

Respectfully
Submitted

The Green Sox found Smith's curves just about as elusive as the Lobinski murderers.

A Kansas City man is breeding a rooster without a crow. And then can we recite with perfect truth, that beautiful poem, "Oft in the stillly night,"

Not one alderman is opposed to the commission form of government. The objection is to the manner in which the affairs of the Sewer Commission are managed.

Just imagine the Town Council seeking light from the Light Commission. Almost as bad as carrying coals to Newcastle.

No cause to complain of this weather
you can have anything you want.

* * * *

The house fly can't move around you

The house fly can't move around very fast this cold weather. Get him while he's lazy.

Of course, if we get that 15,000 population we'll be rewarded with a new City Hall and a Y. M. C. A.

REV. HOFFMANN AGAIN PRESIDENT

Of German Synod Lutheran—Another Delay In Location of Seminary.

At the final session of the Synod, the German Evangelical Lutheran Church, at Toronto, Rev. Dr. R. Holman, was elected president for another year. The other officers are as follows: Vice-President, Rev. H. C. Maas of Zurich; Secretary, Rev. H. C. Heide of Pearl Lake, and Treasurer, Rev. T. T. Thompson of Hesperus.

The question of establishing a training seminary in conjunction with the English Lutheran Church in Canada was again brought up. The German faction desires that the school be established either in Waterloo or Berlin, each of which towns has offered a free site. The English section desires location in Toronto. As a result of

matter was left in the hands of the board. It will be brought up again before the English Synod, which meets in Guelph in July. If no satisfactory agreement is arrived at there will be a separation and the Germans will erect a seminary for themselves.

It was decided that the next meeting of the Synod would be held a year from date in New Hamburg.

There were a large number of flowers contributing to the white carnation, among them being a beautiful maltese cross of red and white carnations from the L. O. F. Others were: spray carnations and roses from the boys; spray roses, Miss Happel; spray carnations, Albert Krieger; spray roses, Mrs. E. L. Dyer.

and carnations. Mrs. E. J. repair spray carnations. Miss E. Green spray roses. C. Kemp; spray yellow red roses, a friend; spray sweet pea a chum; pillow, carnations and roses the family; pillow, lilies, roses and carnations. Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Janze spray roses and white carnations. Ladies of I. O. F.; spray white carnations. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Heimbeck

Star Theatre
 VAUDEVILLE — Ford & Lavid in their Comedy Fall Act.
 "The Two Sides," "The Everglades," "Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet."
Theatatorium
 "The Two Sides," "The Everglades," "Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet."

Waterloo Agency News Record

Mr. J. Herbert Smith is the News-Record's Authorized Representative in Waterloo.

Terms of News entrusted to him will receive prompt attention.

Want Ads, Locals, Display Ads and Printing Orders may be given him and will be handled with neatness and dispatch.

Phone 906

The many friends of Mr. Dan Threl will be sorry to learn that he and his family will leave town this week as he has accepted a good position as head engineer in one of the leading manufacturing concerns of England.

The Home Mission Society of the Presbyterian Church held their monthly meeting at the Manse last evening with a large number present. The subject for the evening was "People Coming Into Canada." Several papers were read by different members of the various classes of people with whom we have to deal in our work, which proved very interesting and instructive. A duet entitled "Somebody Saved Me Long Ago" was very sweetly rendered by Miss Jean Stewart and Lela Thomas. After the programme a very delectable lunch was served by the hostess, Mrs. Lee.

The Brotherhood of St. John's Lutheran church will meet to-night at 8 o'clock. Matters of interest will come up and all members of the congregation are requested to be present.

A meeting of the Martin Luther Society of St. John's Lutheran Church will be held this evening.

TAUVSTOCK BEAT WATERLOO BY 3 GOALS TO 0.

The first league game of football played in Waterloo this season took place last evening when Tauvstock took the locals to a 3-0 victory. The game was looked upon as inevitable and for the first twenty minutes they were not much better than a bunch of boys. The heavy rain just before the game making the ball and grounds slippery and wet. Referee H. W. Brown had charge of the game and there is no need to make any comment on his decisions. He is the King Pin of the game and knows the game from A to Z, and as a consequence the teams played clean football and the game was a good one. The game got under way at four minutes past seven, and for a time the locals had much the best. The visiting backs had a busy 15 minutes and many sure scores were luckily prevented. Finally the Tauvstock forwards broke away and on a beautiful shot Kaufman scored which proved the only goal of the half.

The second half saw the visitors playing aggressive and for the full 30 minutes they kept it up with the result that two goals fell their way. Lack of condition told on the locals and on very rare occasions did they make any headway. For the visitors Gerhardt was a tower of strength while Jarvis also played stellar ball. In fact the entire team looked good and will take a lot of beating.

The teams lined up as follows:

Tauvstock	Goal	Waterloo
Herner	Goal	Hawke
Jarvis	Backs	Otto
McIntosh		Weinert
Pierson	Half-backs	Moody
Morgan		McCarthy
Gerhardt		Weber
McDermott	Centre	O. Master
Kruspe	Forwards	Snider
Plummer		Mathies
Kaufman		Ellis
Croft		Good
Referee:	H. W. Brown, Berlin.	

Mr. Ed. Shantz and Mr. A. Winkler left to-day for Edmonton and other points in the West. They expect to be away several weeks.

Dalton's
 CONCENTRATED
Lemonade
 Is the real thing. A Pure Lemon product. It has the delicious flavor of the fresh ripe fruit. Contains no other acid.
 Each bottle makes half a gallon of delicious lemonade—12 glasses for 10c.
 AT ALL GROCERS AND DRUGGISTS
Beware of the Imitator—Insist on Dalton's

TEACHING "CANADIAN."

How "Foreign Quarter" Schoolma'ams Do Their Work.

Do you want to feel a few real thrills of patriotism? asks The Toronto Star Weekly. If you do, never mind reading about the western wheat crop or the vast amount of building Canada is going to do this year. Don't bother about watching a military parade. Just go to a change, take a walk, without any band playing, to Elizabeth Street School, in the heart of Toronto's foreign quarter. A Star Weekly man, piloted by genial, kindly Inspector Chapman, took a walk there one day last week, and has been feeling very proud of his Canadianism ever since. We have a big problem on our hands here in educating the children of the foreigners who are swarming into the city, and it is being handled in a way which shows that Canada is a chip of the old British block when it comes to making citizens out of doubtful material.

There is no ceremony at Elizabeth Street School—no scientific educational trills. The pupils are all foreigners—the rawest of raw material. Nearly all of them are Hebrews. They have to be taught English, and the first principle of Canadian citizenship. And in the teaching, sense and circumstance play a far more important part than the school system. If rules and regulations which govern the schools interfere with getting down to brass tacks at Elizabeth Street School, so much the worse for them—they are discarded. And Inspector, Board of Education, and all others interested in the schools are well aware of this. This is not to say that the famous Ward school is run in any old way. Discipline could not be more perfect. But the school is in a class by itself—that's all.

The inspector took the visitor into the principal's room. Miss How and her assistant were hard at work with the raw material. Miss How is one of the best teachers in the city. Her hair is almost white, but looking as bright as a girl's one could not believe that she has been a teacher for thirty-six years. Physically rather large, composed, and yet very alert, with immense funds of resourcefulness and sympathy, she seems fitted to guide and brighten a whole community.

Half a dozen "greenies"—Jewish children, fresh from Europe—were being examined. Some of them had already picked up a word or two of English, but another pupil had to be called as an interpreter before it could be learned where the children came from even.

"How on earth do you begin to teach them?" inquired the visitor. "What is this?" asked the assistant teacher, touching a child's chin. The new pupil was made to repeat the word. Then the terms for "nose," "knee," "lark," etc., were given.

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"Oh, no," laughed Miss How. "They learn the language very quickly. None of us here know Yiddish, and we don't try to teach them by conventional language lessons. We just encourage them to pick it up. Our worst trouble is with those who never hear a word of English in their homes. On the other hand, however, what they do learn a little they speak fairly well, having only the teachers to imitate."

