poor man's food than it is a wealthy man's.

True, the present system of buying milk is unfair to the farmer producing high quality milk, but how are we to overcome it? Will it be necessary for the government to pass a law requiring that quality be considered, or will the dealers organize and adopt a system of equitable payment?—Canadian Farm.

Two Scotchmen had been having a good time on the heather downs of an island, and were rowing back across the firth, when the boat capsized. Angus had clung to the boat, and Jock, who had clung to the bottle, was floundering bravely in the deep. Although a poor swimmer, he struck out for the skiff, holding the bottle in one hand. After a few strokes he became exhausted. Angus, he cried, I dinna think I can mak' it. Weel, if ye canna mak' it, Jock, throw it, called back Angus.

A PRIME DRESSING FOR WOUNDS.—In some factories and workshops, carbolic acid is kept for use in cauterizing wounds and cuts sustained by the workmen. Far better keep on hand a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It is just as quick in action and does not sear the skin or burn the flesh. There is no other Oil that has its curative qualities.

You Get Bilious

Because Your Liver is Lazy

You get a bilious attack when your liver refuses to do its work. The bile does not flow. You become constipated. Food sours instead of digesting. You have that "bitter as gall" taste. The stomach becomes inflamed and inflates—turns sick—vomiting, and violent headache.—The best preventative and cure for biliousness is Chamberlain's Tablets. They make the liver do its work—strengthen the digestive organs, and restore to perfect health. 25c. a bottle.—All Dealers and Druggists, or by mail.

Chamberlain Medicine Company, Toronto.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS



UNKNOWN

(New York Sun)

My soul went out far through the realms of space,
Seeking the great invisible, called God;

I passed by paths no mortal feet have trod
To other worlds, slow marching in their place.

I asked each radiant star, is this His throne—
The throne of God—Him whom we do not know?

And each made answer sad and slow,
"We know Him not, nor have we ever known."

I asked a comet, flaming on its way
Its red mane streaming out far behind,

And heard its answer like a rushing wind
"We know him not—nor find him where we striv."

Yet, as I passed, I saw his guiding hand;
Sun, star and comet, even the moon though dead,

Gave evidence of power, majestic dread,
Which we can see but never understand.

And now I know that man's weak, finite brain
God's glade and power can never comprehend;

We may not know him on whom worlds depend
Or knowledge of His purposes attain.

MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION

The Central Northumberland and Durham Ministerial Association met last Monday at the Methodist Parsonage, Welcome, enjoying the hospitality of Rev. and Mrs. Hill.

The subject of the afternoon was presented by Rev. J. S. LaFlair, Port Hope, "The Sunday Evening Service." The paper by Mr. LaFlair was full of interesting and helpful suggestions for making the Sunday evening service of greater benefit to a larger number of people. The fact seemed evident that there was a decreased reverence for God's Day and a corresponding falling off in attendance at services of worship. Mr. LaFlair's paper stimulated an interesting discussion of the situation.

This was the closing meeting of the series of gatherings held regularly monthly. The next series will begin in September. These meetings have proved of great value to the members, their interest being shown in the fact that the attendance has been representative of practically the whole membership at most meetings about twenty-five being present.

PUBLIC OPINION

ALL 'ROUND CLEANLINESS

The city that is dirty physically cannot be clean morally. Clean up.—Chicago Record-Herald.

BE CALM

Considering the present styles of women's clothes why worry over the possible future creations of dressmakers?—Cleveland Leader.

A COINCIDENCE

You may have observed that the athletic young man doesn't need exercise at the same time the garden needs spading.—Acheson Globe.

BURY THEM

One of the best ways of forgetting your worries at this time of the year is to bury them in the garden.—Galt Reporter.

DON'T FORGET THE WEEDS

Declare war on weeds early in the season. They are much more easily destroyed while young than after a widespread root system entrenches them firmly.—Farmer's Advocate.

