

Here is a New Kind of Soap

You are now using some soap and naturally think it is good. But here is a kind that is different from any you know—one that has taken us 43 years to perfect.

Try one cake and compare it with what you now use. We welcome such a test as this for we know in advance the result. You will never go back to the other kind. Here is a soap made from vegetable oil pure enough to use on your table. We pay far more for this in France than we might pay. So we get only the best.

Cocoon oil from the isle of Ceylon is brought over 12,000 miles and mixed with the olive oil. Then both are boiled doubly long.

After this we mill them by our own special process. We have scoured the best factories of England, France and Austria for almost half a century to perfect this process. We have combined the best ideas of foreign lands with our own improvements to attain perfection.

When milled, the soap falls like flakes of snow into enormous bins and is then crushed under a weight of 30 tons to press out the moisture. Then it passes through granite rollers and comes out in miles of silky ribbon.

After being dried eight times it is pressed into cakes and is simply perfect soap. It lathers into a rich creamy foam and wears as thin as a wafer. It leaves the skin rosy and pink like an infant's. So we call it *Infants' Delight*.

The perfume is dainty and pure—it suggests only the delicate scent of the roses. Use one cake today and see what a wonderful difference there can be in soap.

10 Cents a Cake
At All Dealers

JOHN TAYLOR & CO., Limited, TORONTO, CANADA

How to Shampoo
Place a pint of warm water on the stove and shave up a cake of *Infants' Delight*. Let it simmer until the soap is dissolved. Then pour into a wide jar to cool into jelly. Clean the hair with a brush, wet it with warm water, and rub the soap jelly into the scalp thoroughly. Rinse off the thick lather and dry the hair by rubbing and fanning with a towel. This will leave the hair soft, shiny and lustrous.



LABOR DISPUTES.

SATISFACTORILY SETTLED BY
THE LEMIEUX ACT.

Awards of Conciliation Board Accepted in Differences Between C. N. R. and Its Sectionmen and Between G.T.R. and Its Operatives.

Ottawa, Aug. 16.—The Department of Labor has received word of the settlement by the Lemieux act conciliation boards of the disputes between the maintenance of way men and the Canadian Northern Railway, and between the operatives of the Grand Trunk Pacific and that company. The Canadian Northern employees protested against a reduction of five cents a day in pay. The board found in favor of the men. The company was going to refuse to accept the finding, but after the Minister of Labor had urged that it was in the best interest of industrial peace to accept the awards of these boards, the company decided to accept.

The Grand Trunk Pacific engine drivers, firemen, conductors, brakemen, log-gagers and yardmen objected to the pay schedules, to certain rules, to dismissals, and the sleeping and eating accommodations provided. The men did not want a conciliation board, but their objection on this point was overruled by the Minister of Labor, and they have now accepted the finding of the board. The company claimed that allowance should be made in considering the demand of the men for better eating and sleeping accommodations for the fact that the road is in a constructive stage, and that the claims of the men on this point were premature. The board reached a practically unanimous finding on all points, and while the provisions for eating and sleeping may not be entirely satisfactory, they have been as good as are usually provided at this stage of railroad development. The board recommended that the company should make provision for the fact that the road is in a constructive stage, and that the claims of the men on this point were premature. The board reached a practically unanimous finding on all points, and while the provisions for eating and sleeping may not be entirely satisfactory, they have been as good as are usually provided at this stage of railroad development.

SHOT TO DEATH.

Michael C. Hall Murdered on Farm in Norfolk County.

Five Bullets Fired Apparently at Short Range.

Simcoe, Aug. 16.—The following fuller particulars are given of the shooting of M. C. Hall, the old blind man: Hall was shot at about half-past 2 on Sunday afternoon. Together with his wife, the dead man, seventy-eight years old, totally blind in one eye, while the other had also been attacked by cataract, and his left leg contracted by an old tubercular trouble, lived in a little plain frame house, their nearest neighbors a quarter of a mile away. The couple were not without relatives in the neighborhood, a brother living a mile away, but all their children had left home.

