

BUDGET FROM BRANTFORD.

Took Sleeping Powder and Passed to Her Death.

Five Days a Week—Foreigner Clubbed by Another.

(Special Despatch to the Times.)

Brantford, Ont., May 29.—The death took place here yesterday morning of Mrs. Duffy, the wife of Col. Duffy, of Toledo, O., and according to the investigation by Coroner Ashton into the circumstances of the death, it was supposed to be a case of suicide. Mrs. Duffy has been living separated from her husband for some time, and was visiting at 174 Park avenue. On Monday last she acted strangely, and called in a solicitor. She made her will, in which disposition was made of her properties, and afterwards she took a dose of veronal, a sleeping powder. She slept away and could not be awakened, despite all efforts of Dr. Bier, who was called to attend. Deceased was in her 44th year, and despondency was the cause of her act. The remains will be taken to Toledo for interment.

Ex-P. C. Mattingly will be re-appointed to the police force, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of P. C. Nolan.

Orders were issued last night at the Waterworks Engine Works for several departments to commence an 8-hour day for five days a week. Some employees have also been laid off who have not been out of work in a score of years. The period is one of unusual inactivity with the Waterworks Company, which has kept running fairly busy all winter.

The Court of Appeal on the registration of manhood suffrage voters opened this morning before Judge Hardy. There were 71 appeals entered, but a saw-off was arranged between the two parties, leaving only 30 to be disposed of.

The Brantford & Hamilton Radial has appealed against its assessment of Brantford township. An assessment of \$10,000 was placed on its 5 miles of road and power house. It is claimed that the assessment is excessive. The appeal will be heard on Monday by the Township Council.

Representatives of the City Council have been invited to a meeting of the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board at Toronto on June 5 to take up the matter of preventing street railway companies from permitting passengers to stand in open vestibules in the front of cars.

Mrs. Frank Leeming won high score at the ladies' golf tournament here yesterday.

Two foreigners appeared at the Police Court this morning, charged with clubbing a fellow foreigner on Victoria Day at 30 Pearl street. They were remanded to jail until next week. Two small boys admitted appropriating bicycles to their own use, and were let off on suspended sentence.

Conductor Peacock injured last winter in a Grand Valley car accident, is still in hospital. He sustained a broken leg, which was prevented from knitting by the presence of a splinter from knitting satisfactorily. The cause has been removed, and he is expected to get around very soon.

The death occurred here today of Mrs. A. Yager at the family residence, 65 Chestnut avenue. The deceased was the wife of the well known traveller of the Cocksfoot Plow Co., and a sad fact that her husband is now in South Africa. Besides a husband, one son, Avery, in Regina, is left to mourn the loss.

EMERALD Y. M. U.

Last meeting of the Emerald Y. M. U. held its regular weekly meeting. It was the last meeting of the season. After business, professional entertainers were engaged in a musical program. Townsend and Warner being the winners. The boys were also treated to ice cream and cake. The union will open for next season on Oct. 1.

WHAT HE THINKS OF BABIES.

Editor Has Opinions of His Own About the "Well Springs of Pleasure."

A baby serves a manifold purpose in the world. He is the center of attraction, and also a nuisance. He is the source of trouble necessary to keep them comfortably busy. He sanctifies home and gives the doctor an excuse to look wise. A well-ordered, well-born baby with a red face and a bald head is a delight, particularly when he belongs to a friend, and doesn't spend nights in your neighborhood.

Every baby is the prettiest baby in the world, and it can be proven by his mother. A baby that won't eat, won't sleep, has head-aches, and young kids, is a mistake. Babies are to be loved and admired. They control the first word, and with the twelfth, rule outright. They over the counties, and take everything they come their way without asking questions. All babies are supposed, properly, to come from heaven, and that the angels, when they saw a baby, do for sleep has never been inquired of. Boy babies are sweetest at 4 and 6 months.

A baby is a joy forever until he begins to talk out of the second-story window, then over the water closet, hammer the china to pieces with his fork and investigate the medicine bottles on the shelf. Every baby is eternally trying to find out more than he has any business knowing, and the habit of asking questions lasts through life. The touch of a baby's hand opens up heaven to a woman and makes a man willing to wear patches the rest of his natural life. It has been said that every woman is entitled to at least one child. So is every man, but nobody has ever mentioned the fact.