Librarians' President.

Mr. Lawrence Johnston Burpee, F.R.G., elected president of the Ontario librarians for the coming year, is perhaps just as well known to Canadians as an author as he is as a librarian.

The new president was born in 1873 in Halifax, N.S., the birthplace of so many prominent Canadians. He is the son of Rev. Canon Harrington. Mr. Burpee occupied the position of private secretary of Minister of Justice under two Dominion Administrations, and accepted the position of Librarian of the Ottawa Public Library.

Others of his books familiar to the reading public are, "Canada Life in a National Library for Canada," and "The History of the Book in Canada." He has extensive plans for the coming year as president of the Ontario Librarians, and expects to have the annual convention of the American Librarian Association, the father of them all, meet in Ottawa in June of 1912, if all goes well. This association is an international body, although it is composed of representatives of the American Librarian Association, and its conventions usually bring together at least six hundred library men, besides publishers.

"Joe" Russell's Crony.

Glen Campbell and Tom Wallace are not the only inseparable cronies that Parliamentary life has created. The Opposition benches show another, and no less strong, example in the reciprocal affection of Joe Russell of East Toronto, and A. B. Crosby, of Halifax. Early in their respective careers these two discovered that they were going to be pals, and they are surer than ever of it now.

When "Joe" and "Adam" get together in room 89, which is to say, Conservative headquarters, one thing is sure to happen sooner or later; there is bound to be music. Crosby is a phenomenal performer on a tin whistle, and what Joe can't do with a mouth organ and a banjo isn't worth doing.—Toronto Star Weekly.

Oh, Lucy dear, there really can't be such a difference between one tea and another."



NEVER SOLD IN BULK

"I thought that too, Marie, till I used Red Rose. Just you try it, dear."

WHY G.P.G. IS POPULAR.

He is the Best Ball Player by Far in the House of Commons.

There are many reasons why Hon. George Perry Graham, Minister of Finance, is so popular with the people. He is exceedingly popular with his political associates and with those with whom he comes in daily contact. Here is a reason why he ought to be popular with everybody who has a difference between a poppy and a sacrifice bit—which is to say everybody who is anybody.

He is the best baseball player in the House of Commons.

That means more than it sounds, too. You mustn't get the House of Commons mixed up with the Senate. The Red Chamber when they feel the sting in their blood.

There are some good players in the House. They say that Fred Pardee, chief Liberal whip, could have been a big league first baseman if he had not gone and thrown away his opportunity by going into politics. True, he's a mighty influential man around Parliament, but what's that to the Red Things?

Mr. Graham's long suit is pitching, and they do say that he can put them over at a speed that takes a professional to hold. Moreover his "wind-up" is a thing of beauty and a joy to behold. He's got 'em all, out-curves, in-shoots, fade-aways, the whole sparkling galaxy is at his command, and they're all real ones too, which is the amazing thing about it. Mr. Graham went out West with Sir Wilfrid Laurier last summer, and in Belleville, where there was an off day, the press car challenged the politicians to a game of baseball. Mr. Graham was a dark horse, of course, and the politicians looked to easy to be taken over to teach them to play ball pretty well, that the latter spent some time in deciding whether it would be worth while to play three innings or four. By that time, as they figured out, the game was over. It was about eighteen or so, and the politicians would be founded. The score at the end of the ninth of a most strenuous series of innings was 7 to 5 in favor of the Red Things.

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New Pulp District.

Ottawa, June 13.—Ontario may have a new pulp industry district, which will challenge those of Quebec if the result of the investigation to be conducted by a party from the interior department into the pulp properties of the English River district proves as successful as expected.

The English River is the boundary between Ontario and the new district of Keewatin, so that the work of the party will be of interest to both.

Mr. J. M. Kerrie, a graduate of the Forestry School of the New Brunswick College, will be in charge of the party.

C.N.R. Fined For Contempt.

Winnipeg, June 13.—The Canadian Northern Railway Co. has been fined \$1,000 by Chief Justice Mathers for contempt of court in delivering papers to the returning officer at Beautiful Plains in an election case, after the court had ordered the papers were not to be delivered.

Returning Officer Boston was ordered to pay costs or go to jail for 30 days.

The trouble grew out of the late provincial general election, where the Conservative was declared elected on a technicality.

Lower Rates for Montreal.

Montreal, June 13.—Rates for electric lighting are to be reduced according to the announcement of the Electric Light, Heat & Power Co. The new rates will amount to 7.2 cents per kilowatt hour on five year contracts, instead of 8 cents for residential. On one year contracts the rate will be 10 cents and 5 per cent. discount for ten days. This new rate is to become effective from July next readings.

12,000 Falls Through His Body.

Niagara Falls, Ont., June 13.—William Wright, assistant switchboard operator at Toronto Electrical Development Co.'s plant, was killed instantly early yesterday by coming in contact with a short-arm cable at the works.

It is said that 12,000 volts passed through the man's body. Deceased was 30 years old. He left a wife and two children.

By Special Permission of His Majesty.

THE ROYAL GUARDIANS
 Incorporated by Act of Parliament of Canada
 Legal Reserve Basis
 Government Insurance
 Absolute Security

Patrons
 Right Honorable Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, G.C.M.G.
 Hon. Charles Murphy, M.P.
 Secretary of State

Supreme Lodge Office
 Montreal

Certificates issued on all popular plans, including Endowment—10, 15 and 20 year payments, Sickness and Funeral Benefits, Easy Monthly Payments

Deposited with the Government over \$100,000.00.

Represented by JAS. W. HUGHES
 100 Scott St., Berlin.

NOTICE is hereby given that a special meeting of the shareholders of the Peoples Railway Company will be held at the Head Office Number 65 King St., West, in the Town of Berlin, in the County of Waterloo, in the province of Ontario, on Monday the Twenty-sixth day of June A. D. 1911, at the hour of half-past one in the afternoon for the following purposes:

(1) To create and make preference stock of the Company bearing 6 per cent. dividends such stock to be to the extent of 25 per cent. of the capital of the Company from time to time authorized.

(2) To confirm a by-law of the Board of Directors of the Company determining the terms of the preference stock of the Company.

(3) To authorize the issue of bonds, debentures, perpetual or terminable debenture stock or other securities for the borrowing of money on behalf of and for the purpose of the Company and to authorize the securing of all bonds, debentures, debenture stock or other securities by a mortgage or mortgages, charge or charges or other encumbrances upon all or such parts of the property, assets, rents and revenues of the Company, present or future or both as may be described in such mortgages or charges, such bonds, debentures, debenture stock or other securities to be for such amounts not exceeding those authorized by the Acts relating to the Company as may be from time to time determined by by-law of the Board of Directors of the Company. The terms, covenants and conditions of such mortgages or charges to be such as may be determined by by-law of the Board of Directors and agreed upon by the parties making advances to the Company from time to time and to confirm any by-law for any of such purposes as may be passed by the Directors of the Company prior to such special meeting.

(4) To confirm and ratify contracts entered into for the construction of the works of the Railway or parts thereof.

(5) To confirm and ratify the proceedings, contracts and agreements heretofore had and made on behalf of the Company and also the minutes of all proceedings of the Company had prior to such special meeting.

THE PEOPLES RAILWAY CO.,
 per G. A. Wanless,
 Secretary.
 Dated Berlin,
 25th of May, 1911.

Berlin Rag and Metal Yard
 Will buy junk from everybody at the following prices:
 Mixed rags 1c. per lb.
 Mixed iron 1c. per lb.
 Rubbers 7c. per lb.
 Brass 8c. per lb.
 Copper 9c. per lb.
 Their shop at 363 Victoria Street is open every Friday and Saturday for those who wish to bring junk.
 Phone 876 and we will call on you.

GEO. H. Ziegler
 Organist and Choirmaster of St. Peter's Lutheran Church
 Teacher of
PIANOFORTE PLAYING
 Weber Chambers, Suite 103, 3rd floor, King St. West.
 Phone 836.

