

HOW COMMON SHOT IS MADE

(N. Y. Sun.)

Many New Yorkers see with regret the gradual disappearance of the shot tower in Beekman street, which has been a landmark in the "city" for so many years. It stood there for over half a century, and the day was when it and Trinity Church steeple were the only structures that towered above the low buildings of the neighborhood. So these two towers became landmarks for every one crossing from either New Jersey or Brooklyn and there was brought in the time of masonry to dissipate their sway. For those who approached the city from the west, the shot tower was the first landmark west of Manx's fort at the head of Blackwell's island, and those coming from the east, the shot tower was the first landmark east of the city. The tower is only about fifteen feet at the base, and rising as it goes above the surrounding buildings to the height of 150 feet it looks like a slender monument to the dead and gone statesman or soldier. It is a place in which men earned their daily bread. It was built in 1826 by Richard McCullagh, the pioneer shot manufacturer of this city. In the old days when the old Fulton ferry was the principal means of communication between New York and Brooklyn, the tower was a familiar landmark to the traveler. It was seen from the river bank because the huge Scherren Building obstructed the view.

The tower was kept in active operation by the present owners, the Colwell Lead Company, until May 1, when it was decided to yield to modern progress in building and tear it down. The site was wanted for an addition to the Scherren Building, so it was sold and a wrecking company engaged to tear it down about a week ago. It is slow work, for in the narrow confines of the tower only a few men can work at one time. The tower is in the back yard of 82 Beekman street and can be approached only through the dismantled shop at that number. Various alleys and byways that once led to it have been closed since the tower was dismantled.

The necessity for the tower arises from the fact that shot lead must be dropped a long distance from a high point in order to perfect in shape. It is an old fashioned method, but it does not seem to have been improved on. The lead is melted in a ladle and then it is run out into bars and transported to the top of the building. There the molten metal is poured into a cylindrical mold, which is held in a wooden frame. The mold is filled with a substance which is used to keep the lead from solidifying too fast. The lead is then allowed to fall through the mold, and as it falls it is surrounded by a current of air, which causes it to become spherical. The shot is then collected in a tray at the bottom of the mold, and is then passed through a series of sieves to separate the different sizes. The shot is then packed in barrels for shipment.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

EFFECTS OF MUSIC.

Miraculous Results in Boston Hospital Where Concerts Are Provided.

That music has extraordinary powers as a relief and even as a cure for mental and physical suffering is the belief of Dr. John Dixwell, confirmed by his long experience in the charitable work of furnishing suitable music to Boston hospitals.

For ten years, says the Boston Herald, Dr. Dixwell has conducted his unique concert and the great success of the work has justified both the time and money expended. Last year forty-seven concerts were given at forty-seven different hospitals and other institutions. The best of professionals were employed, and most of the performances were superintended personally by the doctor himself.

There is great need of a guiding hand in such work, he says, for music, taken as a medicine, needs to be administered by someone who understands how large a dose the patient requires. "It often acts as a tonic," says Dr. Dixwell, "and too much of it might do a great deal of harm. The best music, carefully selected, is always sure to have a soothing, quieting and entirely beneficial effect on the patients, whatever their ailments may be. It must be the best, and it must not be depressing or doleful.

Dr. Dixwell has not gone deeply into scientific research in the matter, but is satisfied that his experience gives him an absolute knowledge of his subject. It is interesting to hear him tell of the individual cases that have come under his observation.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dismemper.

No Harm Done.

"I wonder," said the tall man in the suit of faded black, "if I could interest you in a new and cheap edition of the works of Anthony Trollope."

"I don't know," answered the man at the desk. "Go ahead and let me hear what you have to say."

"The book agent began at once. "Every student of literature knows," he said, "that Anthony Trollope was one of England's greatest novelists. It is true, perhaps, that he wrote for a limited class, but it is better to have the approval of the cultivated and intellectual few than the applause of the illiterate and unthinking multitude. Born in the year 1815, Mr. Trollope was employed for more than thirty years in the English postal service. He appeared next as editor of St. Paul's Magazine, in which some of his best stories first saw the light. He was the most prolific writer of his time. His works include 'The Golden Lion of Granpere,' 'Orley Farm,' 'The Bertrams,' 'Barchester Towers,' and other famous novels, while among his historical and descriptive works are 'The Life of Cicero,' 'North America' and 'South Africa,' together with many others. In these simple volumes I wish particularly to call your attention to the clearness of the print, the durability of the binding, and the excellent quality of paper used."

And so on, for ten minutes.

"No," said the man at the desk, turning again to his work, "you haven't succeeded in interesting me a bit."

"That's all right," rejoined the tall man in the suit of faded black, replacing the sample volumes in his valise with imperturbable composure; "I have just started out canvassing with these books, and I was only practicing on you. Good afternoon."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Hard Blow to Conceit.