Borrowing babies is much sadder than it is funny. Some day the Government will go into the business and keep babies to test out as a matter of morals alone. Every old bachelor's quarters would contain a nursery and elms will be a thing of the past.—Paris, Mo., Mercury.

The New York Jewish community, now represents 10 per cent. of the entire Jewish population of the world. It is larger than the aggregate Jewish populations of the Eastern largest centres, Vienna, Budapest, Berlin, Vilna, Amsterdam, Lemberg and London. It is 10 times larger than the entire Jewish population of France. It is 20 times larger than the entire Jewish population of Italy; it is 25 times larger than the population of Jerusalem, and 15 times larger than the entire Jewish population of Syria and Palestine.

FRANK FIELD DEAD.

Was Native of Hamilton and Will be Buried Here.

Word was received in the city today of the death of Mr. Frank B. Field, fourth son of the late Mr. John Field, of the firm of Field & Davidson, who for many years were prominent wholesale merchants in Hamilton.

Mr. Frank B. Field left Hamilton at an early age, and was for a number of years a resident of Alabama, where he was interested in the cotton brokerage. Later he had been in poor health, and returned from the South last week in the hope that a change might prove beneficial. His condition became more serious, and he passed away at New Haven, Conn., the home of his sister, Mrs. George P. North, on Thursday. The remains will be brought to Hamilton for interment, and the funeral will be on Saturday morning from the T. H. & B. station on arrival of the 9.55 train.

WM. M'FEDRIES.

Former Well Known Merchant Has Passed Away.

Mr. William MacFriedes, an old and esteemed resident of Hamilton, passed away yesterday evening at the family residence, 257 York street, after a protracted illness, in his sixty-third year. Deceased was for many years engaged in the boot and shoe business at Dundas and more recently in the clothing business in Hamilton, and was well and favorably known to a large circle of friends. He was a member of the A. F. & A. M., K. O. T. M. and I. O. O. F. In the latter order he was a past Noble Grand. He was a member of Central Presbyterian Church. A widow, daughter of the late George Smith of Dundas, and five children survive. The children are: Robert MacFriedes, Mrs. Morley P. Eager, Mrs. Walter Randall, Mrs. Frank Skerrett, of Hamilton, and Mrs. William G. Gamm, of Port Credit. Two brothers, Alex. MacFriedes, manager for D. J. Corrie & Co., Windsor, Ont., and Robert MacFriedes, real estate agent, Pueblo, Cal., also survive.

The funeral will take place privately at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon, from the family residence to Grove cemetery, Dundas, for interment.

OBITUARY.

Death of Miss Alice Wallace and Mrs. Fox.

Margaret Alice, second daughter of the late William Wallace, traffic superintendent of the old Great Western Railway, passed away this morning at St. Joseph's Hospital. Deceased was Chief Clerk in the Ontario department of the ed in the Ontario department of the Bell Telephone Co., and was highly esteemed for her kind and gentle ways by all who knew her. The funeral will take place privately on Sunday at 1.25 p. m., from her late residence, Markland street, to Hamilton Cemetery.

Mrs. Frances A. Fox, wife of Martin Fox, gardener, passed away this morning, after a short illness at her home, Bartonville, in her 63rd year. The funeral will be held on Sunday at 2.30 p. m., from her late residence, Bartonville, to Hamilton Cemetery. Deceased was a member of First Methodist Church, and was held in high esteem by a large circle of friends.

The remains of Mrs. Jane Cleland, who died suddenly in this city yesterday morning, will be laid at rest on Saturday at 3.30 o'clock, the funeral taking place from her late residence to Carleton Place Cemetery for interment.

The remains of Joseph Bennett arrived in the city last night from Springfield, Mass., and the funeral took place at 3.30 o'clock from A. H. Dodsworth's undertaking parlors. Rev. F. H. Henderson conducted the services. The pallbearers were four brothers: Richard and William, of Arnold, Pa., George, of Detroit, Mich., and Louis, of Hamilton.

CUT RATES

For Gilt Edge Seasonable Goods at Shea's on Saturday.