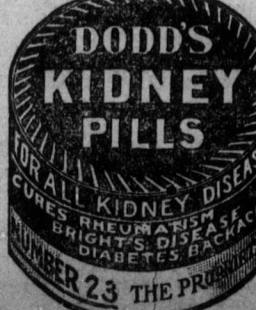
On Sunday afternoon Mr. Hall had been engaged on some odd job about the yard of the house, and was going indoors when five shots were fired, and the old man fell on his doorstep with a bullet in the brain. His wife rushed to his assistance, and as she vainly tried to raise him a fifth bullet whistled through the doorway. The very manner of firing would seem to point to premeditation. The old man was walking along in front of his home towards the door. One bullet struck high under the right-hand eave, another nearer the window; the third crashed through the window pane; one caused the victim's death, while a fifth entered the house through the doorway. The fatal bullet entered the skull at its base, penetrating the occipital bone, but failing to enter the brain itself. A large blood-vessel had, however, been severed, and the victim died almost instantaneously within a short space of time.

Mrs. Hall vainly tried to carry her husband into the house, but finally was able to attract the attention of a passing neighbor, a Mr. Charlton, who went to her assistance, and raised the countryman. Dr. E. Meek, of Port Rowan, was sent for, but life was extinct long before he could arrive. In the meantime suspicion had fallen upon a young lad named Emory Shelley, who is only 16 years of age, and who had been seen shooting in the neighborhood with a small rifle. Apparently he is not disturbed, and denies all knowledge of the killing, although, it is said, admitting that he was firing his rifle, a 22-calibre, in the vicinity of Hall's home. Shelley is well known throughout the district, and is one of a large family. The direction of the bullet holes in the building are held to indicate that the shots were fired from near the barn, a distance of twenty-five yards. Dr. E. Meek, of Port Rowan, and Dr. McKinnon, of St. Williams, performed a post-mortem to-day, with the result stated. Dr. McIntosh, of Simcoe, drove over to-day and opened the inquest, which was immediately adjourned until Thursday. Shelley will come before Squire Murphy on Friday for his preliminary hearing.

A HAIR-BREADTH ESCAPE.

William Hall, of Pilkington, Almost Killed by Train.

Guelph, Aug. 16.—Mr. William Hall, 75 years of age, of Pilkington township, had a narrow escape from being instantly killed by a G. T. R. passenger train while crossing the track between here and Elora. The horse was struck, thrown thirty feet into a fence corner and killed instantly. When the train was stopped and backed up to the crossing, Mr. Hall was found examining the buggy to see the extent of the damage. Only the whiffletree was broken, and Mr. Hall escaped without a scratch.



THE SUFFRAGETTES.

Two of Them in Court for Kicking Up in Prison.

Charged With Biting a Wardress at Holloway.

London, Aug. 16.—Arising out of the conduct of suffragettes in Holloway jail, and following upon a visit of the Home Secretary (Mr. Gladstone) to that prison, two of the "hunger strikers," Miss Theresa Garnett, of Leeds, and Mrs. Dove Wilcox, of Bristol, were summoned at the North London police court on Wednesday afternoon, before Mr. E. S. Fordham, to answer charges of assault upon wardresses at Holloway.

The defendants were among a large number who were arrested in connection with the raid at Westminster on June 29, and were sent to prison for one month in default of a fine. The court was crowded with many friends of the "votes for women" movement. Mr. Bodkin prosecuted on behalf of the Home Office, but the defendants were not legally represented.