HE COULD AFFORD TO.—A New York man placed a cheque for \$500,000 on the Easter collection plate. Fine, but no doubt he was just as able to double the amount and not miss it. If we put our little "two-bits" on the plate every Sunday, and besides, respond to the numerous extra "touches" we think we are doing good work.

1,000 SALOONS WIPED OUT

The result of the local option voting, in the State of Illinois, in April 7th, is told in the following extracts taken from the Chicago Tribune of the following date.

Illinois saloons felt the "wallop" yesterday of the new women's vote. Incomplete returns from the 315 townships voting directly on the wet and dry question show that more than 1,000 saloons were put out of commission and that the women's vote was responsible for the result.

It was not a clean sweep for the anti-saloons forces, and the general result was far from the optimistic forecast made by the dry leaders that the first election in which the women would have the chance to show what they thought of the liquor question would be an overwhelming victory for the enemies of the saloons.

Estate to Pay the Landlord

Mr Justice Kelly delivered judgment dismissing the appeal of the administrator of the estate of the late C T Kirk, of Trenton, from a decision of the county judge of Durham and Northumberland awarding Chas J Goodfellow, owner of the house in which deceased lived \$194 for arrears of rent, and damage to the premises by fire, due to the alleged carelessness of the dead man. It appeared that Kirk, an aged bachelor, had been enjoying himself at Trenton, and went home under the influence of liquor. While in that condition he is said to have poured oil on the stove and floor. He tried to light the stove. The oil ignited, setting fire to the premises. Dirk was severely burned, and lost his life.

Fatal Season for the Seal Fishers

With the arrival of the s.s. Diana, the sealing voyage for 1914 closes. The voyage stands out unfortunately as the worst voyage ever known for the toll exacted in life and limb. It has been marked by the loss of 77 lives and the maiming of a number of others in the case of the disaster to the crew of the Newfoundland, and the loss of the Southern Cross with 173 souls. This terrible loss has aroused the sympathy of thousands of people at home and abroad, and now some \$200,000 is in 'sight to cope with the distress and destitution which these disasters have brought in their train. The disasters of the voyage are such as to give a pause to the country and to make those in authority and those interested in the voyage, ship owners and sealers alike, stop and think what can be done to eliminate the risks which have proved so deadly this year, from the voyage. Everybody feels that legislative provisions must be made to safeguard sealers from such deaths as some of them met on board of the Southern Cross and on the ice when hunting from the Newfoundland.—St. John Telegram.

Mumps on Rampage in Lindsay

Mumps has assumed the form of an epidemic around town, and new cases are being reported each day. The malady is no respecter of persons, attacking the old, young, gentle, simple, rich, or poor unhesitatingly, and treating all alike. There is no home too poor for it to enter, nor no dread of the rich man's contumely when making its initial bow at the front or back door.

The disease is described as a specific infectious febrile disorder, characterized by a nonsuppurative inflammation of the parotid and other salivary glands.

The malady is highly infectious and is remarkable for the length of its period of incubation, which is seldom less than a fortnight, and may extend three weeks.

SNOW GALORE.—A Geneva Switzerland, despatch says reports from Saint Bernard Monastery as late as April 10 said that snow was 14 1/2 feet deep in the region around the hospice. Snow fell 24 days in March without intermission. An avalanche came down the mountain recently and struck the Monastery, but its thick walls, centuries old, withstood the assault. Not for 50 years has so much snow fallen and so many avalanches descended the Saint Bernard as during the past winter.

Increase Your Dairy Profits
by giving your dairy herd the most comfortable quarters that can be built. Be your own dairy inspector and insure the absolute purity of your dairy products by building your stable and spring house of a material that insures sanitary conditions, and which, at the same time, is economical.

Build with Concrete
It is the most economical material for every kind of farm building, for it requires no repairs, never wears out and never needs painting. Dairy stables of concrete are clean and sanitary. They keep the herd warm and comfortable in winter, and tend to increase both the quantity and quality of the milk.

