

PLAY CARDS; BOYS DROWN.

Four Men Refuse to Attempt Rescue From Drowning.

Another Man Leaps in to Save Sinking Lads.

Shouts For Help—Told to Go to the Warm Place.

THE DEAD.

Gordon Gates, 12 years old, 7 Cooper street.

Robert Schemansky, 14 years old, 947 McClellan avenue.

Detroit, Aug. 27.—Two boys perished in the waters of Barry's canal, foot of Holcomb avenue, yesterday afternoon, while four men played cards on the bank 15 feet away from the drowning lads.

In a heroic attempt to effect a rescue, a fifth man nearly lost his life.

"Give me a hand, fellows—I'm sinking—I can't make it," shouted Harry Bondy, 705 Belvidere avenue, as he tried to save the lives of Gordon Gates and Robert Schemansky.

"Go to h—l; fight it out for yourself," was the response from the card players.

When Bondy, freed from the grasp of the drowning boys, appeared above the surface, Herbert Sloman, 451 Fourth avenue, rescued him. The quartette of card players ran away.

Robert Schemansky was the son of Police Court Officer Schemansky. He slipped away from his home, 947 McClellan avenue, at 1 o'clock, unknown to his parents. The Gates boy begged and pleaded with his sick mother until she finally gave her consent to the trip, after warning him not to go into the water where it was "over his head."

When the two boys reached the swimming hole they were accompanied by six other lads, all about their own age. The Gates and Schemansky boys were the only ones in the party who could not swim. They put on "water wings" and, with their aid swim about the canal for an hour. Finally, growing bolder, they discarded the "wings" and swam in one side of the canal to swim across.

They managed to reach the centre of the canal side by side when Gates, uttering a sudden cry, sank from view. A few minutes later, unable to swim further, the Schemansky boy also disappeared.

Harry Bondy, who was watching the card game on the bank, heard the cries for help from the two little boys. Waiting only to remove his coat and hat, Bondy dove into the water and grasped Schemansky about the neck. In turn the boy threw his arms about Bondy's neck, nearly strangling him. Almost before the would-be rescuer could begin his fight to reach the shore with the weight he was carrying, one of his ankles was gripped by Gates beneath the water.

Struggling to free himself, Bondy sank slowly to the bottom. Schemansky still clanking tightly to his neck. Then Herbert Sloman, 451 Fourth avenue, and a boy named Francis Kennedy appeared. Sloman had been working on his launch nearby and came running with a pike pole. With the pole, he towed Bondy to the shore. In the meantime, Kennedy had stripped. As Bondy, limp and breathless from his hard struggle against death, was brought to the shore, Kennedy dove into the water to attempt the rescue of the two boys. After ten minutes' search, he found the two bodies on the bottom and towed them to the shore.

DIED LIKE HEROES.

Six Men Drowned in Steamer Wreck in Alaska.

Vancouver, B.C., Aug. 27.—The passenger steamer Ohio, Seattle to Alaska, crashed on the rocks off Steep Point, near Ketchikan, Alaska, at 1 o'clock this morning and is a total loss. Six are dead: Purser Stephens, of Seattle; George Eccles, wireless operator, of Winnipeg; and four others, and a number are missing.

M. J. Heney, a prominent railroad contractor, connected with the Guggenheim interests, who escaped from the doomed ship, wired the following: "Stephens and the others went down while trying to save the lives of the passengers, instead of looking to their own safety. Stephens could easily have saved his own life if he had given a thought to his own safety." The news of the wreck was flashed by wireless by Operator Eccles as soon as the ship struck the rock. The message was picked up by wireless operators on board the steamers Humboldt and Rupert City, and the steamers hurried to the Ohio's assistance. Eccles could have saved his own life, but stuck to his duty. He formerly lived at Almonte, Ont.

Did As He Was Told.

Some years ago the Yankee schooner Sally Ann, under command of Capt. Spooner, was beating up the Connecticut River. Mr. Comstock, the mate, was at his station forward. According to his notion things the schooner was getting a "leech" too near certain mud flats which lay along the harbor shore, so he went to the captain, and with his hat cocked on one side said:

"Cap'n Spooner, you're getting a leech too close to them flats. Hadn't ye better go about?"