There is nothing that takes the conceit out of a fellow who thinks he is the candy kid more than to have a pretty girl ask him to "please raise this car window for us," and after grunting and sweating and bursting his suspender buttons to be obliged to gasp, "I can't."

And when a stalwart chap across the aisle comes to her relief and hoists the window with his little finger and she gives him a sweet smile the other chap sneaks off to an outside seat and sweats by the jumping jehosophat that he will join the athletic club before he is twenty-four hours older.—Los Angeles Express.

Oh, Horrors! (Chicago Chronicle.)

She stood before the waiting throng, 'Twas on commencement day, And all throughout the giant hall Were flashing colors gay. She glanced down proudly at her dress In spotless, starched state, When—horrors! 'What was that she saw? Her belt was not on straight!

ANCIENT WIT.

A professional humorist was having his boots blacked. "And is your father a bootblack too?" he asked the boy.

"No, sir," replied the bootblack, "my father is a farmer."

"Ah," said the professional humorist, reaching for his notebook, "the beliefs in making hay while the sun shines."—Christian Register.

Young Lieutenant (to his adored one)—What a jolly little dog that is of yours, Fraulein Hilde. It won't bite, I suppose?—Fraulein Hilde (crushing)—Oh, no, it's fond of children.—Magendorfer Blatt.

The Veracious Verger.—"In the far corner lies William the Conqueror; behind the organ, where you can't see 'em, are the tombs of Guy Fox, Robin Hood, and Cardinal Wolsey. Now does that guide-book as I see you 'ave in your and tell you who is 'lyin' 'ere, sir?" The Skeptical Tourist—No, but I can guess.—The Sketch.

She—Were you cool in the hour of danger, captain? Captain Crammer—Cool? Why, I actually shivered.

"I suppose you are disappointed at having to give up your summer at the lake this year?" "No; but all my friends are."—Detroit Free Press.

Judge—If you knew you were innocent why did you give a false name? Prisoner—I was afraid of compromising 60 many people. Judge—Indeed? And what is your real name? Prisoner—John Smith.—Illustrated Bits.

Rosa—Now, Max, you really must speak to papa to-day. Max—Certainly, darling. He's got a telephone, I suppose.—Fliegende Blätter.

Celluloid Starch

Saves time, because it makes ironing easier. Saves linen, because it gives a better gloss with half the iron-rubbing. Saves bother, because it needs no cooking, just cold water. And it CAN'T stick. Buy it by name. Saves Plenty

NOT HEAVEN.

A Black Boy's Mistaken Idea of Liverpool.

Six Onitsha boys from West Africa, who have recently visited the Colonial Exhibition at Liverpool, have given amusing details of their impressions to Mr. Chetham, a missionary, on their return.

One boy said that when he first saw the splendor of Liverpool he thought he was in heaven, but when small children began to throw stones at him he realized that he was not.

Another said that the day after their arrival in Liverpool the weather was very cold, and that when he went out into the street he was horrified to see smoke coming out of his mouth. He felt much ashamed, and tried not to breathe, expecting that if he did so all the white people would stare at him; but he was soon reassured when he noticed that "smoke" was coming out of their mouths also. It is always so warm here that he had never seen his "breath" before.

The lads were much surprised to see how hard-working Englishmen are. They were surprised not to see anyone indulging in the midday siesta, which is the rule here, and they were even more surprised to find that our countrymen light up after sunset and still go on working. —Lloyd's Weekly.

FOR ALL HUMOURS

Eczema, Salt Rheum, Psoriasis, etc.—no remedy more quickly than Mira Ointment.

Mira relieves inflammation, soothes pain, causes new tissue to cover raw surfaces, and restores the skin to healthy smoothness.

Mira Tablets and Blood Tonic help to a more thorough cure. At English Chemist's Co. of Canada, Limited, Hamilton, Toronto. Insist on getting Mira

Treat the Revolver Like Poison. (Philadelphia Inquirer.)

In view of the increasing frequency of crime and suicide by the use of the pocket pistol it will hardly be disputed that the time has come when the sale of firearms should be placed under an effective local supervision. The best, or rather, the only way to prevent the abuse of firearms is to subject the distribution of them to an appropriate surveillance. It ought not to be possible for anyone to acquire a revolver by payment of its price. A revolver can not go into a drug store and buy all the arsenic or cyanide or strychnine or other poisonous material he wants on merely tendering the money. Some of these things are not to be had except by prescription, and the druggist must be satisfied as to the intentions of the would-be purchaser. A revolver may be just as deadly as any poison and there seems to be no good reason why its sale should not be surrounded by the same precautions.