Whether you build a stable, silo, spring house or other farm building, concrete is the cheapest material to use.

"What the Farmer Can Do with Concrete" is the title of a beautifully illustrated free book that tells all about concrete farm buildings and how to build them to save money.

Farmers' Information Bureau
Canada Cement Company Limited
528 Herald Building
Montreal

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

It speaks to the heart through the pocket-book. That's why the Ford is a friend to thousands the world over. What any other car will do the Ford will do—and more—at a fraction of the cost. Buy to-day.

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.

The Weekly Guide

PORT HOPE, MAY 22, 1914

Canadian Express money orders for sale at The Guide office.

Our line new bound Books, reg. \$1.25 and \$1.50. Sale price 50c to 90c. O. K. Fair.

Don't miss hearing Tattersall the eminent Toronto organist at the annual concert of St. John's church choir. Thursday, May 28th.

Candy Prices are cut for special sale. Drop in, see what are selling. Chocolates, marshmallows light coated reg. 60c, special 30c lb. O.K. Fair

A full range of Ladies' Boots and Shoes from the Donnelly stock, on sale this week at Gould's.

Great Sale now on at Strong's. Books 25c, 35c, 50c at 19c. See our window, all new.

The stock of Chas. Donnelly, St. Catharines, consisting of Men's Furnishings and Boots and Shoes, now on sale at Gould's.

See our special tables in basement. We are cutting prices in all lines. Tin and Graniteware, Kitchen Smallwares. O. K. Fair.

JOY IN HAMILTON.—The "dook" visited Hamilton on Monday, and there was much glee, but the glee wasn't half as great as it was yesterday. When Harry Corns, the slugging outfielder, wired that he had left for Hamilton.

HOSPITAL TEA.—There will be a Hospital Tea at the home of Mrs S C Bennett, John street, on the afternoon of May 28th, from 4 to 6 o'clock. Everyone is cordially invited to attend and help on the good work of the Hospital.

CHOIR CONCERT.—The numbers by the Choir will be a strong feature at St. John's Choir Concert. They will include the following fine works. The Singers.....Gaul Oh love that will not let me go.....Shanks Gloria in Excelsis.....Mozart The Radiant Morn.....Woodward Don't forget the date, May 28th.

UNRESERVED AUCTION SALE.—I have received instructions from Mrs. Robert T. Gillespie, corner of Julia and Bruton streets, to sell on Wednesday, May 27th, 1914 at 1:30 sharp, all the furniture, piano, carpets, linoleum, stoves, painter's outfit, lumber, garden tools, &c., owned by the late Robert T. Gillespie. Terms cash and no reserve. See bills. A. J. CHRISTIE, auct.

THE HIT OF THE SEASON.—Bewdley Woman's Institute will run an excursion to Peterboro, on Wednesday, June 3rd by steamer Geneva, leaving Bewdley at 8 a. m., Barnard's Landing at 8:30 and Gores Landing at 9. Returning leaves Peterboro at 4 p. m. stopping at Jubilee Point on return trip. Tickets 50c, children 25c. Music by Bewdley Band.

Campbell's Varnish Stains are scientifically prepared from soluble colors, combined with the toughest hard gum floor Varnish, in such a way that this stain works like a transparent Lacquer. Nothing like it for use on Floors, Furniture, and Interior Woodwork. Very durable. Stains and Varnishes at one operation. G. A. Outram sells it.

TENT CATERpillars AGAIN WITH US.—It looks as if the country is to be invested with a tent caterpillar plague this year, and unless prompt action is taken to stamp out the pest, great damage will be wrought. Already thousands of caterpillars can be noticed on the shrubbery in gardens and these should be destroyed before the second brood makes its appearance on our maples.