When Your Ready
 To have your cement walks and cellar made, I do all kinds of cement work. Sidewalks and cellar floors a specialty.
 WM. JOHANNES,
 Phone 862, 109 Elgin St.

G. P. & H. Ry. TIME TABLE
No. 9
Effective October 3, 1910.
Leave Galt for Preston, Hespeler and Berlin:—

A. M.—7.05, 8.05, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 11.05, 11.35, 12.05, 1.35, 2.05, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 11.05, 11.35.	For Preston only.
P. M.—12.05, 12.35, 1.05, 1.35, 2.05, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 11.05, 11.35.	For Preston and Hespeler only 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 11.05, 11.35.
	Leave Preston for Hespeler, Galt and Berlin.
A. M.—6.10 for Hespeler only 6.35 for Galt only 6.46 for Hespeler only 7.35, 8.35, 9.45, 10.55, 10.35, 11.05, 11.35, 12.05, 1.05, 1.35, 2.05, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 11.05, 11.35.	For Galt only 6.46 for Hespeler only 7.35, 8.35, 9.45, 10.55, 10.35, 11.05, 11.35, 12.05, 1.05, 1.35, 2.05, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 11.05, 11.35.
	Leave Hespeler for Preston, Galt and Berlin.
A. M.—8.05, 9.05, 10.05, 11.05, 11.35, 12.05, 1.05, 1.35, 2.05, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35, 11.05, 11.35.	For Galt only 8.00 for Hespeler only 8.25 for Preston only 8.40.
	Leave Preston for Galt and Berlin.
A. M.—6.26 for Preston only 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, 11.35, 12.05, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 5.50 for Preston at Galt only 6.20, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 10.35, 11.10, 11.35.	For Preston only.
	Baggage will only be carried on the following trips— Extra Passenger, Express, and Baggage Car.

GOING SOUTH

Leave	a.m.	p.m.
Waterloo	8.00	5.30
Berlin	8.25	6.10
Preston	8.55	6.40

Hespeler (arr.) 9.55 1.55 6.55

Galt C.P.R. 6.14 9.08 2.00 6.55

Galt Waiting Rm. 9.25 2.22

Galt G.T.R. 9.29 2.25

Going North

Leave	a.m.	p.m.
Galt G.T.R. 9.36 2.36		
Galt Waiting Rm. 9.41 2.41		
Galt C.P.R. 6.45 9.55 4.05 7.35		
Preston	7.10	0.08 4.33 7.50

Hespeler (arr.) 7.55 10.55 4.55 8

Waterloo 8.00 5.10

Berlin 8.25 11.03 6.10

NOTE—From April 3rd to April 15th inclusive, the express car which left Berlin at 6.10 will leave at 5.55 p. m.

Rates for special cars or excursion parties obtained on application to J. J. Forbes, Berlin, Phone 483; E. H. Ewald, Waterloo, Phone 340; H. C. Schaller, Preston, Phone 22; A. H. Wittmach, Hespeler, Phone 13; W. H. Lutz, Galt, Phone 134.

GOING NORTH

Leave	a.m.	p.m.
Waterloo	8.00	5.30
Berlin	8.25	6.10
Preston	8.55	6.40

Hespeler (arr.) 9.55 1.55 6.55

Galt C.P.R. 6.14 9.08 2.00 6.55

Galt Waiting Rm. 9.25 2.22

Galt G.T.R. 9.29 2.25

Going North

Leave	a.m.	p.m.
Galt G.T.R. 9.36 2.36		
Galt Waiting Rm. 9.41 2.41		
Galt C.P.R. 6.45 9.55 4.05 7.35		
Preston	7.10	0.08 4.33 7.50

Hespeler (arr.) 7.55 10.55 4.55 8

Waterloo 8.00 5.10

Berlin 8.25 11.03 6.10

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Hesper (arr.)	9.55	6.55		
Galt C.P.R.	9.08	2.00	6.55	
Galt. Waiting Rm.	9.25	2.22		
Galt G.T.R.	9.29	2.25		
Going North				
Leave	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	
Galt G.T.R.	9.36	2.36		
Galt Waiting Rm.	9.41	2.41		
Galt C.P.R.	6.45	9.55	4.05	7.35
Preston Jet.	7.10	0.08	4.33	7.50
Hesper (arr.)	7.55	10.55	4.55	8
Waterloo				
.....	8.00	5.10		
Berlin	8.25	11.03	6.10	
NOTE—From April 3rd to April 5th inclusive, the express car which left Berlin at 6.10 will leave at 5.55 m.				
Rates for special cars or excursion parties obtained on application to J. J. Oswald, Berlin, Phone 483; E. H. Caldwell, Waterloo, Phone 340; H. C. Challer, Preston, Phone 22; A. H. Wittmach, Hesper, Phone 13; W. H. Autz, Galt, Phone 134.				

NEWS-RECORD

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HOW ROCHESTER VIEWS IT.

A copy of the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle of Thursday to hand, contains a frank editorial on reciprocity, following a personal of Mr. Foster's article in the North American Review. The Democrat & Chronicle says that the whole question is in cold storage on account of the coronation. This feature causes it to wonder and to surmise that the delay in legislative discussion and action may have the effect of chilling whatever enthusiasm may have existed for it in Canada.

The Rochester paper then says: "That the reciprocity agreement essentially and necessarily would draw Canada closer to the United States and, to a degree, weaken her commercial relations with the motherland cannot be doubted."

It summarizes Mr. Foster's article in the Review as follows: "Further, it should not be assumed that from a commercial point of view reciprocity is having perfectly smooth sailing in Canada. In an article published in the May number of the North American Review, George E. Foster, a member of the Canadian Parliament and of the Privy Council of Canada, cited some of the opposing forces at work there to defeat reciprocity and presented a very strong and persuasive argument on the Canadian side, against it. He showed that numerous petitions and resolutions in opposition to it have been pouring into Parliament. The Toronto Board of Trade, by a vote of 302 to 13, condemned it. The boards of trade of Winnipeg and Montreal and the Associated Boards of Ontario did likewise. No representative board in Canada," said Mr. Foster, "has yet pronounced in its favor."

First, fruit-growers' associations, market gardeners, banking, industrial and transportation interests have signified hostility to it. Some of the government's own supporters in Parliament have taken a stand in opposition to it. In Montreal and Toronto an anti-reciprocity league has been organized. The legislatures of New Brunswick, British Columbia, Manitoba and Ontario have passed resolutions by large majorities strongly disapproving it.

In view of these and other expressions of hostility Mr. Foster ventures the belief that Canada will reject the agreement. He then proceeds to give some of the reasons for that belief. In the first place, he shows that for over half a century Canada has had a reciprocal trade with the United States in vain. The Elgin treaty of 1854 was denounced on this side of the line almost as soon as it went into effect and was soon terminated. At last Canada began a comprehensive system of internal and independent developing, building trans-continental railroads, constructing canals and inviting into her domain capital and immigration. A protective tariff was adopted under which the industries have developed an annual production of \$1,000,000,000, furnishing employment to 425,000 workers with wages aggregating \$250,000,000. Immigrants, selected ones, generally, are entering the country at the rate of 300,000 a year. When confederation took place Canada had a population of 3,000,000. Now her people number 8,000,000 and she has a foreign trade of \$728,000,000.

It is declared that existing conditions in the two countries do not favor reciprocity. Both produce similar products and a surplus of them. They are competitors, therefore, at home and abroad. Further, in 1911, Canada bought of the United States \$222,000,000 in products and the United States bought of Canada only \$104,000,000 worth. "We gave you," says Mr. Foster to his readers, "free entry for \$95,000,000 worth of your products and you gave us free entry for but \$33,000,000 of our goods."

Mr. Foster then proceeds to reason that the United States simply sees that it can make a big bargain for itself at Canada's expense through reciprocity, and that is all there is to the entire movement. This is the anti-reciprocity point of view from the Canadian side, and if we were Canadians we would think, no doubt, that it was rather convincing, if not unanswerable."

