DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES
discontinued the use of our medicines. The public may rely upon the genuineness of this medicine. Sold only in boxes.

YOUNG GIRL KILLED.

Fell In Front of Train—Head Severed From Body.

Winnipeg, Aug. 17.—A girl, 12 years old, had her head cut off at West Fort yesterday afternoon. She was playing in a coal dump, when the train came along and she fell off the coal pile on to the railway tracks. The train ran over her, severing her head from her body.

A man was run over here last night. He endeavored to jump on an express train. His hand was cut off and his head split open. He was taken to the hospital and is not expected to live.

HAY FEVER CAN BE PREVENTED

Don't seek other climes at "Hay Fever Season," don't destroy your stomach and nerves by drugs—prevent the disease. Hay Fever is caused by germs that float about in the air and finally find lodgement in your throat and lungs. Medicine won't reach them here, but Catarrhozone will. Catarrhozone is sure death to germs. Start now to use Catarrhozone. Inhale it into the throat, lungs, nasal passages, and bronchial tubes; it goes wherever the air you breathe goes, and it will prevent and cure Hay Fever. Endorsed by not less than one thousand doctors in Canada and U. S. Sent to any address for $1.00 forwarded to Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S., or Kingston, Ont.

WHITNEY MEETS BOOTH.

Ontario's Premier Promises Army Financial and Moral Support.

London, Aug. 17.—(C. A. P.)—Premier Whitney met General Booth, who is touring the country, at Whitchurch, and spoke at a subsequent meeting.

Referring to Canada's appreciation of the general as a social and religious reformer, he said Ontario was prepared to support him morally and financially.

I will mail you free, to prove merit, samples of my Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and my Book on either Dyspepsia, The Heart or The Kidneys. Troubles of the Stomach, Heart or Kidneys, are merely symptoms of a deeper ailment. Do not make the common error of treating symptoms only. Symptom treatment is treating the result of your ailment, and not the cause. Weak Stomach nerves—the inside nerves—mean Stomach weakness, always. And the Heart, and Kidneys as well, have their controlling or inside nerves. Weaken these nerves, and you inevitably have weak vital organs. Here is where Dr. Shoop's Restorative has made its fame. No other remedy even claims to treat the "inside nerves." Also for bloating, biliousness, bad breath or complexion, use Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Write me to-day for sample and free Book. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. The Restorative is sold by all dealers.

Girl Drinks Carbolic Acid.

Montreal, Aug. 17.—Accused of stealing from her employer, Bernadette Brossard, a pretty young girl of 16, took poison yesterday morning, and an hour later was a corpse in Notre Dame Hospital.

The girl's employer was Joseph Lussier, restaurant-keeper, corner of Notre Dame and Dufresne streets. According to her employer, the girl had stolen a small sum of money, a dollar or two, and he threatened her with arrest.

Free for Catarrh, just to prove Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Let me send it now. It is a snowy-white, creamy, healing, antiseptic balm. Containing such healing ingredients as Oil Eucaliptus, Thymol, Menthol, etc., it gives instant and lasting relief to Catarrh of the nose and throat. Make the free test and see for yourself what this preparation can and will accomplish. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Large jars 50 cents.

Sold by All Dealers.

Del Val, Vicar General.

Rome, Aug. 17.—It is rumored that the papal secretary of state, Cardinal Merry Del Val, whose health is failing, will be appointed vicar-general of the Pope, succeeding Cardinal Respighi, who will succeed the late Cardinal Svampa as Archbishop of Bologne.

Editor Suicides.

Gimli, Man., Aug. 17.—Einar Olafson, a prominent citizen of this place, and editor of the local Icelandic paper, The Baldur, committed suicide by blowing out his brains with a revolver in his office yesterday.

Piles get quick and certain relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment Please note it is made alone for Piles, and its action is positive and certain. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large nickel-capped glass jars 50 cents.

Sold by All Dealers.

It is well to know when to accept even an unpleasant condition cheerfully.

THE TRAPPER'S FAVORITE.

Black Fox Is King of Beasts—Most Valuable of Furs.

In the estimation of trappers and voyageurs of eastern North America, as well as in the eyes of the very rich nobility of Russia and Siberia, there is only one king of beasts, and the name of this beast is the big and radiantly shining black fox, which roams over the cold and barren hills that stretch from east of the Penobscot River, in Maine, through New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, and, skipping the mouth of the St. Lawrence River, extend in diminishing hummocks through western Labrador and end in the hillocks and Laurentian formations which surround Hudson Bay.