New wash suits in white and colored muslins, at \$3.95, \$4.50, \$5, \$6.50, \$7 and \$8.95, regular values \$5 to \$15; white linen skirts, \$1.95, \$2.50, \$3 and \$4.50; black and white check and black and white spot skirts, all sizes at \$1.75; white linen suits, \$3.95 to \$10; white linen coats, \$2.95; covert coats, \$5 to \$7, for \$3.95; black and fawn spring coats, \$7.50 to \$10, for \$5; spring costumes, \$12.50 to \$17.50, for \$8.95; black and colored Panama, \$3.95, \$5, \$7.50, \$8.95; towel skirts, worth \$3 to \$4.50, for \$1.50; rain coats, \$9 to \$10 value for \$6.95; a big sale of white lawn blouses, worth 50c to \$1, for 29c; also a grand lot of blouses, worth \$1.25, for 75c; new American tailored waists at \$1.50, worth \$2. Starting reductions in all kinds of trimmed and ready-to-wear millinery and untrimmed shapes at a quarter the regular price, going out of dress goods business sale still going on. Plenty of dress goods at 1/2 price. Come out early and get some of the cheap waists.—James Shea.

HIT WITH BOTTLE.

Detroit, Mich., May 29.—Nelson Parker, a laborer, aged 24 years, giving his home as Chatham, Ont., was arrested for the Chatham police and taken to Windsor last night. Parker is said to have gotten in a fight with a woman in Chatham two weeks ago and to have hit her over the head with a beer bottle. A warrant was sworn out for him, charging him with assault, but he fled from the city.

LYING IN STATE.

Windsor, Ont., May 29.—The body of B. M. E. Bishop, Charles A. Washington, who died in Woodstock on Wednesday, is lying in state in the B. M. E. Church on Douglas avenue, from 11 o'clock this morning to 3 o'clock this afternoon, when the funeral will take place to Windsor Grove Cemetery.

The judge may be said to lay down the law when he retires from the bench.

KIDNAPPER SHOT DEAD.

Stole a Woman and Was Killed by His Brother-in-Law.

Forced With Revolver the Woman Into Automobile.

Ligonier, Ind., May 29.—William Patterson kidnapped Mrs. Sargent yesterday and was shot dead by one of several pursuers.

The fatal shot was fired by Patterson's brother-in-law, after he himself had been wounded by the abductor. Patterson lived at Lake Wawase and Mrs. Sargent also lives there, being a warm friend of Mrs. Patterson. Recently Patterson and his wife separated and Patterson blamed Mrs. Sargent for causing the trouble.

Yesterday Patterson got an automobile and compelled a Ligonier hotel clerk to go with him to the home of Dr. Franks, the doctor of Central Patterson, where Mrs. Sargent was staying. On the way, they met a carriage containing Dr. Franks and Mrs. Sargent. Patterson drew a revolver and forced Mrs. Sargent to get into the automobile with him. Then he headed for Millersburg at full speed.

News of the abduction spread rapidly and several men, headed by Dr. Franks, Mrs. Patterson's brother-in-law, started in pursuit in a big touring car. Patterson's automobile was overtaken near Millersburg. Patterson opened fire and shot his brother-in-law in the thigh. Franks returned the fire and Patterson fell dead at almost the first shot. Mrs. Sargent was not injured.

How the Mountains Were Formed.

In recent years theories of mountain formation have changed like everything else scientific. The ancient belief that the mountains were the "muscles" or the "backbone" of the continents never was scientific at any time. Instead of being an extra layer of rock that binds the continents together, they are the ragged edges of the cracks in the masonry, or folds in the crust, or extrusions of internal matter through the cracks. They are points of the crust's weakness rather than its strength. The new theories hark back to the original formation of the earth. The concept of a hot, plastic, molten globe swinging in space, gradually cooling and forming a shell as smooth as a billiard ball, has been partly abandoned. The nebular hypothesis has been modified, the so-called meteoritic hypothesis has been found inadequate, and the more plausible planetesimal theory of Professors Chamberlain and Salisbury has been put forth.

This latest theory argues the formation of the world by gradual accretions from planetary bodies. It assumes the origin of our solar system in a common spiral nebula—the nebula being in a thin solid or liquid state, as suggested by the spectrum analysis of it. The knots or portions of the nebula shooting from long living in a common spiral nebula—the nebula being in a thin solid or liquid state, as suggested by the spectrum analysis of it. The knots or portions of the nebula shooting from long living in a common spiral nebula—the nebula being in a thin solid or liquid state, as suggested by the spectrum analysis of it.

The theory reduces several stages or periods in the formation of the earth. (1) Separation of the material of the earth from the parent nebula. (2) Condensation of the rock matter into a molten spheroid through accretions of material and increased heat. (3) Solidification of the molten spheroid at the centre and the outer edge. (4) Great volcanic action following solidification of the crust. (5) Periods of atmospheric and hydro-spheric action over volcanic action. From "The High Alps," by John C. Van Dyke, in the June Scribner.

