

Bridge's Fall Ends Romance. American Horse Killed By St. Lawrence Disaster.

The name of Angus Montour appeared in the list of victims of the St. Lawrence bridge disaster. The bridge, which was the work of his friends in New York, had received confirmation of his reported death. Many others of his friends would fail to connect him with that name, which was merely his official designation on the Government roll of Indians in Canada.

Montour was an Iroquois, domiciled on the Caughnawaga reservation. What his original name was the writer does not know, but it was said to mean man riding a horse and when he travelled with Indian horses, which he did extensively, he went under his stage name, American Horse.

Montour, or American Horse, as his white friends always called him, was about 55. He had travelled all over the United States as a showman and had retired to the reservation, when he was induced to join a large company of Indians that went to Europe for exhibition purposes early in 1905.

The journey lasted a year and in the course of it American Horse was a principal figure in a romance, which with many elements of the comic was nevertheless a serious affair with a strange result.

The Indians stayed some six months in England and then went to the Continent. Their entertainments were given on the floors of large halls and were of such a nature that the spectators were brought into close contact with the Indians, a part of whose duty it was to answer questions.

Most of them understood English and a few came to recognize the importance of conversations sufficiently to overcome their native reticence and volunteer the information that was always demanded by the curious patrons of the enterprise. Among the most valuable in this regard was American Horse.

He was an impressive looking man, 6 feet tall and straight, his rugged features as severe and warlike as his nature was docile and loyal. His one ambition apparently was to do his duty, and that consisted in understanding and faithfully regarding his employer's wishes.

Wherever the Indians went they aroused not only the superficial interest of the general public but the special interest of educated people. The latter made much of the redmen, taking on long drives and the cities visited, making them guests at dinner in their homes, giving them all manner of presents from souvenir postal cards to articles of considerable value.

So it came about that to be talked to and petted was a matter of course with the Indians and with the English and the honest admiration with a quiet nonchalance that probably no company of whites could have equalled. They were matinee idols, but lacking in the conceit that usually attaches to that tribe.

It was in the Hague that American Horse met his fate. The company stayed there more than a week, and before the end of the engagement the manager noticed that American Horse was a favorite of a woman who came every day and spent many hours at the showhouse. It made no difference with the Indian's performance of his duties, for if he were summoned to talk with other patrons he immediately moved a special friend and returned to her only when his task was finished to the manager's satisfaction.

There was nothing especially striking in this, merely another case of fascination, something that was happening less obviously perhaps every day, but when the company moved to Utrecht, for a few days and the woman from the Hague came over every morning and spent her time in the showhouse until evening, when she went home the manager began to be amused.

The woman uttered her sentiments in fluent French or Dutch, which the assistant conveyed in perfect English to the Indian, who responded in his own imperfect English to have it quickly transformed into Dutch or French. And so with the letters.

American Horse could not write so much as his own name in any language, but he was good at dictation in broken English, and the assistant was his amanuensis. When the day's mail was distributed American Horse always had a pale blue envelope from the Hague, which he put reverently in his deer skin pouch.

He never hurried. Not once did his fervor as a lover lead him to sacrifice a jot of his energy or time as a showman, but watching his opportunity he would in the course of the day see the assistant with nothing to do for a moment. Then the envelope would be produced and at a window or in a corner of the show wigwags the assistant would translate the love message and take notes for the answer.

Eventually business brought the company again to cities within easy reach of the Hague, and then the woman became a daily visitor. Her name was Van Dommelen and she was a widow with a 15-year-old son.

He too visited the Indians at frequent intervals. One after another several members of the Van Dommelen family came to make acquaintance with American Horse. There were two brothers from Amsterdam, a sister from Paris and other more distant relations.

American Horse withstood their inquisition with grave dignity, as if he were quite content to be measured as a man. He told them the truth. In no particular did he attempt to gild the poverty of his reservation life.