"The captain glared at him.

"Mr. Comstock, jest you go for-ard and tend to your part of the skuner. I'll tend to mine."

Mr. Comstock went for-ard in high dudgeon.

"Boys," he bellowed out, "see that ar mud hook's clear for lettin' go!"

"Ay, ay, sir!" he roared.

Down went the anchor, out rattled the chains, and like a flash the Sally Ann came luffing into the wind, and then brought up all standing. Mr. Comstock walked aft and touched his hat.

"Well, cap'n, my part of the skuner is to anchor."—From the Bluejacket.

Hereditary Traits

(By H. H. Hudson.)

Harry Talcum was on a vacation. He had chosen the haunts of his mother's family in southern Michigan as a suitable place for his summer outing. Once when a boy he had visited his grandfather, who lived near a small lake surrounded by tamaracks. It would be real sport to borrow a gun and hound and chase through swamp and thicket once more.

After sauntering along a sandy road for a time he came to a farm house and stopped to get a drink. A young lady came out in answer to his summons and soon handed him a glass of water. He would ask her for her father's gun and the use of the hound which was eyeing him curiously. The dog was of a dull brick color, with unusually long ears and muscular limbs.

"Say, miss, I want that dog and a shotgun to go out and renew the experience of my youth," exclaimed Harry.

"Well, you can have the hound and



"HARRY, I KNOW THIS IS YOUR OFF DAY."

the gun," came the answer. "I will touch for the gun, but not for the hound. It may be his off day. You see, I know the breed. One of the dog's parents was a lazy, good-for-nothing brute, but the other was a very intelligent, active, ambitious animal. Now that dog alternates each day. One day he takes after one parent, and the next day the characteristics of the other predominate. A queer theory, you may say, but the dog proves the theory."

Harry Talcum took the gun, and the hound started off with a bark and a bound. It was the hound's ambitious day, and as Harry followed the leader, he got a shot at many a rabbit. His game bag was soon full. After thanking Flossie McComb for her great kindness Harry returned to the village and put up at the hotel.

The next day he determined to try it out again. He started with the dog as usual, but after entering the underbrush the hound gave one short bark, and that was the last he heard of it until dusk, when he found it asleep in its kennel. That day the traits of the worthless hound had predominated.

"I told you so," was Flossie's answer, and what's more, we human beings are the same. One day I am ma. The next day I am pa."

Harry noticed that the mother was playing tamarack while the old man slept in a hammock in the front yard. Again he returned to the village in a thoughtful frame of mind.

Perhaps it was all true. He remembered his father and mother. One day he was all nerve. That was his mother. The next day he was lazy. That was his father. He resolved to become better acquainted with Flossie. He called, on his next days, and the courtship grew warm. Flossie informed him that her nery days came on his weak days. So matters went on until he had driven off all the other suitors for miles around.

Then he made a mistake. He called on a nervous night. He got as far as the gate, and was on the point of turning back, when Flossie, who had seen him coming up the road, sent the hound after him. Then she came to the gate and escorted him to the front porch. As the moon shone through the lilac bushes she said:

"Harry, I know this is your off day. You are without nerve, while I feel strong and ambitious." She took his hand in hers and looked into his limpid eyes. Continuing, she said: "Harry, I have thought you needed a helpmate. I am sure if this was your strong night you would propose. As it is, I shall take the liberty myself. Place your head on my shoulder and consider your self engaged."

Harry did as requested.

"Don't you think it better by a combination to be strong every day?" continued Flossie, as she slipped her beautifully mouldered arm around his waist.

Harry breathed an assent.

"We will go all the way together, won't we, Harry?" continued the strong of the two, as the grip tightened.

Harry Talcum's "Yes" was clearly encoiled. A new courage seemed to thrill his being. It was the first moment on a weak day that he had felt strong. The hound came around the corner and licked his hand, while the croaking of the frogs from the distant swamp grew loud, as if they, too, understood and approved.