DURUM WHEAT.

Grows Where Other Kinds Won't—Makes Lots of Muscle.

There is a steadily increasing production of durum wheat in Northern Minnesota and North Dakota and in the arid or semi-arid sections of other States. The big flouring mills here not yet adapted their machinery to its proper grinding, says the Minneapolis Tribune. They find it too rich in gluten and too hard for their present instalment of rollers. The elevator men don't handle it freely because it necessitates special bins. But the exporters take it eagerly. It is sometimes called macaroni wheat because its main use up to this time has been for the manufacture of macaroni. The French, however, who are accounted the best cooks in the world, have employed it quite extensively in bread making, and it is asserted that the bread made from it is more nutritious as well as light and appetizing.

There is no reason why it should not be. Gluten is a muscle former. In 100 ounces of lean beefsteak there are 18 parts of muscle former. In 100 ounces of ordinary bread there are seven to eight ounces of muscle former. In 100 ounces of potatoes, two ounces, in 100 ounces of milk four, but in 100 ounces of macaroni or bread from durum wheat there are said to be from eighteen to twenty ounces of muscle forming material.

Admitting the food value of this variety, the temptation to the farmer whose land is adapted to it to plant it is almost irresistible. It is a plant that stands drought much better than other wheat plants. It is so hardy and thrifty that it is usually exempt from rust and smut and bugs.

The average yield is high—often from 50 to 100 per cent. greater than that of the old varieties of wheat grown in the same district. It seems certain that durum is destined to prove a blessing to the farmers in sections where the rainfall is deficient or unreliable. It makes a most nutritious feed for domestic animals, upon which they will thrive and attain a degree of health that will make them command high prices either from butchers or stock fanciers.

Ask any blind man how he feels, and he will tell you he is out of sight. Never say die. Up, man, and try!—Latin.

That fish will soon be caught that nibbles at every bait.—Italian.

Even the fire eater will feel quite put out if you call him a coward.

A ball team can't very well win in a walk. It had to have at least a run.

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Karlton Hats, \$2.00		Christie's Hats, \$3.00

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GRAFTERS ON CHINA COAST

Ports Where Adventurers of All the World Meet.

The China coast, from Singapore to Vladivostok is the pasture for the gentleman adventurer, the confidence man and the beachcomber from every parallel. They take in the coast coming and going. If ever there is a bit of unpleasantness with the police of Berlin, St. Petersburg, Chicago or San Francisco, the gentleman adventurer makes for the land that lies east of the 180th meridian, there to come to a sure reward that is golden and take a little pleasure in passing.

All this comes about because the colonies of Europeans scattered from the Straits up along the coast to the frozen circle are always gullible, owing to their insularity. Provincialism from long living away from the whirl of things in Europe and America, the people who constitute the little foreign colonies in the various ports of China, Japan and the Straits Settlements fall easy prey to the suave tongue and the polished manners of the wandering adventurers.

After one colony is fleeced the discriminating rogue moves on to another, leaving behind a broad track of bitter memories. There is the instance of the polished gentleman who dropped into Yokohama a few years ago with a batch of letters of introduction from hypothetical persons in India.

This Captain Blank was so dashing a fellow that the English set in Yokohama took him up with gusto. He lived at the best hotel, ordered expensive suits from Tom the Chinese tailor, and was dined on the bluff with all the colonial elite that is to be found in the English colony.

Then Capt. Blank consented to take the leading part in some private theatricals. He wooed the daughter of a bank manager at rehearsals, borrowed 5,000 yen and a diamond ring from the girl's father, and on the eve of the performance he fled to Hong Kong and travelled light into the unknown waters beyond.

Hardly had Yokohama society recovered from the shock of this experience when Mue Nemo, the vagabond who fit as well as any other dropped into town. It was during the Russo-Japanese war.

Mme. Nemo said that she was accredited as a correspondent of the London Mail to write some of the real inside history of the war. She bore a letter, subsequently found to be forged, from a London writer on things Japanese and wife of a former Minister of Great Britain to Japan.

Mme. Nemo came to town in November. It was chilly, but the engaging lady with the slight Scandinavian accent wore her summer lawn. Shortly after she arrived the story crept up the coast that her trunk had been held for a board bill by the Astor House in Shanghai.