He told of his poor little farm at Caughnawaga, where his one cow was cared for in his absence by his grown-up son. Another grown-up son, by the way, was a member of the travelling company. He confessed that to eke out a living he had to get such jobs as a laborer as he could pick up at or near Montreal.

One day the widow accepted the manager of the company at his hotel. The assistant was not at hand to interpret her Dutch and the conversation was in French.

"Tell me about American Horse," said she, abruptly.

"Now, strange as it may seem, in that he was a showman, the manager had been getting such obstacles as he quietly could in the way of the lovers. He liked the devoted American Horse, and he had perhaps taken to heart the advice of the famous philologists, who would have his own 'behave if widder.'"

At all events, with no reason to distrust the widow Van Dommelen except that she was infatuated with a man of a different race, he could foresee nothing short of trouble for the Indian if the proposed marriage should take place.

"What shall I tell you?" he returned.

"You are well acquainted with him?"

"She would not be put off."

"Is he a good man?" she demanded.

"Yes," admitted the manager, despondently, "but he is illiterate—"

"I know that," she interrupted; "I shall marry him."

This was the first time the widow and the manager had conversed on any subject the first time the proposed union had been brought officially, so to speak, to his attention. It was impossible to offer the conventional congratulations. She had challenged to battle, and the manager plunged into it.

He told her bluntly that he was sorry to hear it, and when she demanded his reasons he discoursed earnestly of miscegenation, at which she sniffed contemptuously. He then began to assure her that she could not imagine the difference between the life to which she was accustomed and that to which she would have to submit as the wife of an Indian.

"I know all about his log cabin and his meagre furniture," she interrupted. "That is nothing. I would go to him if he lived in a pig sty. All I need to be assured of is that he is honest. Is he, perhaps, in his race a custom of which he has not informed me? Is the Iroquois practise polygamy?"

The manager reluctantly assured her to the contrary.

"Then he has no wife living?"

It was her final and in reality her one question. She departed re-enforced in her determination to marry, and the manager blessed his advance agent that no Dutch city had been booked for more than a ten-day stand.

The company escaped into Belgium, therefore, without a marriage ceremony, but after the continental tour ended there was a wait of sixteen days in London before the departure for Canada. The widow followed American Horse to London.

On the fourteenth day of his stay there he drew from his wages account the £3 or £4 necessary for a special marriage license, and on the next morning the widow became Mrs. Angus Montour at the registrar's office in Fulham. The manager, beaten and apprehensive for the future of his friend and employer, witnessed the ceremony and signed the contract. Means are also provided to treat the scalp to the electric current at the same time.

American Horse and his bride started for Montreal the next day in the steamer of a Canadian Pacific steamer. Her son accompanied them.

The strangest and at this juncture most pathetic feature of this romance is that the expected tragedy never came. The Indian and his wife arrived at Caughnawaga about March 1, 1906, a time of year when the reservation with its widely scattered cabins presents a most desolate appearance and when the inconveniences of life there are at their worst.

What Mrs. Montour's first impressions were no one knows but herself, and whether her heart sank at the prospect is equally unknown; but what is known is that she applied herself to domestic work with energy, introducing Dutch principles of cleanliness and order into the household. She brought no dowry to her husband except her willingness to share his lot, and with no outward company she contrived to do with such materials as he could provide.

Observers of the odd courtship in Holland often asked how they would get on when the polyglot assistant manager was not at command as interpreter, and how about religious differences? For the widow Van Dommelen was a Roman Catholic, and American Horse a Protestant.

Before the summer of 1906 they had made reciprocal concessions to cover these difficult matters. Mrs. Montour was received into the Catholic church and her husband undertook to learn French. It was not a hard task for him, for Indians generally are apt at learning languages, and he had the help not only of his wife, but of many of his tribesmen who speak the French patois of Canada.

