

motgoing people have thousands of fellows
singing and shouting their heribit set about
carving out new provinces and nations
and javelin and arrow and sword and
momentum and the weight and the
man it seemed to grandstanders that
there could be nothing for opposing
the numbers, but, by the time they
to run, and take the time to get
they went. But yonder, on the other
side of the race course, a few dozen
Soth and the grandstanders the Strath-
cona Horse were ranged
thousands, men of much experience in
the discomfited who take roundly
cover and shoot straight and far.
Some gray, bushy-bearded, solemn
half-breeds watching the fore-looking
with an undeniable air of having
Father Lusk strength twenty years ago
the whitehead missionary of the
north, looked on with unforgetting
saw his people tramped and his eyes that
ed and made as strangers on the
great plains whose Indians they had
the Englishman, the Englishman
as their best friend.

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.
Before high noon the pretty parade
was ended, and the cavalry drawn
up in line facing the governor's
throne and the grand stand. The
first and last salute was given
short swearing-in ceremonies. Lord
Grey, a plump man, a plump man
in the plain people, was endowed with
this great natural suavity. Lord Grey
had his turn, straight, and
standing, cheerful, sane governor-
general if ever Canada had one! Even
the most unfeeling could not be strong,
clear, manly voice. It rang
surprisingly as that of the present
governor of Wales. Lord Grey is a
freedom-loving, in most politic
ancestors. He contrives
sympathy with the local patriotism
Canadians are apt to call national,
imperial sentiment, asserting that
general is in duty bound to stimulate.
Great Britain could get such vice-
regalities. The Empire of equal
independences under one flag
might fully materialize soon. A form-
governor-general, is
credited with having privately ex-
pressed opinion that the right way
to rule Canada is through a major
general with a horsepower. No such
thing as a major general.

ivian head. He appears as Lord Grey's
lively, alert, cocksure, and yet not
ruffled up in himself. I heard a
man in the audience say: "That
Looks like the mount he near me:
I'd like to get up and sit in his ribs. Talk up
the kind of human man, 'anyhow.'"
But the speaker was not alone. The
hands of many of his audience must
have been that he appeared on ex-
citedly with his premier.

SIR WILFRID RECEDES.

For, after all, it was so afraid, the
lucky, the much enduring the fanciful,
the man who first understood
the fortune of Canada was to be
made in the hands of those admin-
istration has poured in her
and railways and people, and abound-
most desire to the Edmonton audience
to get up and call the cheers, and
give the time for them, with that
the action and the action and
he hurrahing which was
interfered by one whose heart is
of still young. It is always an ad-
vantage to be preceded
by other speakers.
empathizing with them, eager that
they shall get a full share of the
cause. That
at spectators in a human and re-
in well. He has won them before

The Premier looked at the drawing and remarked, "kind of peak-od." It was worn by traveling and public men. On these trips every man who comes here has a peaked cap and I give him the good word." They were very numerous. He is so respectful for he likes it, that his physical strength is increased. Fortunately his recuperative powers are great that one night of good sleep actually puts him in fresh color and actually increases the amount of fresh flesh. Last night he slept on the floor after a journey of lengthy duration. The F. service has been greatly benefited by the presence of celebration crowd, landsees, contractors, laborers, harvesters, Porters, etc., and increased international traffic, all increasing transportation at once. At first the Premier's voice seemed tired, hoarse, but immediately the audience forgot right, and he went on for his weariness in humorous treatment of the political speech. His courteous remarks were repeated, which precluded him from making any more. Soon as he mentioned that he had no more to say, those who had been two years before his administration began, though they didn't say so, Those

After a patient, long-
suffering hamlet of two or three
and the thousands more who know
of them from old-timers how swiftly it
disappeared after a few days of
infected, granolithic mud, and the electric
prosperous Edmonton City of today.
Sifton got carted blankly to
make his eschewed political
their minds." They did so while
isms. If he had taken the best unparis-
advantage of the situation.
had "soured on him," my
him just a "little bit." I was
don that, as the Scotch say, a
be quick at the uptake. But
quest that he address the response to the
ment were in their own language, was
more adroit, tactful, and to the
English, and I thought that
all but a few words at the
it was enough for the French, the
the numerous English-speaking
lence were not so much of a
puzzlement, a number of them
were graciously avoided, and

Blood Poison From Corns
Be sure to follow if you use a razor or
shaving cream. The one safe
is Putnam's Corn Extractor. It
is, absolutely safe, painless, and
ranted.

Teaspoon
in every Package

JOHN D. "JOSHES"
THE JOKESMITHS
Entertains Professional Pros

Punsters.