Mrs. Frazer and others who had accepted the lady as genuine flouted the story, and she obtained a temporary advance from some of her admirers among the ladies of the English colony. She blossomed out in new suits, and her faded beauty was brightened by the change. She attended all the exclusive functions given in Yokohama and Tokio and was high in social world when suddenly she left town.

It was only after she had taken a steamer at Kobe for Shanghai, on money wheeled out of a rich American in the former port, that it became known that she had worked a blackmail game on an Englishman who lived on thin ice in Yokohama, borrowed various hundreds of yen from the women who had befriended her, and had been suspiciously near to spying on some of the Japanese secrets.

Mme. Nemo afterward horsewhipped a Russian Secretary of Legation in the Astor House at Shanghai and disappeared. Yet the folk in Yokohama still speak of her as "such a really charming person." The Dane in the red dinner coat was the ten days wonder of Shanghai a few years ago. It was the red dinner coat



at the far end of the house and plunged through all of the shoji, or paper partitions, as a circus rider plunges through the paper hoops, until he came up against the woodwork of the far end of the building. He paid the damages gladly the morning after. It was worth the fun, said Reilly.

Touchingly pathetic in its humor was the instance of the homesick American who took noisy firework of Yokohama after he had been fished and shirreled by the English aloofness of the place. From Chicago was this American, leaving about Japan on pleasure bent.

When he struck Yokohama he discovered that he was a bounder. Being a bounder he could not get put up at the United Club, he could not get an invitation on the bluff, he could not do anything but play billiards and drink Japanese Martini cocktails at the Grand Hotel bar.

This gentleman learned to hate the English with a consuming hatred, and in justice to him it must be said that the type of Englishman who makes the eastern ports his home lays himself out to dislike because of his overbearing priggishness. But after all, the man from Chicago, finding that he could not break into Yokohama society with a roll of cash, decided upon retiring to the smoky warmth of his native city. He arranged to have his farewell grand one.

On the morning that the steamer sailed there was a sound of revelry about the Bund. Members of the United Club and guests at the hotels along the wide water street hurried to their windows.

They saw the Chicago man reclining luxuriously in a rickshaw, with another similar vehicle following piled high with his luggage. Before him marched the venerable band of Japanese musicians who played synopsized airs on the Grand Hotel veranda of nights.

"Hail to the Chief," "The Star Spangled Banner," "There'll be a Hot Time in the Old Town" were the tunes that shocked the ears of Yokohama as the Chicago man made his triumphal way to the ship's pier.

That man left behind him the reputation he had established. He certainly was a bounder.

QUININE AS A UNIVERSAL DRUG

Its Value to the Human Race by No Means Fully Appreciated.

I assume that every one in the civilized world has taken a dose of quinine. It is the universal drug. Its value is unappreciated by the masses, who use it only for colds and fevers—the same thing. As a tonic it is unsurpassed. As an alternative it has no equal in the materia medica. I heard a distinguished surgeon say: "If I wanted to ferment a barrel of cabbage in less time than any other could do it I would put in it an eighth of an ounce of quinine. A little quinine in the disordered stomach acts just about as it would in the cabbage. It hastens the assimilation of the food and restores the normal conditions. Habitual users of quinine are slaves to it, but derive little benefit from it. Men with malaria eat it by the ounce, and still keep the malaria. The world is

Suppose, my little lady,
Your doll should break her head,
Could you make it whole by crying,
Till your eyes and nose were red?
And wouldn't it be pleasanter
To treat it as a joke?
And say you're glad 'Twas Dolly's
And not your head that broke?"

Suppose you're dressed for walking,
And the rain comes pouring down,
Will it clear off any sooner
Because you soiled and frown
And wouldn't it be nicer
For you to smile than pout,
And so make sunshine in the house
When there is none without.

Suppose your task, my little man,
Is very hard to get
Will it make it any easier
For you to sit and fret?
And wouldn't it be wiser
Than waiting like a dunce,
To go to work in earnest
And learn the thing at once?

Suppose that some boys have a horse,
And some a coach and pair,
Will it tire you less while walking
To say "It isn't fair?"
And wouldn't it be nobler
To keep your temper sweet,
And in your heart be thankful
You can walk upon your feet.

And suppose the world don't please you,
Nor the way some people do,
Do you think the whole creation
Will be altered just for you?
And isn't it, my boy or girl,
The wisest, bravest plan,
Whatever comes or doesn't come



MORAL STATION