Farming Beats the Ring Game, Says Former Champion Wolgast

Cadillac Boy Says That He Would Rather Fuss Around on His Land Than Live in a City.

CADILLAC, Mich., Nov. 22.—"Really I am more interested any day in my farms than I am in ring events even when I am one of the alleged stars, but I suppose that is hard to believe when one remembers that several times in my life I have been quite enthusiastic over some of our bouts in other years."

So spoke Adolph Wolgast of this city, erstwhile lightweight champion of the world, and now possessed of a desire to "come back."

"If left to myself I don't believe I would ever go into a ring again. Since my earliest working days when I was strippingt tobacco here in Cadillac and had no idea my dreams would ever come true, I used to build air castles and every one of them was located on a nice farm, and now that I own a few patches of ground here and there I am happy, happier over my farms than over the fact that once I was the so-called idol of thousands, and may be again. In those day dreams I owned beautiful lands and worked them—through others. Ater I got a couple of farms and was still going out to the coast to pull off a bout. I hired all my work done here.

"It's bad business. Don't own a farm until you can spend enough time nearby to keep tab on things. There is no other place on earth where so much soldiering can be done, and is done, as on a farm. When I went to school we studied a poem, I guess it was Miles Standish, and I believe he said, 'if you want a thing done well, do it yourself.' Miles had learned by experience So have I. Hired men are all right if you are there with the goad, and it makes little difference how much wages you pay. A well paid man on the farm will loaf about as much as one who is not well paid.

"I find more real pleasure in fussing around on a plowed field or driving a mower or binder than bumping around in a large city during my training periods. I can now do almost any kind of work on the farm and I find it one of the best methods of training I have ever tried. It is man's natural work, and I am glad that I am a farmer. Tilling the soil is a noble occupation and there should be more of us doing it, and less of us in the large cities. I can easily understand how it makes a fellow feel proud when he can point to a large farm and ranch and pat himself on the chest and swing his arms around and declare: "All this is mine." A man will not puff up and blow himself over the possession of the same amount even in good abnk stock, but there is something about the ownership of nice land that makes almost any fellow feel chesty.

"Some day Addie will for a dead certainty declare that he is through with the ring forever, and that a true husabndman he will be. He will I hope, by that time own as much land as it is good for one to own, and the dreams of his youth will have come true. Only I will always try to do more than ride around and tell the hired men where to 'get off.' I do work and want to work, for the good of it, and because I like it. It is the easiest work in the world for me, because I like it. If I did not like farming I would never have bought an acre in my lifes. If one does not like farming it becomes the worst sort of drudgery."

Wolgast now owns four farms within a few miles from this city and a ranch near Medford, Ore., of several hundred acres. General farming will be carried on here, but in the west he will specialize with fruit and stock.

A VEGETABLE CONSTIPATION CURE.

Because they contain mercury and mineral salts, many bills are harsh, The easiest and safest laxative is Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. They clean the stomach, intestines and bowels—drive out waste matter, tone the kidneys and forever cure constipation. As a general tonic and system cleanser nothing is so mild and efficient as Dr Hamiltons Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. Sold everywhere in 25 cent boxes.

A Kick About Coal Quality

is by no means a rare thing these times, But it is a rarity with us, because we take care to buy only the best grades of coal, as we know our customers would not buy from us any inferior qualities—not twice anyway. At it is our policy to keep our customers, we could not afford to give them any but the best coal, full weight, without dirt or rubbish and at a reasonable price.

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MOTHER! THE CHILD IS COSTIVE, BILIOUS

If tongue is coated, breath bad, stomach sour, don't hesitate.

Give "California Syrup of Figs" at once—a teaspoonful to-day often saves a sick child to-morrow.

If your little one is out of sorts, half sick, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! see if its tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that it's little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with waste. When cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad or has stomach-ache diarrhoea, sore throat, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

Mothers can rest easy after giving this harmless "fruit laxative" because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a 50 cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs": then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Don't be fooled!

ADVENTURES IN THE ARCTIC

A British Captain's Gallant Fight With a Seven Day's Blizzard.

How for fourteen months Captain Chapman and the crew of the British schooner Arthur W. were cut off from civilization in the wastes of the Arctic, and some of them were nearly overwhelmed by a blizzard in these white solitudes, is revealed in a message from Halifax.

The schooner has arrived at the Nova Scotian port, after this long absence in Baffin's Land and the most northern extremity of Ungova. On the voyage northwards from Halifax the ship was constantly held in the grip of great ice floes, which crushed and strained her so that she sprang a leak, and it took the crew all their time to prevent her from foundering. Then to add to their trouble the auxiliary engine became disabled.

After reaching the furthermost point of her voyage Captain Chapman accompanied by the head of the Moravian Mission, four Eskimos and a team of dogs, set out for the interior of Ungova. On the return journey, but before many hours had passed, a terrific Arctic snow blizzard burst upon the party. For seven whole days and nights it never ceased, and the cold was intense. The snowflakes cut into the faces of the men like needles, and were a constant torture to them. Waist deep they waded through the snow.

Soon the food supply gave out, and the party was faced with death by starvation. For hours they struggled on through sheer darkness which had a serious depressing effect. The Eskimos showed the greatest endurance, while the food lasted, but when it gave out they became helpless, grew desperate and ate the snow. Their sufferings were horrible and in the end they threw themselves down to die.