Clock Gives Warning of Death.

Fortunatus Miller received word of the death of his mother at Three Rivers this morning. He says he knew bad news was coming, for the old clock which has been in the family 137 years stopped Thursday night, though just wound.

He says it performed a similar trick before the death of his grandfather, his grandmother, his father and each of the five brothers of his grandfather. The death of a cousin was presaged by the clock striking three times at the exact time of his death. Mr. Miller is the only member of the family who will keep the clock.—Elkhart correspondence Indianapolis News.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

23 THE PR

THE FUTURE OF OUR RACE.

The Solidarity of Individuals Forming a Nation.

St. Lawrence Navigation and Business of Lakes.

Revolt of Women Against Their Womanhood Dealt With.

Winnipeg, Aug. 27.—Many interesting and instructive papers were read before the various sections of the British Association to-day, and the members had a busy day. Presidential addresses were given in the zoological and physiological sections and a large programme carried through in others, with particularly interesting topics in engineering and agriculture. The presidential address, delivered in the physiological section by Prof. E. H. Starling, London, proved of excellent interest. He dealt with questions not only concerning the British empire and the nations of the world, but the whole future of mankind. He began with a discussion on the earliest forms and stages of life, and ended with a consideration of the lessons of evolution on the lives of men and communities, in morals, laws, statesmanship and economics. The entire subordination of the activity of each part to the welfare of the whole was the lesson which he thought the English-speaking races must learn at the present time. He pointed out the enormous value of such a condition of solidarity among individuals constituting a nation such as has been seen in Japan. This had been the problem of the United States, and was now the problem of the British empire. "The same sort of difficulties," he said, "which the republic experienced were being experienced in the integration of the units nominally under British control into one great nation, in which all the parts shall work for the good of the whole and mutual protection in the struggle for survival." He appealed for a closer union of the empire, and declared the problem confronting the race was a physiological one.

ST. LAWRENCE NAVIGATION. A paper by Lieut.-Colonel William P. Anderson, chief engineer of the Department of Marine and Fisheries, Ottawa, dealt with the improvement in navigation of the St. Lawrence. He pointed out that the St. Lawrence penetrated ocean-going vessels to penetrate 1,000 miles into the interior of a fertile country, and there take over freight brought another 1,200 miles by vessels of a smaller type. Between Montreal and Quebec the Government had gone to considerable expense in securing a channel of standard depth and width, 30 feet by 450 feet, with easy and wide curves. Below Quebec it was the intention to secure a minimum depth of forty feet. The paper closed with a description of the difficulties of navigation in the winter season, and the efforts being made to lengthen the season.

Major Stephens, Montreal, gave an address on the development of Montreal harbor. A summary of blue book reports on the proposed Georgian Bay Canal was also given. Major Stephens' paper dealt with the "Great Imperial Highway," and showed the favorable position Canada occupied regarding transportation. He reviewed minutely the problems which must be faced, and enumerated eight important advantages the Canadian water route enjoyed over the American. Despite these advantages the Americans handled by far the larger amount of lake traffic. One reason was the lack of proper terminal facilities at Montreal.

FUTURE OF THE RACE. Prof. Armstrong, F. R. S., had an interesting paper on this subject. He said in part:

"The most disputing feature of the times is the revolt of women against their womanhood and their claim to be on an equality with man, and to compete with men in every way. There should be no question of equality raised; when comparison is raised between complementary factors the question of equality does not and cannot come into consideration. It is clear that should the struggle arise—and it is to be feared that it is coming upon us—there can be but one issue: woman must fall, and in falling must carry man with her to her destruction."

This is a Delightful Time of the Year For a Pleasure Trip.

Why not arrange to spend a week or two at one of the many tourist resorts, so conveniently reached by the Grand Trunk Railway System, including Muskoka, Lake of Bays, Temagami, Algonquin Park, Kawartha Lakes, Georgian Bay, Magnetawan River, French River, and Round trips range from \$6.45 to \$13.10. Full information, illustrated literature, tickets, etc., from Charles E. Morgan, City Agent; W. G. Webster, Depot Agent.