Nurses' & Mothers' Treasure

—most reliable medicine for baby. Used over 50 years. First compounded by Dr. P. E. Pichau in 1855. Makes Baby Strong

Restores the little organs to perfect health. Gives sound sleep without resort to opium or other injurious drugs. At drugists, 25c. 6 bottles \$1.25. National Drug & Chemical Co. Ltd., Montreal

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NEW PAPER CURRENCY.

White Star Line Issues "Cash Cheques" to its Passengers.

The White Star Steamship Company have established a new form of paper currency.

Passengers on their boats can purchase "cash cheques" from their cashiers for any amounts from \$10 (£2) to \$500 (£100). These render it unnecessary for much hard cash to be carried, because they are honored on presentation by the purchaser either on board ship or ashore at the company's agencies. The convenience of these cheques, which are sold in books exactly like a cheque book, is found to be so great that an enormous business is now done in them.

The "cash cheques" are neatly designed in artistic colors, difficult to imitate, and bearing clearly the value of each note in bold figures.

Libby's Food Products

Libby's Corned Beef

is a mild cured and perfectly cooked corned beef, and carefully packed in Libby's Great White Kitchens. It is prepared as carefully as you would make it in your own kitchen.

It has the characteristics and delicious flavor of the right kind of corned beef.

For Quick Serving—Libby's Corned Beef, cut into thin slices, arranged on a platter and garnished with Libby's Chow Chow makes a tempting dish for luncheon, dinner or supper.

Ask your grocer for Libby's and insist upon getting Libby's Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

The Chameleon Goshawk.

I know no bird which passes through so many changes of plumage and color of eyes as the goshawk. A young one which I have mounted is about the size of a small hen, and is covered with white down; his eyes are pale blue. I colored the eyes exactly from life. When fully grown, the first plumage is dark brown above, and the eyes are a pale yellow. No one would be likely to suspect this being a goshawk who had seen only the adult birds. Later it changes to the dark slaty blue of the adult, and the eye, after passing through all the intermediate changes in color from straw-yellow, orange yellow, and pink, finally assumes the deep, rich red of the adult. I know no other hawk so handsome as the goshawk.—Manly Hardy, in Forest and Stream.

WIRE WOUNDS

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds being a goshawk who had seen only the adult birds. Later it changes to the dark slaty blue of the adult, and the eye, after passing through all the intermediate changes in color from straw-yellow, orange yellow, and pink, finally assumes the deep, rich red of the adult. I know no other hawk so handsome as the goshawk.—Manly Hardy, in Forest and Stream.

Avoiding the Danger.

"The duel," said Senator Tillman at a dinner in Washington, "is a thing I abhor. I believe, though, in manliness and pluck, and I hope the time will never come when a conversation such as was recently overheard in a New York club will be typical of American chivalry."

"A New York dinner," he approached a friend and whispered anxiously: "Bludd threatens to kick me the next time he sees me in company. If he should come in here now what would advise me to do?" "Sit down," was the reply.—From the Minneapolis Journal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

How London Handles Grafters, (Boston Herald.)

A useful object lesson in the proper treatment of "grafters" is furnished by London. At West Ham one of the poorer districts of the English capital, nine out of the ten members of the board of guardians have been convicted of receiving bribes from contractors and employes. The sums involved were not large—some amounting to a few pounds—his getting a certain medical appointment represents the largest amount. But justice followed with as much swiftness and severity as though thousands of dollars had been stolen. The chief offenders have been sentenced to hard labor, the most drastic form of criminal punishment, for two years. But perhaps the most significant feature of the incident is that these dishonest officials were pronounced socialists.

Matron of Honor of 82.

A wedding that was out of the ordinary occurred at Columbia on Wednesday night, when Miss Mary N. Stone, a teacher in the Columbia public schools, was married to Allen N. Shortridge.

The bride was attended by her grandmother, Mrs. Mary N. Stone, who is 82 years of age, as matron of honor, while the bride's aunt, Miss Margaret Sheffield, was maid of honor, and Master Fred Stone, a nephew of the bride, was the usher. Thus four generations of the bride's family participated in the wedding ceremony.—Philadelphia Record.

The Latest Hour.

"What time is it, my lad?" asked an American traveler of a small English boy, who was driving a couple of cows home from the fields. "Almost 12 o'clock," replied the boy. "I thought it was more." "It's never any more here," returned the lad, in surprise. "It just begins at 1 again."

Nell—Jack says when he calls on me he feels like a fish out of water. Belle—So you've hooked him, eh?

WILSON'S FLY PADS

Every packet will kill more flies than 300 sheets of sticky paper

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES 10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

"The Good Loser."

They slap you on the back and they pat you on the shoulder. And they say that as a loser you're all right. But you'll notice when you win that their attitude is colder. And the sooner that they employ are far from right.