POINTED ILLUSTRATIONS.—A school teacher exclaimed impatiently one afternoon: Johnny Jones, what are you fumbling with there? Johnny hung his head, and was silent. But the tattle tale of the class spoke up: It's a pin he's got ma'am. Well take it from him, said the teacher, and bring it here to me. This was done, and then, in a mollified voice, the teacher said: Now Johnny Jones get up and recite your history lesson. But Johnny did not obey. He blushed, hung his head and sat still. Johnny, said the teacher, rise I tell you. Then the little fellow blurted out distressfully: I can't ma'am. That there pin you took is what holds me trousers up.

POLICE COURT.—The Port Hoper, who, last week, appeared for being drunk and was remanded, came up before Police Magistrate White on Tuesday. He was allowed to go on suspended sentence.

THANKS.—The firemen are very grateful to Mr Frank Ough for a gift of \$15. The fire fighters by strenuous efforts saved Mr Ough's residence from the flames on the night that Mr Jewell's bake shop was destroyed.

MUST BE A MISTAKE.—Last year according to the assessors' returns, Port Hope had 188 dogs, but this year only 106. With a decrease in the number of canines of 82 and 605 in the population, it certainly looks like an error.

BANDMASTER ENGAGED.—A meeting of the Cobourg Band Committee was held on Wednesday evening, when Mr Myfom was engaged as leader for the balance of the year at a salary of \$200.

COUNTIES COUNCIL.—Counties Council is called to meet on June 1st, in order that the members may be present to participate in the reception to His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught.

DIED IN TORONTO.—The funeral took place on Tuesday from the G.T.R. station upon the arrival of the 10:49 train from Toronto of Viola James. Deceased was fifteen years of age and death was due to spinal meningitis. Her mother was formerly Miss Gibbs, daughter of Mr George Gibbs of this town.

At a dance of the congregation of Clune Park United Free Church at Port Glasgow, when 150 people were present, the proceedings opened with a prayer by the minister and the singing of the 110th Psalm. The program included waltzes, lancers and the tango. Shall we have to send John McNeill back to Scotland?

DIED IN TORONTO.—Mr. George Hawkins, who for many years conducted a glue factory in Port Hope, passed away in Toronto, on Friday morning, after a lingering illness from cancer. The funeral took place at Port Hope on Saturday, on arrival of the 4:15 p. m. train. A widow and one son survive.

ALWAYS SERVICEABLE.—Most Pills lose their properties with age. Not so with Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. The pill mass is so compounded that their strength and effectiveness is preserved and they can be carried anywhere without fear of losing their potency. This is a quality that few pills possess. Some pills lose their power but not so with Parmelee's. They will maintain their potency for a long time.

HE WAS DRUNK.—"My dear man, I came to this city from Millbrook with some \$15 or \$16. I have not one cent of it now, so I guess, my lord, I was drunk alright," said James Barber to Police Magistrate Dumble of Peterboro. The magistrate assured the gentleman from the metropolis of Cavan that Peterboro had enough whisky experts of her own, but gave him ten days to pay his fine.

BEAUTIFUL GIFT.—A silver tea service supplemented by a pair of silver candelabra is the House of Representatives' wedding present for Miss Eleanor Wilson, the President's youngest daughter. The present, simple but elegant in design, consists of a massive tray, hot water kettle, teapot, cream pitcher, etc. The House gift to Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson upon the occasion of her marriage to Francis Bowes Sayre was a diamond lavalier set in platinum.

RECOVERED HIS SIGHT.—A remarkable case of the sudden recovery of sight through being struck on the nose by a piece of wood is that of Mr Henri R Germain, an employee of the Quebec agency of the Marine and Fisheries Department, who resides at Beauport. Mr Germain has been practically blind for over two years past, following a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism. He was chopping wood at his home when a piece flew up and struck him on the bridge of the nose. This severed a vein, and as a result Mr Germain lost much blood, which was black in color. Immediately after Mr Germain discovered that he could see distinctly. Strange to say he felt no pain when struck by the piece of wood.