The border states are anxiously awaiting the ratification of the pact by both governments. Therefore, the Democrat and Chronicle's concluding words: "If we were Canadians we would think, no doubt, that it was rather convincing, if not unanswerable," are worthy of credence. The American government is not negotiating this agreement for Canada's benefit but for its own.

BY THE WAY.

Carrie Nation has buried the hatchet, The People's Railway people claim to see light ahead.

THE BOY MINISTER

At Elmira Mr. King is to address a public gathering and give it

a description of his "Trip Around the World," as though that journey (at the country's expense) was an epoch-making affair—more wonderful than Captain Cook's and worthy of setting by a Jules Verne. Yet, may we be allowed to say that whenever Mr. King advertises his Trip around the World stunt, it reminds one of an announcement of an "Uncle Tom" show. It may interest the young but to grown folk it is a chestnut.

Does Mr. King know that this country faces a crisis? That the electorate have been wrenched from their moorings by the reciprocity question? That this problem ranks in importance with Confederation and with the Struggle for Protection in 1878?

Let us say to Mr. King that the electors of this riding admire straight-forwardness in a member. They expect him to square himself on the reciprocity deal, if it is possible. They desire to know why he has taken the stand he did? And they have the right to know.

Returning to the member's capabilities, we soon will be hearing from him what a wonderful deed he performed in arranging for a Commission on Technical Education. Yet the credit belongs to another. The News Record published the address at the time. The following is an excerpt from "The Canadian Century," which, speaking of Hugh Guthrie, M. P., says:

"Not long ago he gave indications of constructive statesmanship, when he proposed to take technical education out of the deep rut into which it has got in the different provinces, by placing it under Dominion control and initiative. In order to do that, he did not hesitate to work there to defeat reciprocity and presented a very strong and persuasive argument on the Canadian side, against it. He showed that numerous petitions and resolutions in opposition to it have been pouring into Parliament. The Toronto Board of Trade, by a vote of 302 to 13, condemned it. The boards of trade of Winnipeg and Montreal and the Associated Boards of Ontario did likewise. No representative board in Canada," said Mr. Foster, "has yet pronounced in its favor."

THE BUSY MONTH

June—an aggregation of animation, scintillation of emulation. A concatenation full of suffocation. From initiation to determination.

There's the cessation of education. Much articulation and elation. Some articulation of oration. A class relation—total graduation. Country saved from disintegration.

There's the consummation of confederation. First, captivation, then masculine importation. Masterly affirmation, mutual intoxication.

Preparation and initiation, ministrations. Presentation by one relation. Felicitation and congratulation—total conjugation. Country saved from eradication.

There's the consecration of a new generation. The propagation of a denomination; a Meditation and exhortation. Adjudication and intonation and as-variation. Total confirmation. Country saved by predestination.

There's the abdication of occupation. The advocacy of relaxation by assassination. And dissipation of temporal duration. Some calculation and computation of the medium of circulation. Its separation, confusion and incineration—total, vacation. Country saved from nervous prostration.

—Such is June—an accumulation of qualification. For the extrication, accommodation June and amelioration of all creation.

BRIDGEPORT.

Mrs. Schroeder of Elmira is spending a few weeks with her sister Mrs. P. Stricker.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Gole left last week for Didsbury where they will spend a month or two.

Mrs. Dirstein and daughter Miss Betty of Elmira called on friends here last week.

Mrs. Annann of Council Bluffs, Iowa is the guest of her sister Mrs. Hy. Lachman.

The many friends of Rev. C. K. Koepke were pleased to welcome him and his bride after returning from their honeymoon. They have taken up their residence in Mr. Geo. Shirk's new house.

Mr. and Mrs. Bracy and daughter Miss Pearl spent Sunday with Elmira friends.

Miss Bessie and Janet Smith spent Saturday in Guelph.

Mr. Peter Shirk has returned after spending three weeks with friends in Pennsylvania.

Alabama broke all records, both for amount and value, in her coke production last year.

FREEPORT.
Miss Florence Voegel of Elgin street Berlin, was a welcome visitor with Miss Mable Hallman last Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. George Latch and Mrs. William Carro, both of Centerville were callers in our midst last week.

His many friends will be pleased to learn that Mr. George Weber of Chicago now gives signs of improvement from his recent severe attack of illness. His ultimate recovery may now be hoped for.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Walker and their young daughter of Bloomingdale were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Wegand of Limerick on Sunday.

Mrs. E. B. Erb, Mrs. Scherer and Miss Aggie McAllen all of Berlin called on Mrs. Hy. Lutz on Victoria Day.

Rev. Mr. Newberry of Sheffield, Ont., will preach in the Freeport Congregational Church on Sunday afternoon, June 11th. A cordial invitation is extended to all to be present.

Work has again been resumed at the Riverbank cemetery. On Thursday afternoon of last week a large number of workers turned out to assist in leveling and preparing the ground for the purpose of seeding it.

Mr. Willie Wegand of the Preston Road is recovering nicely from his indisposition.

Mr. Henry Heise of Sunset Hill was a business visitor to Busy Berlin last week.

Members of the Schoolman Staff Honor Royal City With Their Presence.

The members of the "Schoolman" staff of St. Jerome's College held their annual outing yesterday and it was a most enjoyable one. The party, which was composed of Messrs. E. J. Cooke, champion orator, L. J. Richer, Wm. Dermody, Benno Schwartz, Bill Bartlett, Joe McCowell, V. T. Brosius, S. A. Dobbin, Prof. E. J. Hays, B. A., and Prof. Roche, C. M., took the afternoon train to Guelph, where they visited the Ontario Agricultural College. After seeing all there was to be seen at the College, the boys proceeded to the King Edward Hotel, where they enjoyed a most delicious banquet and made merry. The party returned home at a late hour, very tired but perfectly happy. The success of the outing is largely due to the untiring efforts of Mr. Benno Schwartz, who is Business Manager of the Schoolman and very popular among the boys.

WITZEL — MEISEL.

A pretty wedding took place on Tuesday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents in Wilket Centre, when Mr. Herman Witzel, of town was united in marriage to Miss Agnes Meisel, of H. W. Crews performed the ceremony. The bride couple were unattended. They will take up their residence in town.

A pretty wedding was celebrated at high noon today at the House of Refuge when Mr. Vernon L. Cober, son of Rev. P. E. Cober of Hesperia was united in marriage to Miss Florence Estelle Martin, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Martin. The ceremony was performed in the chapel in the presence of about sixty guests. Rev. H. W. Crews officiated, assisted by the father of the groom. The bride looked charming in a gown of white flouren, trimmed with satin and pearls. After the ceremony a sumptuous repast was served. The groom's gift to the bride was a pendant of pearls and emeralds. Mr. and Mrs. Cober left on the 3:20 train for a honeymoon trip to Detroit and other points. On their return they will reside in Berlin.

Among the out of town guests were Rev. P. E. and Mrs. Cober, Mr. and Mrs. Sider and family, Mr. and Mrs. Pannabaker, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Cober, Mrs. E. M. Pannabaker, Miss N. Pannabaker, Mr. and Mrs. W. Parks, Mrs. N. Eagle, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pannabaker, Mr. Milton Cober and Mr. Albert Cober, all of Hesperia; Miss Rosa Cober, Toronto, Mr. Willif L. Cober, Goderich, Mr. and Mrs. Waldron, Collingwood, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Sorby, Guelph, Mr. and Mrs. Thea Seward and Mr. and Mrs. D. Wellington of Cornwall, Mich.

His Majesty May Visit Canadian Cities en Route to India.

Montreal, June 7.—A special to The Herald from Ottawa today says: It is reported here, from a reliable source, that a visit will be made to this country by his majesty, King George. The King will visit Canada en route for India, where he will be crowned as emperor.