Those who seek the choicest and most expensive furs known to man, and who will pay any price for what they want, must go to the bleak coast line of eastern North America for what they want, and may have to wait for years to secure pelts that will match perfectly with other skins which are to go toward making up a set; for the black fox of North America—le Reynard noir of the French hunters — wears the most valuable overcoat of any animal on earth.

As a rule about five perfect pelts from black foxes are captured every year, and of these three are bought by the great Hudson Bay Fur Co. or its tributary associations. Though Maine alone furnishes more than seventy thousand fox skins every year, and though nearly five thousand active men spend most of the winter in trapping and poisoning foxes and other animals for their furs, only two times in the run of twelve months are the combined efforts of these individual hunters able to secure a black fox.

In no way except in color does the black fox differ from its congener, the red fox, whose pelt sells for three dollars and a half, or from the grey fox, whose winter overcoat is valued at from one hundred and fifty to four hundred dollars; but whenever a hunter can secure a black fox and remove the skin without marring the fur, he is sure of receiving from eight hundred to fifteen hundred dollars for his trophy as if he had the money in his hand. Not only is every black fox pelt bought as soon as taken, but a dozen Russian noblemen have paid agents traveling in North America all through the winter, seeking out remote hillside farms and abandoned logging camps, where it is possible that a shy and elusive black fox may have been seen.

Within the last twenty years a number of wealthy men who have owned fenced game preserves, have spent vast sums of money in buying young foxes alive and turning them loose within private enclosures. A pair of living red foxes can be bought for four dollars and twenty-five cents, and a pair of silver greys bring from five hundred to eight hundred dollars. In the country town of Dover, Maine, Elijah Norton, an old hunter, is breeding red and silver grey fox pups and selling them to rich sportsmen at a big profit. Within the last six years there have been born within his fenced enclosure more than three hundred red pups, and something like fifty other fox pups that are either silver grey or are approaching that color. Norton has found that the offspring from silver grey parents are in a majority of cases silver grey, though a sprinkling of red pups is found from the grey ancestry, even as grey pups now and again develop from pure red stock. But at no time has he ever been made glad by the advent of a black pup in his kennels.

By and by it may be that some skilled or fortunate breeder will produce a black pup, or perhaps a pair of black foxes may be captured alive, and from these a new breed of domesticated black foxes will arise and cause a great panic among the men who hunt for black foxes.

The man who can wrest the secret of breeding black foxes from nature, the way Luther Burbank has solved the secret of producing new plants, is assured of riches past counting, and can command the worshipful homage of the Russian nobility and aristocracy, who seem willing to sacrifice untold wealth for the pleasure of wearing overcoats made from the pelts of American black foxes.

MANY IMMIGRANTS ARRIVE.

Thirteen Thousand New Comers Brought Out by Salvation Army.

With the arrival of the Vancouver at Quebec with 900 Salvation Army immigrants are concluded for the year the special sailings of vessels under the Army's charter. But it is stated that though the special sailings are closed, there will be weekly conducted parties till the end of October. The part played by the Salvation Army in present immigration may be gauged from the fact that during the present year in the neighborhood of 13,000 persons have been brought out under its auspices. The Vancouver and the Southwark, of the Dominion line, have each made three trips this season for the Army, and it is stated that the number of persons brought by the former was 4,000, and by the latter 4,200. To these must be added twenty-four conducted parties of 200 each, which result in a rough total of 13,000. It is expected that by the end of the present season quite 16,000 persons will have been brought out. In reference to the Army's system of organized immigrations, it is stated by its officers that every man who comes out under the Army's auspices is guaranteed work in the land, there being no difficulty on the matter, owing to the Army's system of being so thorough. The Army has spared no pains to send only suitable persons to Canada, and the success of the work is attested by the fact that the number of immigrants returned by the authorities last year was only thirty out of 12,000, and not more than a similar number went back through being dissatisfied with new conditions.

An Unlucky Stone.

The Man—Do you consider the opal unlucky? The Maid—Well, if it's all the same to you, I would prefer a diamond.

Comfort-shaped
Perfectly-cut, doubly-sewn, wear-resisting,—collars worth their price.
The ARGO, pictured here, is ideally shaped for hot-day ease, yet fulfils style's demands. Smart with large, soft bow or four-in-hand, knotted

loosely. Spaced ¾ inch at top, 4½ between points. Castle Brand (collar perfection) 3 for 50c. Also in Elk Brand (best 2 for 25c. collar made), named Mohawk. Get full value and
Demand the Brand
Makers Berlin

LOADED STEAMER SINKS.