The case against Theresa Garnett, who was the defendant in two summonses for assault, was first taken. In outlining the case, Mr. Bodkin said the complainant in the first charge was Annie Richards, a wardress, who was assaulted by the defendant during the performance of her duties on July 19. It was perfectly clear, he added, that the women, who were committed to prison as the result of the disturbance outside the House of Commons, had agreed upon a plan of action to set at defiance the discipline and regulations of Holloway jail. Defendant began by refusing to give up her property, or to change into prison clothing, or to be medically examined. On July 13 fourteen of the prisoners, including the defendant, broke a number of windows belonging to their cells, and shouted, sang and signalled through the broken panes to friends in houses near the prison.

Altogether they behaved in a violent and insubordinate manner. The visiting justices attended the next day to deal with the insubordination. Two wardresses were sent to bring the defendant before the justices, but she refused to go. Two wardresses, including the complainant, were sent to assist the first two, and got hold of the defendant, who kicked and shouted and made a disturbance. She got hold of the complainant's hand and bit her until the blood came. The complainant had to be off duty a couple of days, and her hand clearly showed the marks of the defendant's teeth. What she had done was a nasty and dangerous thing. The matter presented some serious aspects as nothing was more important than that the authority of those in charge of prisons should be maintained over those lawfully sentenced. It would seem that the defendant sought to be dealt with as a first-class misdeed—a condition of things which was not lawful. It was absolutely correct procedure that the defendant should be a second-class prisoner, when, in her case, she refused to pay a fine and elected to go to jail.

The magistrate said the case was an extremely simple one. If the assault was committed, and it was not justified, the defendant must be punished.

Annie Richards, the wardress, then told the court how, on July 14, she went to assist the two other wardresses. The defendant was ringing a bell and banging at her cell door with a dustpan. The wardress tried to get the defendant out of her cell, when she struggled violently, and the dustpan had to be wrenched from her. In the course of the struggle the defendant took witness' hand up to her mouth, bit it on the knuckles, and blood flowed. Dr. Sullivan sent her off duty, where she remained for two days. Defendant was eventually taken before the justices.

In cross-examination by the defendant, the witness denied that the defendant threw the dustpan into the corner. It had to be taken from her. She did not hear the defendant say, "If you allow me to take my box I will come quietly."

"When did you first think I had bitten your finger? I did not think at all about it; I felt it."

Mr. Fordham—Do you think it is quite likely that in the struggle, and as you were throwing your hands about, your hand came in contact with her teeth?—No.

During the corroboration by other witnesses, Mr. Fordham remarked: She kicked about like a child in a temper, I suppose?—Yes.

Mr. Fordham—In what you call a tantrum?—Yes.

Mr. Bodkin said defendant refused to surrender her property.

Mr. Fordham—I thought people in

TIMES PATTERNS.



A Dainty Dress for the Small Maiden.

No. 5340.—This little French model shows a touch of novelty in its construction. It may either be closed at the back or on the shoulder with small pearl buttons. The fulness in front and back is laid in tiny tucks or it may be simply gathered. The sleeve is cut in one piece with the body portion. The flounce may be of the material or flouncing. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes, 2, 4, 6 years. The 4-year size requires 3 yards of 36-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration will be mailed to any address upon receipt of 10 cents in stamps or silver.

Address, "Pattern Department," Times Office, Hamilton.

It will take several days before you can get pattern.

DERAILED IN TUNNEL.

Freight Train Blocks the St. Clair Tube.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 16.—A special from Port Huron to-night says: The first accident in the St. Clair Tunnel since it was electrified at a cost of a million dollars occurred this morning, when a freight train broke in two while going up grade on the American side. The cars went backward into the big tube and piled against each other in a mass of wreckage. Twenty cars in all broke loose, and but for the fact that one of them jumped the track, derauling the others, no serious results would have ensued.

As it was, the wreckage held up traffic in the tunnel for nearly ten hours. The electric current was immediately shut off in the tunnel, and work proceeded without any danger to the employees. A feature of the new electric system is that which prevents other trains from entering the tunnel during an accident of this kind.

Guzzler—I don't like the way he treats his friends. Wigwag—Why? Guzzler—He always takes them to a soda water fountain.