STR. PRESCOTT BURNED. Blaze Broke Out While Docked at Montreal.

Montreal, Aug. 27.—The R. & O. steamer Prescott was so badly damaged by fire to-night while moored alongside her dock as to be practically a total loss. How the fire started is unknown. It suddenly was seen to be making headway through the framework of the old boat, which had been used as a spare lately, and by the time the fire brigade arrived the flames were in control of all the upper structure. It took the fire an hour's hard work before it was under control. It spread to a small wooden shed adjoining and destroyed it. One or two of the hands were about the Prescott at the time, but they were unable to say how the fire had got started. The Prescott is insured, and the Richelieu & Ontario Company estimate the loss at \$40,000.

We Offer in Bulk

Talcum powder of the finest quality, possessing most valuable healing and antiseptic qualities, superior to the talcum powders in cans and costing less than one-half as much. It is very economical for family use. Only at Gerrie's drug store, 30 James street north.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for every form of itching, bleeding, and other skin diseases. It is sold by all druggists, chemists, and dealers in household goods. Dr. Chase's Ointment.

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GOOD SHORT STORIES

Frank, the city hall bootblack, who has blacked the boots of nearly every Mayor since the passing of his Bullitt bill, does not look exactly like a millionaire, but there are those who say he is one.

The other day he was blacking the boots of John Virdin, assistant chief of the bureau of highways. Virdin is one of the best-natured men in the city hall, and none enjoys a joke better than he.

Frank was working the brushes with his usual speed when one of his friends came along and said:

"How about that, Frank?"

"I am awfully sorry, but I can't let you have that \$4,000 a day. All I can let you have is \$3,000."

"Say, Frank," said Mr. Virdin, "you get up here and let me black your boots. I didn't know there was that much money in the world."—Philadelphia Times.

One more of these Dilliver stories is related by a man who attended a conference of insurgent Senators, at which there was a discussion of how to vote on the conference report. Some of those present were insistent that they ought to vote for the measure if it satisfied the resident; others thought they only ought to support it if it satisfied themselves, and they didn't expect it would. That reminded Mr. Dilliver.

"Out on my farm," he said, "there's a big water tank on a high pole. I got the idea that it might be well to see what was getting into the tank, and so at much pains and effort I climbed up. At the top of the ladder I found it wasn't high enough; but I got my fingers through some knot holes and broken places in the boards and finally pulled myself up where I could see.

"I got a fine look into the tank and saw all the decayed birds and various kinds of refuse that had got into it. I could see the bad roof on the house and the patches that the barn needed. All the tanks and troughs on the place were visible, with all their defects. I found out just how bad everything was, and then I was ready to come down. Oh, yes, I had the information; but for the life of me I didn't know how to get down with it.

"And that's the way we are with the tariff. We've climbed up and discovered how bad it is, but how are we to get down?"

And with that introduction he proceeded to explain the extreme difficulties of voting either for or against the bill.—Washington Star.

Brooker T. Washington is the typical optimist. You don't hear him complain that the negro has no chance. You don't see his name signed to a remonstrance to the President because he does not appoint negroes to Federal offices. You don't hear him predicting the decay of the negro because the white men let him in to the black man. What he said the other day to an association formed to promote the business interests of colored men was very different. He reminded them that when their league was formed hardly any drug stores were run by colored men, and now there are about two hundred. We be his pardon for using the common phrase "colored men"; what he says is "negroes," or "black people."—Philadelphia Record.

REVISION DOWNWARD. "Uty, dear," said Mrs. U. consumer, "what is revision downward?"

"Revision downward," said her husband, who once went to Sunday school, "is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen."—Albany Argus.

SHELLEY REMANDED. CHARGE OF MURDER STILL STANDS AGAINST HIM.

Crown Has Information of Another Charge and Will Investigate it Before Case is Closed—Criminal Negligence May be Substituted.