His Majesty will visit all the important cities in the Dominion during his journey across the country, and will sail for India from Vancouver. Should this report prove to be true, the event is forecasted will make King George's reign epochal, establishing as it would the precedent of the Sovereign of the Empire visiting the outlying portions of the British dominions after his accession.

King George will tour Canada before the end of the year, for he is to arrive in Bombay on December 2, and make his state entry into Delhi on December 7. He is to be crowned on December 12. Plans have been made to receive one hundred thousand persons to see the ceremony. The King is to reach Calcutta on December 30.

If the reciprocity deadlock materializes, the parties will probably endeavor to have the general elections over before the coming of his majesty.

The marriage took place in Buffalo today of Miss Alvina (Choehard, formerly of Berlin, to David Smith, of Rochester. The newly married couple will spend their honeymoon in Chicago, after which they will reside in Rochester.

STORM AT OWEN SOUND

One Man Is Killed by Lightning and Two Injured.

Electricity After Killing John Murphy Charges Rails on Which Companions Are Standing and Stuns Them—Boys Killed Near Woodstock—Havoc Is Worked in New York by the Wind and Lightning.

Owen Sound, June 12.—John Murphy was killed and Robert Hutton and Arthur Varman were seriously injured in a lightning storm with peculiar violence, which occurred here late yesterday afternoon.

Murphy was standing on the street close to the railway tracks and the other two men were about 60 feet away from him when the bolt descended. After striking Murphy, the electrical fluid shot along the rails to where the other two men were standing. Both were stunned and thrown to the ground. All three are well-known residents of the town. Murphy was a married man and leaves a family.

Owen Sound was the centre of a serious phenomenon. Two cyclones, one traveling from west and one from the west, appearing to meet. A heavy rain for a few minutes turned to hail, which beating down with great violence, wrecked thousands of windows and killed several people. In the county jail 150 windows were broken and in the chair factory no fewer than 600. Crops in the neighborhood were badly damaged.

Boys and Team Killed.

Woodstock, June 12.—In a terrific electric storm which passed over here Friday night, Maxwell Redmond of Blandford, was struck and killed, together with a boy, fourteen years old, and a team. The boy, fourteen years old, had just gone to the field driving three horses drawing a manure spreader when the storm broke and people no longer dared to venture out.

On going to investigate, the boy's father, Robert Redmond, found the lad and two of the horses dead, and the other horse badly burned.

Thomas Bell, a farmer of Eastwood, was also struck and severely injured while working in the field. He was unconscious for some hours, but is now recovering.

Damage in London.

London, Ont., June 12.—Lightning struck a string of houses, causing a storm which raged over this city about six o'clock yesterday morning but no person was injured. The clock on the customs house was shattered and the roof of Bishop Cronyn Memorial Church damaged.

Storm Havoc at New York.

New York, June 12.—An electrical storm of unusual intensity swept down upon this section of the country about six o'clock yesterday morning, having with wire communication in all directions.

For a time during the height of the storm one of the big telegraph companies had no wires working either west or east.

A survey of the battlefield over which the elements raged from ten o'clock yesterday night until four o'clock yesterday morning showed that it was more than a minor war game. The havoc of lightning and wind and fire and water was widespread in and around New York, including the loss of at least three lives and damage amounting to hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Losses aggregating more than \$100,000 were caused by fire set by lightning. It is estimated that \$50,000 damage was done in a five block area in Flushing, N. Y., where twenty-five thousand men and women were witnessing a society circus. Twelve large tents were blown down and in the stampede which followed, a dozen men were trampled upon and taken to the hospital for treatment of injuries.

The Storm at Pennsylvania.

Chambersburg, Pa., June 12.—A severe windstorm swept down Saturday afternoon, leveling a dozen or more buildings and prostrating the lines of telephone, electric light and trolley companies. One hundred feet of the new shops of the T. B. Woods' Sons Co. was blown in. No one was hurt.

Ross Wingert, a resident of this place, came in contact with a live wire and may die. The damage is estimated at \$50,000. The storm was general in the Cumberland Valley.

Storm Spoils Aero Race.

Rome, June 12.—Stormy weather Saturday caused three of the four aviators who have reached Rome in the Paris-Rome-Turin race, to abandon the contemplated start on the final leg of the aerial journey.

The schedule called for a concluding flight of 301 miles, taking the contestants first from Rome to Florence, then to Bologna, and over official stop, and then on to Turin.

The crossing of the mountain peaks called for the most daring exploit of the whole 1,800 miles of the course, and great interest in this test had been aroused.

Throngs were early at the aerodrome to see the fliers get away. Adverse weather conditions influenced Andre Beaumont and Roland Garres to give up their hope of starting soon after they reached the field. Frey, the German aviator, was more determined and made five attempts to get into the air, each time being compelled to descend. Finally, on a report that a strong wind was blowing over the Apennines he, too, decided to quit. Vedatti, the fourth contestant, who has reached here, did not appear and has not announced his future plans.

The competitors remaining in the race have until June 15 to arrive at Turin.

Killed by C.P.R. Express.

North Bay, Ont., June 12.—Robert Stevens was cut in two by a C.P.R. express at Chapleau Friday night. Stevens was 38 years old, came from Quebec, and had been working in the high seat of a logging camp. He came out on Friday to go home, and in crossing the track was struck by a train and instantly killed.

Mrs. F. L. Daub, Messrs. S. Stauffer and D. S. Bowly are delegates from Court No. 57, Canadian Order of Chosen Friends, to the convention of the Grand Council, to-day and Thursday at Toronto.

THE MARKETS.

Liverpool—Wheat Futures Close Higher, Chicago Lower—Live Stock—Latest Quotations.

LIVERPOOL, June 12.—Wheat opened dull but steady, and prices bid higher, immediately following the opening, but they advanced only with light trading. Shipments were stimulated by firmness of American cables and lighter American shipments. Following opening, however, developments in London, which were expected to be of strength in corn and exportations of lighter world's shipments, which caused some work and covering and at close market was unchanged to 1/4 higher.

CHICAGO, June 12.—Wheat prices came down with a crash to-day especially for the July delivery. There were signs that the big holdings acquired in the May deal had been largely hedged for July and September, and that a leading source of support, therefore, was no longer. Feeding at the close was demoralized, with last sale 1 1/4 to 3/4 under last night. Corn finished 1/4 to 3/4 down, oats off 1/4 to 1/2, and provisions a decline of 1/2 to 3/4.

Winnipeg Options.

Close. Open. High. Low. Close.

Wheat— 25 1/2 25 1/2 25 1/2 25 1/2 25 1/2
Oats— 15 1/2 15 1/2 15 1/2 15 1/2 15 1/2
Barley— 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2

Toronto Grain Market.

Wheat, fall, bushel, \$1.05 to 1.10
Wheat, spring, bushel, .85 to .90
Rye, bushel, .70 to .75
Oats, bushel, .45 to .50
Barley, bushel, .60 to .65
Buckwheat, bushel, .45 to .50
Peas, bushel, .75 to .80

Toronto Dairy Market.

Butter, store lots, .18 to .19
Butter, separator, dairy, lb, .19 to .20
Butter, creamery, lb, .22 to .23
Butter, creamery, solid, .22 to .23
Eggs, new-laid, .19 to .20
Cheese, new, lb, .15 to .16
Honey, extracted, lb, .10 to .11

Liverpool Grain and Produce.