SHOWS THEM WITH FLOWERS

Poses With Them for a Photograph and Wears Their Own Association Badge.

Cleveland, Sept. 14.—Wearing his newly purchased wig and in a happy mood, John D. Rockefeller, the other day received the members of the American Press Humorists at Forest Hill, his summer home, and in person conducted them around the place. That all king broke all precedent, for never before has any outsider dared to enter his preserves, and never has he received delegations, nor acted as a guide.

The local jokesmiths asked permission to drive through his grounds in automobiles and, much to their surprise, their request was granted. Piling into large tour cars and making their

Mayor Tom L. Johnson, the humorist, was driven to the Rockefeller home to see their best playing golf with Dr. Biggar, who was in the city. "I'm pleased to meet you," Rockefeller said, extending his hand, and his manner indicated that he really meant it. "I want to meet all of you," he said.

And for the next five minutes Johnson was shaking hands cordially with each of his harpocro and gridiron him six days.

Gives Scribes Bouquets.

"Now," said John D., when handshaking had finished, "I want you to take some flowers. Over here is a bank of snowdrops. Come, help yourselves." "I am most happy to the flowers, saying to you," said Johnson, "and I am here. I hope I can aid you in feeling as pleased over your visit as I am. Come, take some of the flowers, gentlemen; out with your wives; please cut the largest bunches."

Mrs. R. W. Rose pinned to John D.'s coat a buckeye, on which were the letters, "A. P. H."

"You are most kind," said Mr. Rockefeller. "I am one of you now, am I? Thank you."

The old king and Dr. Biggar carried on good-natured repartee for several moments much to the guests' delight. He was asked to pose with his guests for a photograph.

"Certainly, if you wish," he replied. As the party stood for the picture, Mr. Rockefeller slipped behind a woman. "I don't wish to take too prominent a part," he said. "I am crowding out

"You are one of us," replied President Chan.

"I am happy to know it," said the oil magnate.

Calvin once did the host refer in any way to a critic of himself.

Dr. Bleggar jokingly told him to be careful of what he said about the trees.

"Gentlemen and gentlemen," said Mr. Rockefeller, taking a drink.

"I say this especially for your benefit, Dr. Rockefeller. When I was a small boy I was taught, 'I have heard I heard—' or even that I read in books."

As his guests left for town, Mr. Rockefeller had been deemed most happy to meet you.

What Night Have Happened.

New York, Sept. 13.—In connection with the visit of the Press Humberists, the world has the following skit:

Scene.—Entertainment by the Rockefeller.

Interior—Ministers. John D.
Tampo (loudly)—As I was saying,
I'm a self-made man.
Interior—A self-made man, are
you?
Bones (Interrupting)—Then why the
hell didn't you put more hair on
your head?
Interior—Mr. Rockefeller will now
touch that touching ballad—
Bones—"Touching?" I should say so.
Six cents a minute!
Interior—"There's a Kerosene
light in the Window for Thee."
Bones (After the song)—I want to
tell about my trip Tampo and I
took on a special train traveling West.
I started for New York, training light.
There was nothing to the train but a
smoke going back to the engine.
Interior—If you were traveling
light what did you want with a bag-
gage?
Bones—Why, we went after Tampo's
standard dividends. The car was full
of mercury. I'd had it sprinkled with bi-
sulphide of mercury. Tampo was in a
great hurry, he had money. He told
the engineer to beat the record. The
engineer went so fast that the wind
blown through the cab would have
torn down the engineer's hair off. But I
held it on.

Interlocutor—What's the use of exaggerating that way? If the engine went too fast, your hair would have been blown off too.

Bones—Nonsense; no it wouldn't. I wouldn't have been clenching the point—now you see I'm not a bit over-ventured. The engine's hair would have been blown off if you hadn't held his hand. But you didn't your hair blow off?

Interlocutor—What hair?

Bones (triumphantly)—Why, Tambo held it on, of course.

Interlocutor—You seem rather sad to lose it.

Bones (despondently)—Yes; I just got a dispatch from the Caucasus telling me that the wells at Baku are running dry. That puts my business very low.

Interlocutor—But why should that affect you?

Tambo—Oh, I'll have to give away more money to square myself. But I'll now fix it. That coincidence will happen again (sings merrily).

A singular coincidence rare,
Which never my honor spols.

Wherever you go, you'll find

And so on.

All Non-Believers Convinced.

Once doctors thought catarrh incurable. Now they know better, because every case yields to "Catarrhazone." It is all the phlegm, cleanses the membranes and instantly relieves headache. Try experimenting. Use "Catarrhazone"—that's all.