Simcoe, Aug. 27.—Emery Shelley still lies in Simcoe jail with the charge hanging over him of having murdered Michael Hall, the old half-blind farmer who was shot as he was entering his house on August 16. The boy-for-he is only fifteen—was brought before Magistrate Murphy at Silver Hill today.

Crown Attorney T. R. Slaght immediately applied for a remand for a week on the ground that the Crown required further time to obtain evidence. The request was granted without opposition. Mr. W. E. Kelly, K.C., who has been retained for the defence, not being in attendance. It is understood that while the Crown has no intention of proceeding with the murder charge, it is felt by the Attorney-General's Department that Shelley was responsible for Hall's death, and he will be proceeded against upon a charge of criminal negligence.

Apparently it has been assumed that it is desirable that the boy should be kept under restraint, and therefore, in asking for a remand the capital charge was persisted in to eliminate the question of bail.

When Shelley next comes before the Magistrate a big fight will be made by Mr. Kelly for his release. Counsel for the defence maintains that the proceedings throughout have been irregular from the laying of the information, on which the warrant was issued by Magistrate Murphy, down. The information was sworn to by Sidney Armstrong, a Justice of the Peace, who had no personal knowledge of the occurrence, but laid the information at the suggestion of the Coroner. In the event of Shelley being committed he will have to remain in jail until October before the case is heard.

In the meantime the Crown is acting upon certain information which has been conveyed to it which, it is said, would tend to implicate the boy in another serious crime. It is felt that this should be fully investigated before Shelley is allowed an opportunity of liberty, and this is, as a matter of fact, the explanation of the repeated applications for remand.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

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BROTHER TOLD BROTHER

One Suffered for Fifteen Years, the Other for Thirteen.

The convincing powers of a testimonial were never more clearly shown than in the case of Mr. Hugh Brown. A brother, Lemuel Brown, of Avondale, N. B., read in the paper about Hon. John Costigan being cured by "Fruit-a-tives." Knowing the Senator would only endorse a medicine which had cured him, Mr. Lemuel Brown tried "Fruit-a-tives" and it cured him of Chronic Indigestion and Constipation, so he urged his brother to try them.

"Three doctors told me that I had Liver Disease and serious Stomach Trouble. My stomach was very weak. I took their medicines for thirteen years and grew worse. My brother (who was cured of terrible Indigestion by 'Fruit-a-tives' after suffering for 15 years), recommended me to try these wonderful tablets. I bought half a dozen boxes and have just finished the sixth. I eat all kinds of hearty foods without distress and am greatly improved in every way. 'Fruit-a-tives' also cured the Chronic Constipation which was so distressing in my case."

(Signed) HUGH BROWN.

50c a box, 6 for \$2.50; a trial box, 25c. All dealers or from Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

THE HOUSEKEEPER

SYSTEM IN SEWING. The sewing for a family is accomplished by system, as is every other department of home economics. Making dresses is not of much importance when compared to the necessary stitches to be taken every day. A friend of mine works in this way and it is fine: She has a sewing bag in every room of her small home, supplied with necessary articles. In the kitchen a muslin bag with a draw string so it can be laundered easily and in it towels and dish towels ready to hem or ironing holders ready to make, with thread, thimble, and needles ready to be threaded. In her bedroom a bag to correspond with the cretonne drapings of the room; in another a bag with all the articles for crochet or knitting. The one point she emphasizes is to have everything ready, for we all know how many idle minutes are spent because "nothing is ready to sew."

If you say that the making of all these bags is quite an item, then get pretty baskets at the 10-cent store, also thimbles at the same price. My friend told me that all her church and common sewing was done when she hardly knew it.

VERANDA WORK. A pleasant occupation for the veranda these days is the decoration of bedroom towels. Boiling does not harm them as it might a finer piece of work accidentally left in the dust, and it is industry that calls for little skill. Scallop the hems in buttonhole stitch will add a distinctness to a plain towel and the design can be quite easily marked by using the end of a spool of cotton and a pencil. Monograms or a simple conventional figures may be embroidered above the hems. The buttonholing alone, however, is pretty.