LIVERPOOL, June 12.—Closing—Wheat, spot, strictly No. 1 Manitoba, 2s 11d; No. 2 Manitoba, 2s 10d; No. 3 Manitoba, 2s 9d; futures, strictly July, 6s 10d; October, 6s 8d; Flour—Winter patents, 25s 11d; in London (Pacific Coast) 25s 10d to 25s 11d; (Beef)—Extra India mess, 86s 3d; Pork—Prime mess, western, 16s 3d; Bacon—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, 60s 6d; ham—Cumberland cut, 26 to 28 lbs, 65s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, 25s; long clear middles, light, 24 to 26 lbs, 25s; long clear middles, heavy, 24 to 26 lbs, 25s; clear back, 16 to 20 lbs, 40s; shoulders, 11 to 12 lbs, 40s; large hams, western in tins, 42s 5d; American in tins, 42s. Cheese—Canadian, finest white and colored new, 44s 6d; Canadian, finest white and colored, old, no stock. Tallow—Australian, in London, 22s 6d. Turpentine—42s 6d. Rosin, common, 15s 6d. Petroleum, refined, 14s 6d. Linseed, 46s 6d. Cotton seed oil, Hull refined, spot, 27s 6d.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, June 12.—Cattle—Receipts estimated at 200; market steady; heavy, \$15 to \$16; mixed, \$14 to \$15; light, \$13 to \$14; western steers, \$13.50 to \$14; cows and heifers, \$12.40 to \$13.80; calves, \$14 to \$15.

Horse—Receipts estimated at 11,000.

Market generally steady; light, \$6 to \$7; mixed, \$5.50 to \$6.50; heavy, \$5.50 to \$6.50; rough, \$5.50 to \$6; spotted choice heavy, \$6 to \$6.50; pigs, \$5.50 to \$6.25; bulk of sales, \$6.15 to \$6.20.

Sheep—Receipts, estimated at 7000.

Market steady; native, \$11.50 to \$12.50; western, \$12.50 to \$14.00; yearlings, \$13 to \$15; lambs, native, \$15 to \$16.50; western, \$14.50 to \$16.50.

British Cattle Markets.

LIVERPOOL, June 12.—Receipts, 10,000. Cattle—Market steady; heavy, \$15 to \$16; mixed, \$14 to \$15; light, \$13 to \$14; western steers, \$13.50 to \$14; cows and heifers, \$12.40 to \$13.80; calves, \$14 to \$15.

Contracts for Jail.

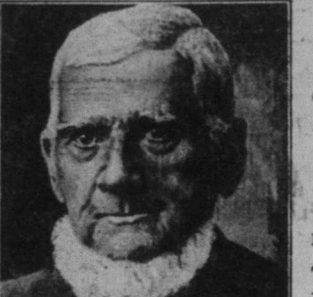
Guelph, June 12.—Contracts for the new jail and residence for the jailer were awarded yesterday to G. A. Scroggie by the County Council, for \$27,277.

This was the lowest bid, and the original estimate was twenty thousand for everything. The contract does not include architect's fee and extras. It is expected the cost will reach \$40,000.

A GRAND MEDICINE FOR OLD PEOPLE

"Fruit-a-tives" Restores The Health and Strength of Youth.

GRANDE LIGNE, QUE., Jan. 2nd, 1910. "Heartily recommend 'Fruit-a-tives' to all who suffer from constipation and the painful consequence, Piles. I am now over 80 years of age and suffered for more than 20 years with Constipation and Piles. I tried all kinds of remedies, but nothing cured me. About four years ago, I received a sample of 'Fruit-a-tives'. After taking a few doses, I felt that 'Fruit-a-tives' were doing me good. As 'Fruit-a-tives' were not sold here then, I wrote to Ottawa for several boxes.



After taking four boxes, I felt well—my bowels were regular—and the Piles had disappeared. N. JOUBERT. By taking one 'Fruit-a-tives' tablet half an hour before meals—or one or two at night—old people can correct all Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles. 'Fruit-a-tives' is the famous fruit medicine is mild and gentle in action—pleasant to the taste—yet no other remedy has been found to be so effective in keeping old folks in good health. —See boxes, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Forced To Refuse Two At The Hospital To-Day—35 Patients In Camped Quarters.

The urgent necessity of more accommodation, was demonstrated at the B. & W. hospital this morning, and incidentally a sufficient answer was given those ratepayers who opposed the extension by-law, when the lady superintendent was forced to refuse admission to two patients, for lack of room. "The institution is cramped for room, and we will either have to refuse patients or put them out on the roof," said the superintendent.

There are at present thirty-five patients quartered there. The Hospital and medical staff is anxiously looking forward to the erection of the \$15,000 addition, which will relieve the present situation.

KEEPING YOUNG

Oatmeal Is Said to Ward Off Age—Often 20 Years.

It is a well-known fact, by experiments on animals, have proved that youthfulness depends on the thyroid gland. And that something in oats seems to feed that gland. It appears that oats can be deferred many years by caring for this gland. The main cause is to feed it, and the proper food is oats.

Oats contain more energy food, more food for the brain, more food for the nerves than any other grain that grows. And now it seems that they also serve to keep young.

But common oatmeal isn't good enough for such an important diet. The rich, plump grains alone are used in the making of Quaker Oats. They are selected by 62 siftings, and only ten pounds are obtained from a bushel.

Quaker Oats means just the cream of the oats made delicious. It costs but one-half cent per dish.

Made in Canada.

Hallman's Fish!

Don't miss getting some of our fresh Halibut Fish. If you eat them once you will always want it. Also a lot of salted fish. We want fresh eggs for which we pay cash or take in exchange for groceries.

Hallman's Grocery

90 King East Berlin

ECONOMICAL INSURANCE CO. OF BERLIN

MUTUAL AND CASH SYSTEMS.

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Amount at risk \$19,471,651.85
Deposit with Government \$21,500.00

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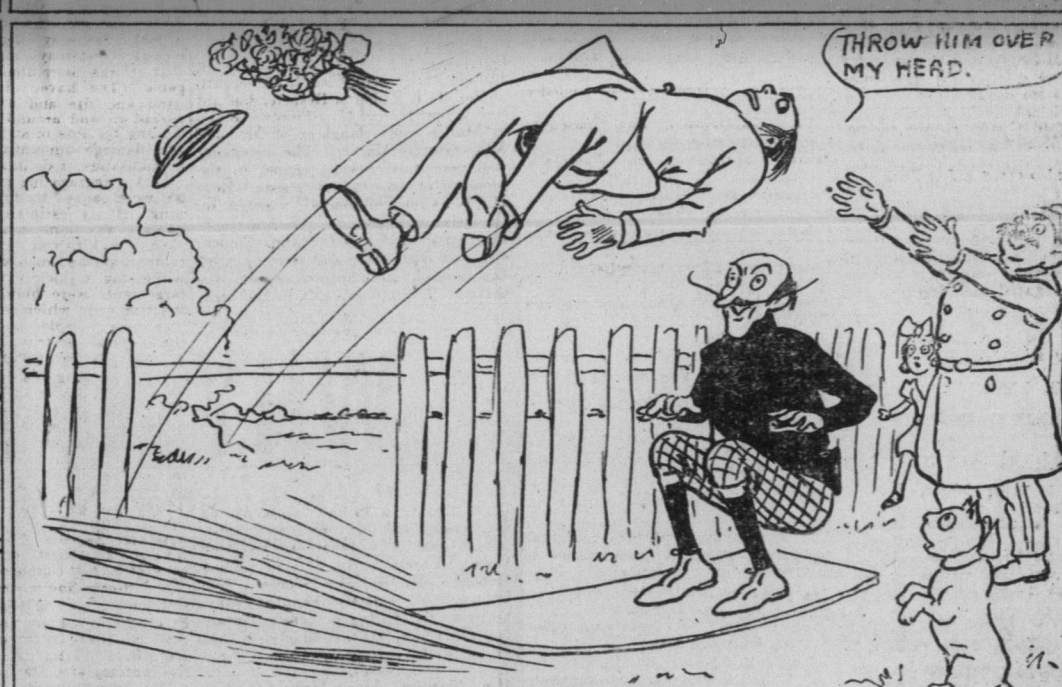
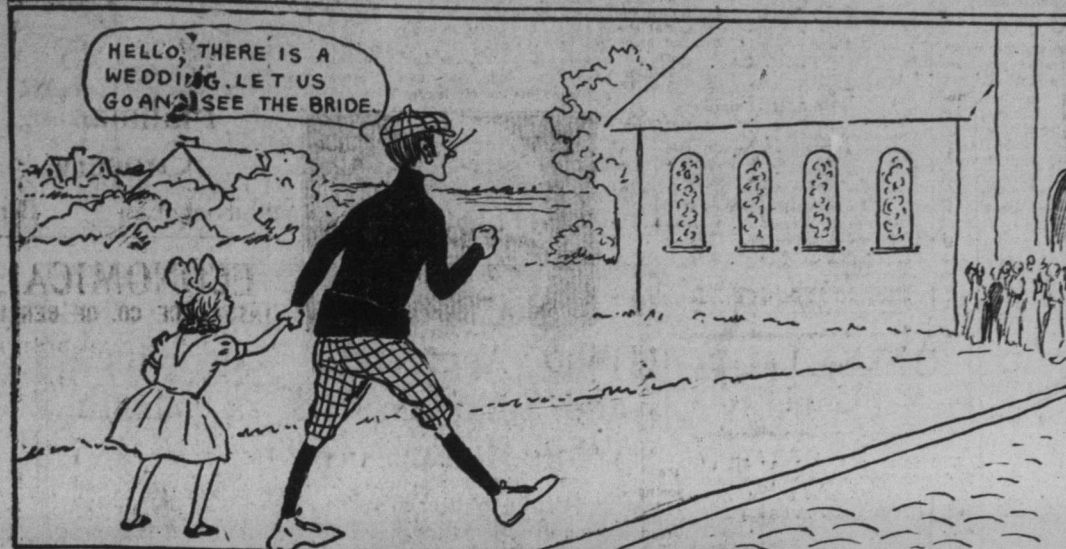
STRATFORD, ONT.