Boat Goes Down In 300 Feet of Water at South Bay.

Belleville, Aug. 17.—The steamer Gunion, laden with pressed hay and tomatoes, sunk in 300 feet of water at South Bay, Prince Edward County. She was at anchor at the time, and sank so quickly that the captain, the only man on board, had all he could do to escape. The cargo, which was uninsured, will be a total loss to A. Farrington & Co., American buyer.

ARE YOU LOSING LOOKS OR STRENGTH?

Once you were robust, bright and happy. To-day you are dull, worried, failing in vitality and appearance. Just when you should be at your best you're played out and need a cleansing, bracing tonic. Your blood will soon redden, your vivacious spirit will soon return, you'll be yourself again if you regulate the system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. A truly wonderful medicine. It searches out disease, positively drives away headache, weariness, and lack of vital force. Give yourself a chance. Use Dr. Hamilton's Pills and watch the result. Sold everywhere in 25c. boxes.

Switchman Run Over.

Port Arthur, Aug. 17.—Samuel Hindle, C. P. R. switchman, was killed in the Fort William yards yesterday morning. He was riding on top of a box car, and was jarred off and fell underneath the wheels, which passed completely over his body, killing him instantly.

I'll stop your pain free. To show you first—before you spend a penny—what my Pink Pain Tablets can do I will mail you free, a Trial Package of them—Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Period pains, etc., are due alone to blood congestion. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets simply kill pain by coaxing away the unnatural blood pressure. That is all. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis.

Sold by All Dealers.

Heroic Farmers.

Kingston, Aug. 17.—Neighbors who clasped hands and formed a life-line to enter a burning barn, rescued Andrew Sheridan of Dalhousie Township, who was overcome by smoke while trying to save a set of harness.

Africa Opposes Preference.

London, Aug. 17.—In the Cape Town Parliament, Merriman, M.P., declared a great majority of the country was against imperial preference, which simply bolstered up lazy manufacturers in England.

To put the brake on the wagon going down the hill is a help to the horse, when the wagon is heavily loaded. But what driver would think of applying the brake to a loaded wagon going up hill? If he did, his sensible horses would probably balk. Many a man is in the condition of pulling a load up hill with the brake set against him. When his stomach is out of order and the allied organs of digestion and nutrition impaired in their functions, a friction is set up which has to be overcome in addition to the performance of daily duties. A foul stomach makes a foggy brain, and the man with a disordered stomach has often to grope his way through the day's business like a man in a fog. He forgets appointments and problems seem presented to his mind "wrong end to." This condition is entirely remedied by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It puts the stomach and digestive nutritive system into a condition of perfect health, and gives a clear brain, a steady hand and a light step for the day's duties. Dr. Pierce's medicines do not contain alcohol or other injurious ingredients; they are not "patent medicines" because their ingredients are printed on the label of each bottle.

Not John D.'s Prophecy.

New York, Aug. 15.—John D. Rockefeller, referring to a widely-circulated interview predicting financial disaster for the nation purported to have been given out by him and printed yesterday morning, said last evening: "There is certainly some mistake about the matter. I neither gave out nor authorized the statements attributed to me."

The tourist's season is now on and we are advised by W. E. Rispin, general passenger and ticket agent, that he has some especially attractive tours for the present summer season, reading to all the summer resorts of Canada, including Muskoka Lakes, the Temanagi District, Georgian Bay, Lake Superior, River St. Lawrence, and Gulf and Atlantic Coast points, and would be very pleased to furnish information to any intending passengers.

THE INDIAN'S RIFLE.

Arrow as Killing Tool Does Deadly Work—Beats the Bullet.

So far as is known, the Cheyennes were the first tribe to recognize the bow and arrow as a killing tool, and the way in which the weapon is made is the same now as it was at the time when America had seen no white man.

When the trees are bared of their foliage, and when the wood becomes hardened to withstand the blasts of winter, the Indian goes out into the forests and cuts off straight branches that average from a couple to three feet in length.

These lengths are free from twigs and notches of any sort or kind, and are tied up in bundles of 25 with raw hide or elk skin and hung up over the fire in the wigwam to dry. The covering in which they are tightly bound up prevent warping, and at the end of a few weeks they are taken down to be freed from the bark by means of two grooved stones, between which the sticks are placed singly and rubbed until they are smooth and round.