TRAVELLER'S NEEDLECASE. The case is made of a strip of ribbon, three inches by eighteen, turning up at one end two inches, which should be stiffened by cardboard. Line with flannel the ribbon which black and white damask cotton, as well as with silk, the color of the gowns taken in the trunk or suit case. Roll up around the cardboard and fasten with ball and socket fasteners.

TO MEND WOOLEN CLOTHES. To mend woollen clothing, use ravelings of same goods, and if neatly done the mend will be almost invisible.

GIRLS' BLOOMERS. Instead of making the little girl's bloomers of the same material as the dress, try making them of black percale. It is strong and firm, holds the skirt out nicely, wears much better than black satin, and saves such a lot of washing.

Everybody Should Visit Canada's Greatest Exhibition.

On account of the Canadian National Exhibition, the Grand Trunk Railway System will issue return tickets at single fare to Toronto from all stations in Ontario, west to Cornwall and Ottawa, August 28th to September 11th, inclusive. Good returning from Toronto on or before September 14th, 1909.

Special low rate excursions will be run from all points on certain dates, giving patrons of the Grand Trunk an opportunity of visiting Toronto at very small cost.

Don't fail to call on nearest Grand Trunk Agent for full particulars.

Lace Owes Development to Men.

It is curious to know that lace, now almost the unique possession of women, owes its development if not its actual existence to men. When lace was being slowly evolved from drawn work the Pope and great prelates of the Church used it on their altar vestments and robes, fostered and encouraged its production and paid large sums for it.

Later lace became an absolute essential of masculine attire in ruffs, in collars, in sashes, in garters, and even as a decoration at the sheen. Under the Stuarts the collection of lace became a passion of the court, and noblemen were as frequently known for their possession of rare laces as for collections of valuable paintings or gems.—Scotsman.

GOLD MEDAL

FLOUR Sold and guaranteed by all dealers. THE WOOD MILLING CO. Phone 118



Use Harris

Heavy Pressure Bearing Metal.

The copper covered cake; best by actual test for all machinery bearings. For your convenience, for sale by WILKINSON & KOMPASS, Hamilton.

THE CANADA METAL CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

TENDERS

TENDERS addressed to the undersigned at Ottawa, in sealed envelopes, and marked on the envelopes "Tender for a new steel steamer for the Quarantine Service," will be received up to noon of the THIRTIETH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1909, for the construction of a steel steamer for the (salt water) Quarantine Service at Halifax, Nova Scotia, of the following leading dimensions, namely: Length, extreme, 80 feet, 3 inches; breadth of beam, moulded, 18 feet; depth 10 feet; to be delivered at Halifax, in the Province of Nova Scotia.

Plans and specifications of this steamer may be procured upon application to the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, up to the eleventh of September, 1909.

Tenders will be received only from bona fide ship builders owning ship yards.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque equal to ten per cent. of the whole amount of the tender, which cheque will be forfeited if the individual or company tendering it declines to enter into a contract with the Department or fails to complete the steamer.

Newspapers copying this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid.

A. L. JARVIS, Acting Deputy Minister of Agriculture, Ottawa, Canada, 4th August, 1909.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY

(Published Annually.)

ENABLES traders throughout the World to communicate direct with English

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STEAMSHIP LINES arranged under the Ports to which they sail, and indicating the approximate sailings;

PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal provincial towns and industrial centres of the United Kingdom.

A copy of the current edition will be forwarded, freight paid, on receipt of Postal Order for 20s.

Dealers seeking Agencies can advertise their trade cards for £1, or larger advertisements for £3.

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A Busy Month

Our reduction sale of Oxford Shoes has made it a busy month at this favorite Shoe store. One-fifth off the regular prices of any Oxford year Welt Oxfords in the store for men or women surpasses all bargains in shoes ever offered in this city. It has been a great sale, and has put us in a splendid position to handle our early fall trade. Call in and give us a chance to show you these Shoe bargains.

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