A LARGE SCHOOL, A GOOD SCHOOL, THE BEST.

This school has a continental reputation for high grade work and for the success of its students. We have three departments, Commercial, Shorthand, and Telegraphy. Ambitious young men and women should send at once for our large free catalogue. Write for it at once and see what our graduates are doing. This is a good time of the year for you to enter our classes. Students are entering each week. Commence your course at once.

D. A

UNCLE MUN



Seasonable Drugs at Clarke Bros.

Clarke's Cooling Health Salts.
Clarke's Beef Iron and Wine as a builder.
Clarke's Syrup Hypophosphites as a tonic.
Clarke's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier.
Clarke's Cream of Violets for Sun Burn and Tan.
Clarke's Violet Talcum Powder.

Each of the above guaranteed satisfactory or money refunded.

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Should be brought here.

We are specialists in this line

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29 Queen St. S.

We close at 6.15. Phone 808

To the Readers of the News Record

Everybody in Berlin uses stationery of some kind, either office, society or commercial stationery. It makes no difference what kind, how large or small a quantity you may need, you can get what you require at J. C. Jaimet & Co.

This young and enterprising firm makes a specialty in stationery and everything new and up-to-date in that line can be had at their store.

J. C. Jaimet & Co. devote a portion of their store entirely to office stationery. This should be of interest to our offices in town, and induce them to buy their office stationery there. It will pay you to see their assortment.

Jaimet & Co. also carry a fine line of Electric Irons, Toasters and Kettles which are fully guaranteed and sent out on trial.

They also make a specialty in Kodaks, Brownie cameras, Primos, Cameras, and supplies.

They have engaged a first-class photographer who does developing and printing at the rear of their store. Jaimet & Co. know all about cameras and they teach you how to use them.

Give them a call. Phone 859.

J. A. Wambold & Co.

For Fresh Halibut, Trout, White Fish, Pickled and Herbed, kept in Refrigerated window.

Sugar Cured Hams and Bacon, also the best Bottled Ham on the market a specialty.

62 Frederick St. Phone 869.

The Berlin Livery

20 per cent. will be allowed on carriages hired (for funerals) and very special rates will be given on carriages for weddings.

C. L. MOSER.
Phone 99. 22 Queen St. S.

ABOUT YOUR VACATION TRIP.

If you are going to take a lake trip this summer, the Port Huron-Duluth Steamship Company's trip is well worth looking into. These trips have proved so popular that this year the company have in service three modern ships of the latest design to take care of their ever increasing business. The round trip fare is only \$25, which includes meals and berths, and passengers are allowed to remain on board the ship while in port if they so desire. Reservations can be secured in advance by depositing \$5 for each passenger and should be applied for as early as possible in order to secure passages on the desired trip. For reservations or information, apply to H. J. Ahrens at the 5 Point Grocery. Call up phone No. 475, and ask for a booklet which will be mailed to you, giving time table and a lot of other information.

Jewelry Season

We carry an immense stock of Silverware, Cut Glass, Mantle Clocks or anything suitable for a wedding. Our prices will convince, small profits and quick returns. Our customers get the benefit.

We issue Marriage Licenses.

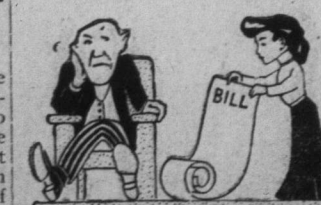
Boehmer Bros.

Jewelers and Watchmakers.

Canadian League Base Ball

June 19th and 20th
Monday, Ladies Day
HAMILTON AT BERLIN
June 22nd, Coronation Day.
GUELPH AT BERLIN
Morning game 10 a. m.
Afternoon game 1 p. m.
June 23rd and 24th
Friday and Saturday
BRANTFORD AT BERLIN.

Athletic Park
Admission General 25c
Children 10c



CHEER UP!

Smoke one of our Panetela cigars and you'll soon forget about the bills your wife presents for hats and gowns. It's a mild smoke, one of those kind which you can thoroughly enjoy with no ill after effects.

When you get married your friends will all want a smoke on you. Here is the place to get first class stock which can be gotten by the box \$1.25 and up.

Burkholder
THE CIGAR MAN.
Next Door Walper House.

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

EVENTS OF INTEREST TO
BERLIN CITIZENS AND
OTHER READERS OF THE
NEWS RECORD

BASEBALL YESTERDAY.

Eastern League Standing.

Clubs	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Baltimore	23	14	.620
Baltimore	23	14	.620
Toronto	21	20	.514
Buffalo	21	21	.500
Montreal	22	23	.489
Jersey City	18	24	.429
Providence	18	21	.460
Newark	15	20	.430

Monday scores: Buffalo 4, Toronto 1; Montreal 4, Rochester 2; Baltimore 1, Jersey City 1; Newark 3, Providence 1.
Tuesday games: Buffalo at Toronto, Jersey City at Baltimore, Newark at Providence.

National League Standing.

Clubs	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Chicago	21	15	.583
New York	21	19	.524
Philadelphia	21	20	.514
Pittsburgh	21	20	.514
St. Louis	21	20	.514
Cincinnati	21	20	.514
Brooklyn	21	20	.514
Boston	21	20	.514

Monday scores: Cincinnati 3, New York 1; Chicago 4, Boston 3; Philadelphia 1, St. Louis 0; Pittsburgh 4, Brooklyn 2.
Tuesday games: Chicago at Washington, St. Louis at Philadelphia, Detroit at Boston, Cleveland at New York.

Canadian League Standing.

LONDON COMING UP

London June 13.—London defeated St. Thomas in Texumseh Park yesterday afternoon by chasing in eight tallies to their four. The weather marred the game but otherwise it was a fair exhibition. Scoring was done in but three innings of the game, London starting with a rush and piling up four in the first session.

LONDON COMING UP

London June 13.—London defeated St. Thomas in Trenchard Park yesterday afternoon by closing in eight tallies to their four. The weather marred the game but otherwise it was a fair exhibition. Scoring was done in but three innings of the game, London starting with a rush and piling up four in the first session.

The class of ball played was a little better in spots than Saturday's game. Silcox was given another try on the mound. It was the second game of which he has been for London, both of which were in the rain. He worked well.

Phone 644 For GLASS For All Purposes Cloisonne Glass Co 42 Foundry St.

London worked hard to get the five innings before the rain started and when it looked as if the rain was about to fall the visitors started lagging. However, St. Thomas was at bat and two men out before the wet goods fell and London succeeded in retiring the side before they quit.