CHINESE SMUGGLERS.

Band on an Island in Detroit River Broken Up.

Windsor, Aug. 16.—A band of Chinese smugglers, using a deserted island ten miles down the river as a base of operations, is believed to have been broken up by the capture of three young Detroit men and two Chinese in Lansing, last week. With the knowledge gleaned from the prisoners, it is believed a temporary check, at least, has been put on the band. The leaders were wrong on their arrival at Windsor and secreted on the island, probably in one of the fishermen's huts, until an opportunity arose to take them across the line in a launch. But the scheme was wrong on its first trial, it is believed, and all because the white men involved were unable to control their hunger.

They stopped in Lansing to ask a policeman the way to a restaurant, and the officer saw the Chinese, insistent as they were, to have a rug rolled out on their automobile. He accordingly seized the machine, the two Chinese, and three of the four white men in the rig. The Chinese were remanded for a hearing by U. S. Commissioner Davidson, and the white men are making an effort to obtain bail.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

A Deck Hand Falls Between Boat and Lock.

Prescott, Aug. 16.—A sad accident occurred at Cardinal, about 7:20 Sunday evening, whereby Lawrence Belding, a deck hand on the steamer Dundurn, and a native of St. John, N. B., lost his life. Belding was following another man down a rope, when he slid too far, and his body was horribly crushed between the boat and the lock gate. Death was instantaneous. The body was recovered a short time after. Dr. McPherson, the coroner, was called in at once, and after viewing the remains, considered a minute unnecessary, as it was clearly a case of accidental death. The body was forwarded to St. John this afternoon. Belding has a brother, a teller in the Bank of Nova Scotia, Toronto.

PRAISES CANADIANS.

The London Times on the West Indies Commission.

London, Aug. 15.—The Times criticises the Canada-West Indies Commission on the ground that Lord Balfour of Burleigh and Sir J. Dickson Poynder are free traders. Clearly, such sympathy as they have for preference will receive, it says, "can only come from Sir Daniel Morris, whose knowledge of West Indian industry should prove invaluable, or from the Canadian representatives, Mr. Fielding, Sir Wilfrid Laurier's probable successor in the Premiership, will thereby be remembered as the Minister who put into effect the first instalment of the Imperial preference. With the help of Mr. Paterson, he may now find it possible, we hope, to carry the empire yet another step upon the road."

IRON FELL ON HIM.

800 Pound Piece Takes Leg Off a Brantford Man.

Brantford, Aug. 16.—John Cornish, an employee of the Watrous Engine Works, was fatally injured this afternoon. He was helping unload a car of sheet iron by means of a crane, and one of the pieces, weighing 800 pounds, when suspended about ten feet in the air, fell, leveling the unfortunate fellow to the ground, the sharp edge severing one leg and inflicting severe internal injuries. Cornish was warned not to stand under the iron when it was swinging. He was removed to the hospital, but no hope is held out for his recovery.

GOOD SHORT STORIES.

He was afraid to tell her right out and out that he loved her, so he began in a roundabout way, hoping she would catch his drift, then betray, by her confusion, her own feelings. He didn't dream but that she loved him, but thought that she, like himself, was afraid to demonstrate it.

"Heart trouble!" she repeated. "Are you sure you've heart trouble, Alfred? You know indigestion is very like it at times."

"Oh, I know I've got heart trouble all right, I can't you see it yourself?" "Why, my silly, Alfred! No one can see heart trouble; they have to feel it. Have you taken anything for it?"

"No, not yet, but I—I want to, don't you know?"

"Then why don't you?"

"I—I would, that is, if I could get it."

"Can you get it, Alfred?"

"I—I don't know."

"Have you tried?"

"No, not yet."

(Silence for two provoking minutes.)

Alfred! (coldly).

Yes!

"Let's have a game of checkers."

Boston Herald.