Captain Chapman and the missionary, although suffering keenly from hunger and exposure, bore up splendidly and encouraged the despairing Eskimos to fresh efforts for their lives. At the end of ten days three of which were spent without food, the party in a state of exhaustion,struck against an igloo, where other Eskimos gave them sustenance. Subsequently the party reached the ship, to the delight of those on board, who had believed Captain Chapman and those with him lost in the blizzard.

During the absence of the Arthur W. in the Arctic for over a year the crew had but one communication from the outside world.

Whaler Crushed by Ice.

The Rev. Edward W. Greenshield, a Church of England missionary,who has spent the last two years among the Eskimos of Blacklead Island, in the Arctic zone, was on board the Arctic whaler Erm, which entered the Thames on Tuesday. The whaler brought home the crew of six of the Ernest William, a Dundee ketch, which was abandoned at Cumberland Gulf, after having been practically cut to pieces by icebergs.

It was on June 1st that the Ernest William set sail from Dundee with a cargo of provisions for the whaling station Kirkerton, and was embedded in the ice for forty days. Her rudder had been carried away and the crew had to steer the vessel as best they could with the steering par.

In this way the ketch drifted, buffeted about by the heavy boulders of ice, the men being almost driven mad by seeing their vessel slowly cut to pieces. The crew had fitted out one of the small boats and were ready to leave the vessel at a moment's warning. They had been at the pumps day and night and when the Erm reached them they were in the last stages of exhaustion, and almost on the point of despair.

Mr. Greenshield and a crew of Eskimo tried to reach the Ernest William in a boat, but were beaten by the ice drift.

Mr. Greenshield brings home the first detailed news of the pathetic death of a German scientific explorer, named Hantzch, who went out with him in a dutch whaler four years ago, and was shipwrecked in the ice pack. He was one of those rescued largely by the efforts of Mr Greenshield, who for this service was decorated by the Queen of the Netherlands.

The German explorer died last year during an expedition from the mission stations at Blacklead Island, his health apparently proving unequal to the prolonged exposure. He was accompanied by a small party of Eskimos, who accorded him a Christain funeral, and erected a cairn over the body with a touching inscription. His records and instruments and other belongings were handed to Mr Greenshield to convey home.

Canadian exhibitors captured more honors at the New York Horse Show.

The World's Remedy

You make no risky experiment when you use occasionally—whenever there is need—the most universally popular home remedy known,—Beecham's Pills, which have stood the test of time with absolute success and their world-wide fame rests securely on proved merit.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

relieve the numerous ailments caused by defective action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. Cleansing the system, they purify the blood and tone body, brain and nerves. Beecham's Pills act quickly; they are always safe and reliable, and you may depend upon it they

Will Benefit You

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents. Everyone—especially every woman—should read the directions with every box.

John W. Laidlaw, fusionist, and John McFarlane, Conservative candidate, were nominated at Potterburg for the East Middlesex seat in the Ontario Legislature.

A falling birth rate, an increase in divorces, and a decrease in marriages constitute a crisis in Germany.

I Was Not Prepared

Last Saturday to accomodate or serve the large crowds that thronged The Temple Shoe Store from the time the doors opened in the morning until they closed in the evening. Having only been in charge of the store for some three days, I had not had time to get the stock in shape for the sale and, in fact, did not know just where to put my hand on certain lines at the right moment. To those who came and were not served I tender my apology and invite them to come again, and I know I can guarantee that their visit will be a profitable one this time.

TO-MORROW

Everything Will be Ready and Prices Cut Down to Away BELOW COST.

This is Just an Example of the Good Things I Have to Offer:

Ladies' American Lady Shoes; your choice of three leathers, Patent Coltskin, Gun Metal or Dongola Kid, either button or lace. Shoes that were made to sell at $4.50 and $4.00, all the one price---TO-MORROW . . . . . .

$1.48

A look at my windows will convince you that the above is only just one of the many, many money savers that are to be had while this sale continues. Remember every pair of shoes in the store must be sold. The early birds get the best pickings

Hours of Business To-morrow: 7:30 a.m. to 11 p.m.

Even if not wanting Shoes just now, it should pay you to buy and put away for future use.

The Temple Shoe Store

TEMPLE BUILDING JAMES E. GOODSON DALHOUSIE STREET

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Patent Button Cloth Tops

$3.50 and $4.00

PATENT COLT BUTTON BOOTS, WITH ENGLISH WELT SOLES, NEAT, SENSIBLE HEELS AND CRAVENETTE TOPS, at the above prices, are far ahead of anything we have ever offered you. We have several styles and all sizes to choose from.

SAMPLE SALE

72 pairs of Women's Sample Boots, of best American manufacture. On sale Saturday. Sale price.....$1.98 and $2.98 a pair

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"Brantford's Leading Boot Shop"

WE WANT TO FIGURE

on all your plumbing work, no matter how small or big the job. If we cannot give you better work than others, and at a lower price, then we are fooling ourselves. We employ only practical and experienced help, use only the best materials and do every job as carefully as if our reputation depended upon the doing of that alone.

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