They laugh at all your jests and they vow that you are splendid. When you let them take it from you with a smile.

But the "good" loser's through when the game is ended. So you ought to be a "bad" one for a while.

They tell you a price when you let them do the winning. It's no matter what or where may go the game, or if you're working on woeing, the ending or beginning.

Will call as a "good loser" you'll have fame. But you'll notice if you watch that the ones that give you loudest.

Are the ones that get their clutches on your pile. And the "good" loser may feel a little bit the proudest.

It's the man who makes a kick and who wants an explanation. And who wants his views on how the dealing should be done.

Who can make a few remarks that possess reverberation. Who most often has a balance on the books. So quit your being "good" just to show you are a fellow.

Who can always be defeated and still smile. For a "good" loser might have a little streak of yellow. And you ought to be a "bad" one for a while. —Chicago Post.

Lame Horses

certainly do need Kendall's Spavin Cure. Whether it's from a Bruise, Cut, Strain, Swell or Spavin, KENDALL'S will cure the lameness—quickly—completely.

PRICE 5c. per bottle. The great trouble on the horse—free from dealers or Dr. E. J. Kendall Co., Easton, U.S.A.

ITCH

Mango, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch on human or animal cured in 20 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by druggists.

Spoiled by a Chicago Banquet.

"At one time, ma'am," said the seedy person, "the humble fare you profier would have stirred within me the emotion of gratitude."

"Aren't beef sandwiches good enough for you?" asked the woman, amazed.

"Not since the banquet given to us hoboes in Chicago, ma'am," he responded. "That raised my ambitions to the pie plane, ma'am."

Bestowing the sandwich upon the family dog, he strode away.—Philadelphia Ledger.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

Duchess and Priscilla Fine Hosiery For Ladies Rock Rib and Hercules School Hosiery Princess Egyptian Lace For Children's Fine Dress Little Darling and Little Pet For Infants Lamb's Wool and Silk Ties All Wool

Fine Hosiery Manufactured for the Wholesale Trade by the CHIPMAN-HOLTON KNITTING CO., LIMITED, HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING

In three and six-foot rolls, is unexcelled for all building and lining purposes, inside walls of summer houses, refrigerator plants, etc. GET OUR PRICES.

The E. B. EDDY CO. Limited HULL - CANADA Agents in all principal cities.

ISSUE NO. 27, 1907.

DO YOU WANT DELIVERED FREE? A good PIANO FOR \$145? Send for free illustrated catalogue. H. A. BINGHAM, Grills, Ont.

Immigrants Coming to the West.

The distribution of immigrants has been a vexed problem, most of the arrivals in the past showing a disposition to locate in the cities already oversupplied with alien laborers. The immigrants now arriving have heard of the roar of industry in the west and are hurrying to participate in the prosperity that is enriching the owners of railroads, mines, mills, farms and factories throughout the country and offering compensation for investment of brain and energy. Under existing conditions the record-making influx of alien laborers can occasion no alarm.—Omaha Bee.

St. George's Baking Powder

Glad of it, too! I don't get any more complaints—but lots of compliments. So out with these old lines.

Write The National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, for their new free Cook-Book.

Kill Them Off.

"Kill your dying consumptives quickly and painlessly by heavy doses of morphine!" seems in substance the advice given last week by Dr. Adolph Knopf, of New York, to the National Tuberculosis Congress at Washington, D. C. Knopf is one of the world's foremost authorities on tuberculosis. "It is my practice, and it is your sacred duty," said Dr. Knopf, "when you see a dying consumptive before you to give the sufferer in plenty, that the end may come quickly and painlessly." The meeting adjourned in the confusion that followed these statements. Members of the congress refused to be quoted as approving or disapproving of Dr. Knopf's "death by morphine." Dr. Knopf was born in Germany in 1857, and studied medicine in Paris and New York. He is associate-director of the clinic for pulmonary diseases of the Health Department of New York, and honorary director of several sanatoria for consumptives.—Exchange.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused humors and swellings from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, wens, swellings, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by druggists.

Estimating the Damage.

That spirit of thrift popularly supposed to pervade New England is amusingly illustrated by the observation of a Connecticut farmer. The good man had been seriously ill in midsummer, but by reason of his strong constitution he quickly rallied. On being asked in the autumn how he was feeling he replied in a cheerful tone: "Pretty fair, now; thanks. Anyway, it don't make much difference, seeing that the farm's well fixed up. If I'd died in hayin' or harvestin' time I calculate I'd been \$50 damaged to me." Then, after a pause, he added: "Come to think of it, that's too low a figure, \$65 would be nearer!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Their Economic Value.

Kulokor—Do you think bachelors should be taxed? Bocker—No, indeed; they save fathers-in-law the cost of supporting them.