To Distinguish Them.

After that they are cut into one length. This is a necessity. Every brave cut his arrows a certain length to distinguish them from those of his felow-warriors, and carries about with him a piece of wood exactly the same length as his arrows, in order that, should any dispute arise as to the possession of, say, the carcase of any animal killed in the chase, he may be able to identify the weapon sticking in it as his own.

Besides, the flight of an arrow is seriously affected by its length, and, unless a man becomes used to a certain length and knows exactly what draw to give, his weapon is practically useless.

Does Not Split Wood.

If it happens, as it sometimes will, that two men unwittingly possess arrows of the same length, there are usually private marks on the shafts known to the owners, by which they can make good their claim.

When the stick has been trimmed to his satisfaction, the Indian cuts a notch at one end for the reception of the bow-string. This cavity is made in such a way that the twine does not split the wood when pressed against it, and the end of the shaft is planed down to fit the shooter' thumb and finger.

The next thing to be done is to make a deep incision in the stick at the end opposite to that in which the notch is cut. Into this slit he runs the flat neck of the arrow-head, usually about half an inch in length, and the same width, that fits the cavity so accurately that only its saw-like edges are visible on either side of the shaft.

The arrow-head itself is of stone or steel—more often the latter nowadays — and is fastened into its place securely by being wound round the neck with buffalo or deer sinews that have been soaked in water.

No Humane Precautions.

In the case of war-arrows no such humane precautions are taken. The head is barbed and fixed in its socket loosely, so that when it enters a body and the shaft is withdrawn, it remains inside only to be extracted by gashing open the wound in a frightful manner.

Fortunately but few tribes use poison on their arrows nowadays, although there still remains some who tip their barbs with a mixture of crushed ants that have been allowed to decay.

No white man has yet been found who could draw to its full length even the weakest Indian bow without a fair amount of practice. The force with which the arrow strikes its mark may be imagined when it is remembered that while a bullet from a Colt will often fail to penetrate more than the hide of a buffalo, a shaft from the bow of an average Indian hunter at an equal distance off will go right through the animal and come out on the other side.

A man's skull has been found transfixed to a tree by an arrow which had been fired at the victim while he was tied up, and which had gone completely through the bones, embedding itself so deeply in the wood as to sustain the weight of the head.

Why Englishmen Fail.

Many Englishmen fail to get on in the colonies solely on account of the airs of superiority they assume, which set employers and fellow-workers alike against them.

They look down on all things colonial, are always comparing the new land to its disadvantage with the old one, and if they happen to find themselves in less polished society than they have been accustomed to move in, cannot conceal their pride at their own superior education and manners.

Colonials are more sensitive to criticism than the average Englishman has any idea of, and the new-comer who does not study their susceptibilities will find a most serious bar to his progress.

Where the decision is taken early that a young fellow shall emigrate, it is always a great advantage if it can be arranged for him to go out as a youth to the colony chosen and complete his education there.

In this way he will acquire the habits of thought and feelings of his neighbors, which will greatly add to his chances.

Fushimi to Grey.

His Excellency, the Governor-General, received the following telegram from Prince Fushimi, dated at Victoria prior to his recent departure to Japan:

"At the moment of leaving the mighty Dominion of Canada I desire to assure your Excellency how highly I appreciate the tokens of enthusiastic good will towards myself, and towards Japan, which I have encountered on every hand during my stay in this country. The cordiality of the reception accorded to me by all classes and the warmth of the display of friendship toward my country have deeply gratified me. On my return to Tokio it will afford me great pleasure to inform the Emperor of the sentiments towards Japan, which so evidently exist throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion."

EQUERRY'S TRAGIC END

SIR ARTHUR ELLIS DIES SUDDENLY AT GALA PERFORMANCE.

Was One of King Edward's Household—Had Most Distinguished Career—An Old Crimean Veteran—Went to India With His Majesty When Prince of Wales—Adventure When Tiger Hunting.