For the first Mrs. Montour's own words are a sufficient proof of the success of what appeared to be a fantastic episode destined to end in sorrow for both. She has written several times to her husband's former manager, and every letter has breathed of courage and good cheer. For example, this from a recent letter: "We are poor, yes; but we keep our health; and as for my husband, I adore him."

Another time she wrote of their especial happiness, "for my husband's son is about to follow his father's sensible example and get married."

So it proved that this woman of civilization could adapt herself to the ways and needs of her half-civilized husband, and the only tragedy that overshadowed their lives took shape in the terrible disaster of the St. Lawrence bridge—New York Sun.

WITH WOMEN, IT'S LOOKS FIRST.

The average woman considers her looks first—her health afterwards. That's why we hear of so many cases of broken health and nervous prostration.

She wears furs and heavy garments on a cold afternoon; in the evening with the thinnest kind of gown she attends the theatre or party.

These foolish irregularities in dress reap their own reward in suffering. It is only when colds that lead to pneumonia result, that she gets frightened and seeks a remedy that restores health. Let her take Ferrozone.

It soon gives vigor to the body, quickly brings color to the cheeks, rests the nerves and strengthens.

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SOME RECENT INVENTIONS.

A pinless clothes line is composed of a number of long wire links designed to stretch from post to post, the ends of each link being interlocked in such a manner as to hold the ends of fabric which may be thrust into them.

A metal flagpole, consisting of a number of tapered tubular sections, one fitting into the other, with means for securing the ends.

many yards of towelling, which hangs in much the same manner as the towel on the ordinary roller, but as the clean portion is drawn down within the reach of the user a similar portion of the soiled part is drawn upon the second roller.

The office telephone directory is constantly becoming lost or mislaid, and must be hunted up just at the moment when one is in a hurry. A new invention provides for a clip which holds the book at some point near the telephone where it can be readily consulted and always be found. It is also supplied with a device for holding the book open at any desired point.

A new last for the shoemaker's use has a metal heel for the purpose of



Lady Marjorie Manners, who will marry Prince Arthur of Connaught

Princess Marie Bonaparte, the bride-to-be of Prince George of Greece.

clinging the nails driven into the heels of shoes.

For the cure of baldness a large hood of metal has been devised to fit over the head and pump exhausts the air and subjects the scalp to an action similar to cupping. Means are also provided to treat the scalp to the electric current at the same time.

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Japanese Forestry.

The first Japanese school of forestry was started twenty years ago; now Japan has an organization embracing sixty-two schools for the training of students and the directing of popular attention to the science and practice of forestry.

The forests proper appertain to the imperial domain and are administered by the Department of Agriculture. The forest area of Japan, about 60,000,000 acres, is nearly equally divided between the Imperial Government and the miscellaneous holdings. In the ten years ended 1901 (latest available figures) Japan's lumber exports were of the value of \$25,000,000.

The climate of the Hokkaido country, the present principal forest area, like that of California and British Columbia, is favorable to forest growth. In older Japan reforestation finds scope mainly on the rugged slopes of the mountain ranges. Japan has been using timber since a time long antedating the cedars of Lebanon. Many grand old monarchs of the forest are maintained with care in public parks and line great avenues.

Unfortunately, the Japanese are wasteful of young forest growth. The framework of buildings is largely of rough hewn poles, and far too much young timber goes for charcoal, which is so generally used in Japan.

It is expected that the plum crop of 1907 in Britain will be the largest known for twenty years.

The London season has been peculiar. One day the hotels were jammed and the following day almost empty. In ten years ago could count on being full from early in May till the latter part of September. This year the American rush was intermittent, but we did not suffer as the increase of Continentals who visited London has been tremendous. The entente with France and Spain is unquestionably largely responsible for this influx.

Americans, save those who are visiting Europe for the first time, do not seem to care to remain in London for any lengthy period, and the more prominent Americans pay their visits here when the crowd of visitors has departed.

"One thing that has hurt London perceptibly has been the transfer of the White Star boats to Southampton,



Lady Marjorie Manners, who will marry Prince Arthur of Connaught

SPEND \$40,000,000.