POLICE COURT.—The adjourned case from the Township of Hope, in which a husband was charged with assaulting his wife, came up on Saturday and the defendant was allowed to go on suspended sentence.

POLICE COURT.—An old resident of the town was arrested Wednesday evening of last week for being drunk. He pleaded guilty and was remanded for a week, which time he spent in the Counties jail.

DIED AT THE HOSPITAL.—The death occurred at the Hospital last Monday of Olive Scott, daughter of Mr. James Scott, Bewdley. Deceased was 13 years of age and death was due to acute indigestion.

WAS DIFFERENT.—A man in a Calgary "coop" woke up after sleeping off a debauch at the city's expense to find himself heir to \$50,000. Very often in such a predicament they fall heir to sixty days.—Lethbridge Herald.

GRADUALLY.—First Workman: Got any baccy on yer, Bill? Second Ditto: Yus, but I thought as 'ow you 'ad stopped smokin'? First Ditto: Wal, I'm a-doin' of it gradual like. I don't smoke me own baccy no more.

BRAKESMAN LOST LEG.—James Gibson, of Allandale, a Grand Trunk brakeman, had a leg cut off below the knee while shunting in the Canada Wood Specialty yards at the foot of Coldwater street, Orillia, on Friday. Gibson was trying to board the train and lost his hold.

JOHNNIE'S RETORT.—Look here, Johnnie! exclaimed his dad savagely. Stop grabbing and gulping at the table that way; you act like a regular little pig. Do you know what a little pig is? Yeth, thir, snivelling, a little pig ith a old hegh little boy!

Things are looking up in Cobourg. Last week, as we learn from the Sentinel Star, an enterprising citizen had the roof of his back kitchen shingled. Port Hope may get even by flooring the Mayor's "stoop."—Orillia Packet.

On July 4th next the town of Beaumont, Tex., is to enclose its entire main street, which is called Broadway, and is to locate several bands at intervals so that the street may be turned into a tango dancing floor. In addition there will be illuminations and fireworks.

FOUND NOT GUILTY.—Chester Unger, of Cramah Township, appeared before Judge Ward on Monday in the County Judges Criminal Court on a charge of incest, and was found not guilty and discharged from custody. This was the first criminal case to come before His Honor Judge Ward.

An old woman hailed a London 'bus. She was of tremendous size, and it was with great difficulty she managed to climb up and get a seat inside. When she was comfortably settled she looked round at a man seated beside her, and said with great vigor—"If you'd been 'art a man you'd have 'elped me hup." The man gave a weary-looking smile, and replied—"If you had only been 'arf of the woman you are I might 'ave 'ad a try."

INVITED TO ROCHESTER.—Two years ago, a number of the Oddfellows of Rochester visited Port Hope on July 1st and they enjoyed themselves so thoroughly on that occasion that they would like to return the compliment and have sent an invitation through Mr W A Russell, to the brethren of Port Hope, to visit them on the occasion of the Grand Cantonment of Patriarchs Militant, June 1st to 4th. They promise the boys a good time.

MURDERER ARRIVES.—Frank Smith, a negro, arrived at the Portsmouth Penitentiary yesterday afternoon to serve a life sentence for murder. He was sentenced to be hanged but the sentence was commuted to life imprisonment. He went to Portsmouth from Chatham, yesterday, to spend the rest of his days at the big penal institution. A peculiar coincidence in his case is that he arrived here on the day he was to have been hanged.—Kingston Whig.

IT IS, ISN'T IT?—Every morning during good weather, the business man on his way to work is compelled to walk through a cloud of dust from the moment he steps on the main streets. Those who sweep the sidewalks, and thence to the roadway. They seldom sprinkle the walks or put anything on them which will keep down the dust. A moment's reflection will show that this practice is as dangerous as uncovered manure bins and the like.