A tragic incident occurred at the gala performance at the Royal Opera, Covent Garden. Sir Arthur Ellis, Comptroller in the Lord Chamberlain's Department, died suddenly, just as their Majesties the King and Queen and the King and Queen of Denmark entered the Royal box. Sir Arthur showed absolutely no premonitory sign of illness. He had taken his seat in the stalls, and with Lady Ellis was chatting with Sir Frederick Treves and other friends when he gripped his throat as though suffocating, and fell back unconscious in his chair. Major Ponsonby, one of the King's Equerries, raised the unfortunate officer, and with assistance laid him gently at full length on the floor. Those about him unfastened the collar of his tunic, and then, finding that there was no sign of pulse, Major Ponsonby and others carried him out to an ante-room. Sir James Reid, the King's physician, and Sir Frederick Treves at once rendered aid, and

SIR A. ELLIS.

everything possible was done, but without avail. So promptly had the situation been grasped, and so quickly had the removal been effected, that hardly anybody had a suspicion of the serious nature of the seizure, and for obvious reasons those who inquired were told that Sir Arthur had merely fainted. The sad fact was that he died while the cheers announcing the arrival of the Royal party were ringing through the auditorium, and being re-echoed in the street. Lady Ellis went out with the party which bore her husband, and although she was soothed to some extent with assurance and promises, it was soon found impossible longer to keep the sad truth from her. She quietly withdrew in company with sympathizing friends. It was felt that to convey the terrible news to the King in his then surroundings would be most unwise, and the latest bulletin given to the occupants of the Royal box was that which followed immediately after the seizure, namely, that Sir Arthur had suddenly fainted, and had been removed. The officials of the Lord Chamberlain's Department exhibited great presence of mind, for, although they were terribly shocked and distressed, they did not betray their feelings, and managed skillfully to put off inquiries. It is understood that His Majesty was informed after the performance was over of Sir Arthur Ellis's tragic end, and was inexpressibly shocked. As the doctors were in actual attendance at the time of the death no inquest will be necessary, and the body was removed before the opera ended. There is no doubt that Sir Arthur Ellis fell a victim to heart disease. He had long had a very weak heart, and fainting fits had been more or less frequent. So grave was the condition of his heart known to be that some time back he was medically advised not to attend race meetings, or go anywhere where excitement might be looked for. Viscount Althorp, the Lord Chamberlain, was most sympathetic and kind. He kept in close proximity to the ante-room to which Sir Arthur was removed, and did his utmost to comfort Lady Ellis when the sad fact could no longer be kept from her. The body was taken in an ambulance to Sir Arthur's home. The news of the mournful event did not become known prior to the performance, and the whole of the crowded house left the building in ignorance of the tragic end which had overtaken the distinguished officer.

A Career At Court.

Major-General Sir Arthur Edward Ellis, who was a kinsman of Lord Howard de Walden, was one of the oldest members of His Majesty's suite, and for several years had acted as Comptroller of Accounts in the Lord Chamberlain's Department. He was born at Gibraltar in 1837. Entering the Army in 1854, when seventeen years old, within a few months he was ordered to the Crimea, where he took part in the siege of Sebastopol, being also present at the battle of Kertch. He was appointed equerry to His Majesty—then Prince of Wales—in 1867, proceeding with the King to India on the occasion of his tour. Sir Arthur obtained his lieutenant-coloneley in 1870, and was advanced a further step eight years later, becoming major-general in 1885. From 1898 to 1901 he was a familiar figure in the proceedings of the House of Lords, where he held the position of Sergeant-at-Arms. Since the latter year he has been attached to the Lord Chamberlain's Department. He was made G.C.V.O. in 1902, in recognition of his long service to His Majesty. Sir Arthur Ellis was the second son of Colonel the Hon. Augustus F. Ellis, M.P., and he married, in 1864, the Hon. Mina Labouchere, daughter of the first and last Baron Taunton, by whom he had two sons and five daughters. Of the party who attended the King during his Indian tour, Sir Arthur Ellis is the third who has passed away within a short time, and it is a remarkable fact, considering the passage of time, how many are still in His Majesty's service. It is only a few weeks since Sir Joseph Fayrer, who was attached to the suite as doctor, died at Falmouth, and before that occurred the death of Sir William Howard Russell, who acted temporarily as honorary private secretary. It was the special duty of Sir Arthur Ellis to settle the delicate questions which arose in connection with the giving and receiving of presents during the passage of the then Heir-Apparent through the Eastern Empire. Sir Arthur was an excellent shot, and one incident of the tour may be recalled. When out hunting one day, a tiger charged one of the elephants, getting hold of the howdah, and having been shaken off, immediately seized General Ellis's elephant and got hold of its head, scratching the mahout, and coming very near to the deceased officer, who was in some danger. With great promptitude, however, Sir Arthur instantly killed it. Sir Joseph Fayrer, in his diary, records that it was a powerful tiger, very vicious and active. It measured 9ft. 5in., and was very heavy.