THREE MONTHS' CONTRIBUTION IN EUROPE BY AMERICAN VISITORS.

London Season Has Been Busy, But Intermittent—Continental Rushing There—Passage Home at Big Premium—Mr. Hepburn on the English Railways.

A London cable says: Although the tourist season is nearing its end, American visitors are still arriving at the hotels, mostly from the Continent on their way home. The demand for steamship passage is such that while it is possible to secure a new first class berth for the end of September no second class accommodations are obtainable until mid-October. The officers of the steamship companies continue to be besieged by applicants. In several cases some of the wealthiest people have traveled in the steerage because they were unable or unwilling to wait several weeks for better accommodations. The seas are oceanic, the Atlantic, Arctic and Indian Ocean derelict, and the seas are without a calm during the week with all complements.

This rush has benefited one class of officials in a manner not generally known. It has given the commanders of steamships an opportunity of turning their pockets as a fixed part of a captain's salary. There is no doubt that the present season has put large amounts in the pockets of the captains, one of those suites being worth something like \$1,150, of which the disappointed officer receives one-half.

There have been many estimates of the number of American visitors to Europe this year, but all have been exceeded by that of the London manager of the American Express Company. According to his estimate seventy vessels a month bring Americans to Europe during the season. The vessels average 400 passengers each, but at least three months of the year they arrived full to their utmost capacity, giving a total of 95,000, so he thinks that 100,000 would be well within the mark for the season. Regarding the sums expended by these tourists, he considers an estimate of \$400 each moderate, giving a total of the money taken out of America and spent in Europe in three months of \$39,000,000.

While the hotels, restaurants and tradesmen have benefited this year by the influx of Americans to a great extent, it is held pessimistically that the benefit has not increased proportionately with the increase of Americans coming abroad. A West End hotel manager says that London this year gained less from Americans than the Continent. Said he:

"The London season has been peculiar. One day the hotels were jammed and the following day almost empty. In ten years ago could count on being full from early in May till the latter part of September. This year the American rush was intermittent, but we did not suffer as the increase of Continentals who visited London has been tremendous. The entente with France and Spain is unquestionably largely responsible for this influx."

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SURE CURE FOR HAY FEVER.

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After years of suffering Mr. W. H. Hicks has been cured by Ferrozone, and he says: "I experienced grateful relief in a few hours. Catarrhs worked marvels immediately and cured me of Hay Fever. I heartily recommend it as the most effective remedy in the market. It will cure any case of Hay Fever ever known."

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Few Rights in England.

The legality of a claim to a family pew was raised at Carlisle Consistory Court yesterday.

Permission was granted for alterations to Hesketh Church, Cumberland, which will necessitate the removal from the chancel of a family pew, the occupants of which applied for a fresh pew in its place.

The applicant, Captain James, of Barrock Lodge, claimed that his family had used the pew for nearly a hundred years, and that they had ancestors buried beneath it.

Chancellor Prescott ruled that the family had no legal right to the pew. The privilege had been granted to a former owner of Barrock Lodge, and could not be transferred to subsequent owners of the estate.—London Daily Mail.



ENGAGED GIRL AND SISTER WHO IS GOING TO PHILIPPINES. The announcement has just been made of the engagement of Miss Daisy Colton to Lieutenant Commander Archibald St. Davis, now stationed in Philadelphia. Miss Margery Colton will sail with the Taft party to the Philippines.

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The indolent woman regards her lost energy as a good thing for America when the railroads in that country were in their infancy, but I think it is too late to try to introduce it now.
A close friend of his says that when Mr. Hepburn returns to Washington he will make a determined effort to do away with the large coteries of army and navy officers now stationed there and will make them return to active duty. Mr. Hepburn characterizes this coterie as nothing but a governmentally paid lobby, which answers no more useful purpose than wire-pulling.
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