Robert J. Burdette, the famous humorist, is now a Baptist preacher in Los Angeles. In a recent letter to Dr. John Myers, who is pursuing Professor Foster, the alleged heretic, in Chicago, Burdette tells this story:

"As for the action of our Baptist ministers' conference, I think the body is on vacation until next September, and by that time the Foster incident will be as hard to recall as the items in an annual report."

"Dr. Foster reminds me very much of the dog—a very good, high-bred and thoroughly trained dog, you understand—that every morning for three years chased a railway train that ran past the farm. The farmer and his wife were watching the persistent but vain pursuit one warm morning."

"I wonder," the wife said, "what makes that foolish dog chase the train so persistently?"

"Never thought about that," replied the farmer, "but I've often wondered what he would do if he caught it."

St. Louis Republic.

A "cub" reporter on an up-state paper was sent out by the city editor to get a story on the marriage of a young society girl and a man well known in the city.

The "cub" was gone about an hour and then returned and went aimlessly over to his desk, by which he sat down. Shortly afterwards the city editor noticed his presence and his evident idleness.

"Here, kid," shouted the superior, "why aren't you at work on that wedding?"

"Nothing doing," replied the boy.

"Nothing doing? What do you mean? Didn't the wedding take place?"

"Nope, the bridegroom never showed up, so there ain't nothin' to write."

Philadelphia Times.

"I take it," he said to the man who got on the depot car with a suit case, "that you are going to the country."

"I am, sir," was the stiff reply.

"You have everything with you you will need?"

"Of course."

"Shirts, socks and toothbrush?"

"Certainly."

"Night shirt, toilet soap and handkerchiefs?"

"Do you think me a child, sir?" was asked.

"Of course not; but men are so absent minded, you see. Did you put in an extra pair of cuffs?"

"I did, sir. You and others may be careless, but I want you to know that I'm not. I have been three days packing this suit case."

"Um. You might need a needle and thread."

"And some buttons."

"They are here."

"But there must have been something forgotten," persisted the other.

"Nothing whatever," was the decided answer.

"For instance, your key. You have it, have you?"

The man sprang up and began feeling in his pockets and looking around, and after a moment called out:

"Here—somebody stole this old car! I've left the key to my suitcase on the mantel at home!"—Washington Herald.

A LITTLE HEROINE.

She Saved Life of a Companion at Chippewa.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Aug. 16.—After sinking twice, and just as she was going down for the third time, Nina Greenwood, the nine-year-old daughter of Police Officer Greenwood, was rescued by Alice Staidt, her twelve-year-old companion. Both girls reside at Chippewa, and were bathing in the Chippewa Creek. A stiff wind was blowing, and Nina was carried out beyond her depth. Her companion was sitting on the bank and did not notice the girl's danger until alarmed by her cries.

With splendid presence of mind, Alice sprang into the water, and swimming rapidly, reached the drowning child just as she was about to sink. Bringing the inanimate form to the shore, she immediately resorted to procure help. A doctor was summoned, and, after an hour's work, brought the child back to consciousness.

Neurotic Corsya or Hay Fever.

Now is the time to commence treatment. By inhaling "Catarrhoxone" four times daily you will kill the germ and prevent the usual attack. Hundreds of cases successfully treated by Catarrhoxone prove it to be a specific for autumnal catarrh, rose cold, bronchial irritation and hay fever. The dollar size contains two months' treatment, trial size 50c. All dealers, or the Catarrhoxone Co., Kingston, Ontario.

THROWN FROM BUGGY.

Elgin County Man Instantly Killed in Detroit.

St. Thomas, Ont., Aug. 15.—John McLaughlin, son of the late Archibald McLaughlin, of Southwold Township, was instantly killed in Detroit to-day while driving. His horse became frightened by an automobile, and he was thrown out and his neck was broken. He leaves a widow in Detroit, and several relatives in St. Thomas.

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

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