WHITE MEN ARE LOYAL.

Kipling Objects to Term "Colonial"—Color of Skin Counts.

An unpublished letter by Mr. Rudyard Kipling, written in reply to a Newfoundlander who made a complaint to the poet of the omission from "The Songs of the Cities" of any reference to the oldest colony, has just been made public. Mr. Kipling writes:

"What can I say in reply to your letter, except that it is rather a large order to compress allusions to the whole of our Empire into 200 lines of alleged verse? . . . But, indeed, I as not unmindful of Newfoundland. Perhaps I may know more about it than you think, and certainly no man in his senses ever doubted the loyalty of the senior colony. . . . If I leave out all reference I am taxed with 'injustice'; if I make a pointed reference as I did in 'Our Lady of the Snows,' I am—to put it mildly—supposed to be scaring away emigrants by misrepresenting the climate of the Dominion.

"But we will make a bargain. I will put in a four line verse among "The Songs of the Cities" if you on your part will drop allusions to the loyalty of the colonies. In the first place, I dislike the word 'colonies,' and if you look through my verses you will find I very seldom use it. It is out of date and misleading, besides being provincial.

"In the second place, there is no need to talk about 'loyalty' among white men — that is to say, races speaking the English tongue with a high birth rate and a low murder rate, living quietly under laws which are neither bought nor sold. It is one of the things we all take for granted, because the Empire is us—we ourselves; and for the white man to explain that he is loyal is about as necessary as for a respectable woman to volunteer the fact that she is chaste.

"Like yourself, I am a colonial, in that I was born in Bombay; but it has never occurred to me to say that I am 'loyal,' because, like you, I am a white man, and one cannot step out of one's skin."

HOODOOS IN THE ROCKIES.

Ancient Stones Strike Terror to the Hearts of Indians.

These hoodoos in the heart of the Canadian Rockies strike terror to the hearts of all Indians, good or bad, who see them. As a matter of fact, they are elongated stones of concrete or pudding stone, and have been on the banks of the Bow River long before the memory of the white man. They are gruesome looking, are supposed to be remnants of ancient mountains and rise 60 and 70 feet above the surrounding ground. Many an

HOODOOS IN THE ROCKIES.

Indian has looked at them and shuddered, for according to one legend they are the tepee of Annungite, the bad god, who stole the Indian boy and hid him in a giant's ear.

Other legends tell that they are the abode of the Evil One, and to this day the Indians point out that a sure proof of this lies in the fact that the Wetaskiwin—the whiskey-jacks—boldest of the mountain birds, love to chase each other around them and make unearthly noises with their wings. The Great Spirit is angered by an Indian looking upon them, and every red man who passes turns his back or tremblingly lays gifts before them. Many a time the Great Spirit has been angry and sent winds and rains around these hoodoos, but they have stood calm and undisturbed. They are always pointed out to the white man, and as they are on the border between the plains and mountain, stand out in conspicuous relief.

Robin's Strange Nesting Place.

At the Crown, Cricklewood, the public house at which all the motor omnibuses from the Elephant and Castle and Victoria and the horse buses from Charing Cross to Cricklewood stop, a robin built in a gas lamp.

The nesting place is within the reach of any one standing on the ground. At one corner of the lamp a very small piece of the glass was broken and through the hole the robin gained access to its new home. A family of four young robins has been reared and can be seen in the corner of the lamp.—London Daily Graphic.

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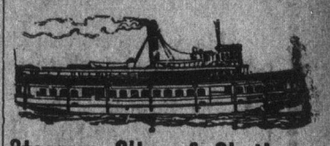
QUALITY BEDS, LIMITED WELLAND

TIME TABLE



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Will make her regular round trip from Chatham to Detroit every MONDAY and WEDNESDAY, leaving Rankin Dock, South Chatham, at 7.30 a.m., and returning leaves Detroit, foot of Randolph Street, at 3.00 p.m. Detroit time, or 4 p.m. Chatham time.

Will also make round trips from Detroit to Chatham every FRIDAY and SATURDAY, leaving Detroit, foot of Randolph Street, at 8 a.m. Detroit time, or 9 a.m. Chatham time, returning will leave Chatham 3 p.m. Detroit time or 4 p.m. Chatham time, arriving in Detroit about 9 p.m.

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