CANNOT BE DEPORTED.—William Auastayjgaweski, the Austrian who was arrested last week while on a rampage in the Township of Hamilton, came up before P.M. Boggs on Friday last. He was pronounced insane, after an examination and remanded to jail for safe keeping. He cannot be deported, as he has taken out naturalization papers. The authorities at Preston where he came from have been communicated with, and they will be asked to take care of him. He has quieted down considerably at the jail and appears quite rational now. He said—"Me take two drinks of whisky, go crazy."

WHITE GOODS SPECIALS

If you have any present or anticipated needs for the undermentioned WHITE GOODS, you'd do well to apply at once for your share, as values are exceptionally good and there's sure to be a shortage after this week.

Cotton Crepe Night Gowns
These are good, roomy, well made garments and trimmed neatly with embroidery and lace. Each.....\$1.00

Corset Covers
These now on sale are perhaps the best value you or we ever saw at the price. Neatly trimmed with lace and embroidery. Each.....25c

Middy Blouses
splendidly made in the latest touch of style, each \$1.00

Middy Suits
These are in assorted sizes for girls and misses and correct in every feature. Each \$1.50, \$1.75 and.....\$2.00

White Ratine
27 inches wide. This fabric has a big demand at present. White, Tan and Copenhagen Blue just to hand, per yd.....35c

Pillow Slips
40x33 inches. Extrs good value, per pair.....25c

Hemmed Sheets
68x90 inches. Strong and durable, each.....75c

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Garden Hill Womans' Institute will meet at Mrs Warren Dunber's, June 4th, at 2 p.m.

HIGH COST OF LIVING.—This journal will make no attempt to answer the question involved in the following statement of facts: but it is one worth pondering over in these days when everyone is discussing the high cost of living: A prominent Toronto gentleman, who has been ill recently, took a fancy for some of the bacon that he used to get in a little town in Lancashire where he lived as a young man. It is a town famous for the quality of its pork products, and the gentleman in question induced a friend in Liverpool to purchase a considerable quantity of bacon and hams and have them sent to him. The consignment was delivered to him at his home in Toronto at a total cost to him of 23 cents per pound. The cost in Lancashire was 19 cents per pound: the freight two cents and the duty two cents. On the day before the arrival of the package, a member of the gentleman's household paid 30 cents a pound for bacon cured in this city of interior, or at least of no better quality. Thus the Torontonian saved seven cents a pound by buying in Lancashire. It was not a case of eliminating the retailer's profit. The bacon and hams were purchased from a retail merchant at the current prices of the day. What is the answer? Perhaps some of our wealthy provision merchants can give it.—Toronto Saturday Night.

NOTICES OF BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.—Fifty Cents. "In Memoriam" Notices from 50 cents up, each insertion.

BORN.

JOYCE.—At Port Hope, on May 19th, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. Norris Joyce, a son, (Harold Victor.)

DIED.

BROWN.—In the Township of Hope, on Thursday, May 14th, 1914, William Trick Brown, aged 75 years.

SHERIFF.—At Port Hope, on Sunday, May 17th, 1914 aged 63 years, Margaret J. Thompson, beloved wife of Mr. C. E. Sheriff.

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at the present moment presents many opportunities for particular buyers. We buy only the very nicest garments we can select, and these are marked at prices that quickly sell them, In this way stocks in the department are always fresh and new.

It's (altogether likely no matter what you want in ready to put on garments can be found here.

Just now we are making an extra nice showing of

SILK DRESSES AT \$9.50 AND \$10.50

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Our weekly shipments of the latest in Millinery has been a great success. This week we are showing the latest styles in Ladies', Misses and Children's Hats. We show a special line of REAL PANAMA HATS at a very low price. We invite an inspection. Special value in Ostrich Feathers and all Millinery requisites.

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A few hours more and our GREAT ELEGTRIC IRON SALE will pass into history.

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You will be sorry that you did not avail yourself of the opportunity of saving \$1.75 on an ideal article. Phone your order while opportunity stands knocking at your door.

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