Suicide of Woodstock Man.

son of Mrs. J. Webber, Delatue
this city, has committed sui-
by taking carbide

See our Special
Line of Corsets,
at 50c.

WOOD

Immense Sale
We have just received from

Hand Bags, all the new shapes with dark and gilt trimmings, at 75c. See description below:

6 dozen Flat Book-Shape Hand brown, green, red and black plated trimmings, well lined. big sale price

6 dozen Flat Long-Shape Patent Leather Hand Bags, with oxidized frame, stiff handle, good moire lining with leather stitched trimmed edge, sold everywhere at \$1.25; sale price

75

6 dozen Medium Size Real Leather, riveted frame, well lined comes in three similar styles price

COME EARLY AS THESE

Regular 25c Wash

3 gross Handsome Turnover Cops, bleached, with firm machine-stems, assorted sizes; this final sale price, each

25c Cups and

Friday, we will place on sale 50 dozen Fancy China Jugs, or 50 dozen Fancy China Jugs, but having a large quantity will sell them Wednesday at.

Cushion
Girdles, 29c.

WOOD

drop on the saw, which almost severed his fingers and a thumb. The first joint of the thumb, the doctor fears, may yet have to be amputated.

Mr. Gillean McLellan has bought the Ontario House on Wellington street from Mr. C. C. Stabile, the present proprietor, for \$12,000. Mr. McLellan is thinking of engaging in business in the west.

Mr. B. Bott and child, and Mrs. C. Williams and child, of Key West, Florida, who have been the guests of Mr. James D. Stanley, Ontario street, West last week for the past three months, left last week for New York City to meet Mr. Bott and Mr. Williams.

Mr. B. Bott and Mr. Williams will also remain there for a short time before returning to Key West, Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. McLellan celebrated their golden wedding anniversary. The members of the family presented

Miss Belle's purse of gold.
The Miss Bellas in Hamilton and Toronto, are visiting friends in Hamilton and Toronto.

The 24-hour devotion which began on Sunday, Sept. 6th, at the R. C. Church, closed on Wednesday at noon, Sept. 6, with appropriate ceremonies. Father Laurendeau, of Stratford, and Emery, of Inlorka, assisted Rev. Father Brennan.

THAMESFORD.

Thamesford, Sept. 13.—Rev. T. K. Watson was in Toronto last Wednesday attending the funeral of one of the students of the University of Toronto University. Prof. Watson lectured here last year under the auspices of the Literary Club. The funeral was largely attended.

Apple packers are now busily engaged at work in the neighborhood. The price paid is a little higher than last

not quite so good as the quality of apples is now. Mr. William Hogg is busily engaged this week in moving the blacksmith shop, occupied by Mr. D. Brock. Several of the old buildings have been torn down and assisted him in the work. The new building will be moved onto the old site and thoroughly remodeled. When finished it will greatly improve the look of the street.

Mr. Blackwell, who has been assisting Dr. McWilliam in the drug store during the summer months, left for London on Sunday. He will resume his studies in medicine upon the opening of the term. Mr. Blackwell, however, here has been a valuable citizen, and has been very active in the Methodist Church, where he has been a choir leader. On Friday evening a recognition of his friends met and presented him with a well filled purse in recognition of his valuable services.

Mr. Hixon of London, will take Mr. Blackwell's place in the drug store. Judge, who was taken suddenly ill last week, somewhat better again and able to leave her room.

Several from here attended the baseball game at Thorndale on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Morrison, of Iowa, are spending a few days with friends and relatives here.

Mr. Asa Day, of Thorndale, spent Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Hogerstedt, Woodstock friends on Saturday.

Mr. B. E. McCarty succeeded in winning several prizes at Toronto Exhibition with his prize horse, Lennie.

He will take in the races at London this week.

McMillan, of Toronto, is a visitor at the home of Mrs. James McArray.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McKay left

their home at Guelph on Monday, and will be back with friends here and in Detroit. A peat prospector from California is in town on Friday and Saturday and will be engaged in being operated by Mr. McWilliam here.

Mr. M. Cowper has erected a fine erranda at his residence.

Many from here are in attendance at the Fair at the West Fair.

Mr. George Wallace and Mrs. Alex Wallace are in Toronto visiting Mr. Wallace's parents.

There is a good deal of talk about the potato rot again this year. The crop promised to be an abundant one.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hogg was the scene of a pleasant gathering on Friday night. The evening took the form of a reception for Mr. Hogg on his return from Scotland, the land of his birth. A number of

[illegible]

Meals at All Hours.
When you want anything to eat go
the Olympia Restaurant. Meals

100