After ten minutes it cleared and the game went another innings, when it stopped for another half-hour, the players objecting to receiving their annual bath before it was due. The score stood 6 to 0 and would have finished that way did they not continue, though St. Thomas had one man on second two runs in, and but one man out. However, when the game resumed they piled in two more. This was the only innings that they secured more than one hit off Silcox and they found him for six safeties.

St. Thomas 0 0 0 0 4 0 0—4 0 5
London 4 0 2 0 0 2 0 0—8 12 3
Summary: Two-base hits Pankratz, Lane, Elliot. Sacrifice hits—Balleriey, Howick, Fryer and Speer, Silcox and R-ske.

BOOKMAKERS LOST FIVE MILLION.

London, June 7.—G. B. Joel owner of Sunstar the Derby winner won \$150,000 on the race. But at that he was not the largest winner. Dr. Bolton Trinidad's agent to engage coolies in Calcutta drew Sunstar in the Calcutta Turf Club's sweepstakes and won nearly \$350,000. The second prize in the Aubrey master of the Warrington workhouse whose salary is \$2,000 a year. Steadfast ran in the place but unfortunately for Mr. Aubrey however he had sold half share in the ticket for \$6,000.

Ticket Cost \$2.25.
The ticket in the sweepstakes cost \$2.25 each. Nominally they were sold only to members of the Calcutta Turf Club but really they could be obtained through any one of the East Indian banks. Last year Captain Rahan drew Neil Gow in the sweepstakes. Neil Gow was first favorite and was ridden by Danny Maher the crack American jockey and Captain Rahan sold his ticket for \$100,000. But the horse didn't run one two three.

Race for Millionaires.
The derby is becoming more and more a race between horses owned by millionaires. This year all the owners with a couple of exceptions are millionaires they aggregate wealth being estimated at \$300,000,000. It turns out that Sunstar's leg is not serious and it is expected that he will gain weight.

A. WESELOH

A. R. GOUDIE

WHY NOT BUY

Your Summer Needs Right Now
when counters and shelves are brim full of goods
of every class for summer wear

Just now we have a complete range of Ladies ready-to-wear dresses. In white, pink and sky mull. All sizes, up-to-date styles at very reasonable prices.

Ladies' Gingham and Chambray Dresses 34 to 40. Nicely trimmed. Our price only a limited quantity left. Regular 35c values, while they last 25c and 29c yard.

LADIES' VOILE SKIRTS
A nice assortment of styles, sizes made to fit any figure, prices the same as stock sizes.

Panama and serge skirts to suit every purse, no reason why you should not have one. Our prices range from \$3.50 to \$7.50.

BLOUSES
A full assortment of patterns, sizes and styles right down to the minute. Kimono sleeve waists, see our window, two prices. Our Price \$1.00 & \$2.00 each.

Another big shipment of Tussock silks and fancy mull, nearly 600 yards. The demand has been so great that

we were compelled to order more, these go on sale while they last at 39c yd.

COTTON VOILES
Fancy colored or plain cotton voiles, only a limited quantity left. Regular 35c values, while they last 25c and 29c yard.

A beautiful range of muslins of every description too numerous to mention here. Splendid values. A limited quantity at 15c & 25c.

Hundreds of yards spot, or floral with self stripes, 15c values at 10c 10c & 12c values at 8c 8c values at 5c.

GINGHAMS
Nothing to wear or wash better, at the price. A full range of stripes or checks. Our price 10c—12c & 20c.

Cut Prices on every line of Housefurnishings. This is your chance to buy a Rug, Linoleum or Lace Curtains.

A. Weseloh & Co

Men's Clothing and Furnishings
Rugs, Linoleums and Lace Curtains, Etc

the sporting world calls "the triple crown" by winning the Doncaster St. Leger having already won the Two Thousand Guineas and the Derby. Bets on the Derby were settled yesterday. It is known several big bookmakers had to borrow money to settle because of the plunge on Sunstar. They lost \$5,000, 000 on the race it is said.

Canadian League Games This Week
TUESDAY
London at St. Thomas.
Berlin at Brantford.
Hamilton at Guelph.
WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY
London at Hamilton.
Berlin at St. Thomas.
Brantford at Guelph.
FRIDAY
Brantford at Hamilton.
Berlin at London.
St. Thomas at Guelph.
SATURDAY
Hamilton at Brantford.
Berlin at London.
St. Thomas at Guelph.

Canadian League Gossip

The team will be away all week to-day at Brantford again, on Wednesday and Thursday at St. Thomas, and on Friday and Saturday at London.

There is no disputing it, the Brantford nine is some team. They look good for first division contenders.

Rain prevented the Guelph-Hamilton game on the Kolt's stamping ground yesterday.

London and St. Thomas will this week decide who is entitled to the tail end position, and it looks like the Saints. The Cockneys won handily yesterday.

Deaneau says he will lead the Brants to-day. Tracey will be used in the box.

"That boy won't be here next year," is the way the fans express themselves on Catcher Dunn's playing. They are of the opinion that he will soon be in faster company. The Holy Cross boy is a good one.

President Ferguson is bound that the league will have an efficient umpire staff, and has instructed Secretary Robinson that it is the intention to offer the umpire more money, the new rate being \$10 a game. Hitherto the umpire have been paid \$6.50 each game.

Umpire Cook severed his connection with the Canadian league on Saturday and Deaneau Hardy, who used to pitch for the Toronto Eastern league team, has been secured to take his place.

Hamilton Herald: McNamara, the new catcher signed by the Hams, is expected here to-day. He has signed with the local team, but was in Rochester yesterday doing the receiving for a semi-professional team and incidentally looking over a young pitcher whom he thinks would be a valuable man on Le's twirling staff.

London Free Press: Nearly \$890 was the total receipts of Saturday's game, grandstand and gate. London the bottom team of the league, and has been since the league got under way, and yet the stands were taxed to capacity. London has the players now, and with a change of luck will climb to the top. It is hard to estimate what kind of crowds they will have then. The total attendance was a few short of 4,800.

Free Press: London is looking for a change of luck. The most rabid fan will admit that the local nine is good now, and that that is needed is a change of luck, and then look out, Berlin.

"Pitchers is what I need. I have the team complete now, and with the addition of another twirler or two I don't think we will be second last very long," is Elliott's way of sizing up his club.

A bill to incorporate the Restigouche Riparia Association has passed the private bills committee of the Dominion House. The bill authorizes a number of Canadian and American sportsmen to safeguard their interest in the salmon rivers of Quebec and New Brunswick.

Wolves are credited with driving the red deer down to Lake St. John in Quebec and the wolves themselves have been reported at several points. The remains of several deer killed by wolves have also been found.

It is estimated that seventy-six millions of embryonic white fish were placed in the incubating jars at the Selkirk hatchery and an estimated hatch of fifty-four millions were turned in Lake Winnipeg, a favorable showing when compared with previous years, according to Superintendent William

The Manitoba Fishing and Hunting Club has been incorporated, and a charter procured. The best reports of the fishing and hunting on the Club's limits have been received.

Mr. N. McNair, one of the Quebec Provincial Wardens has issued a request to the people of Pontiac County for their assistance in protecting deer and other game during the close season. If any violation is reported to him at Bryson he promises to keep all correspondence strictly confidential.

Mr. Peter Gunn, Fisheries Inspector of the Edmonton district of Alberta, is of the opinion that there is a wanton waste of fish in the lakes around Edmonton and he urges the adoption of further measures or restriction.

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Real Estate

A FEW SNAPS
IF TAKEN AT ONCE

\$2900—Buys two storey brick house, all conveniences, hot water heating, choice location, fruit and shade trees, central.
\$2800—Buys eight room house, all conveniences, central.
\$400—Buys lot, central, 37 feet by 105.
\$350—Buys lot, central, 40 feet frontage.
\$250—Buys lot on Simcoe street, near Frederick Street.

A. C. BENDER
Phone 489
11 Queen St. S.

To Sell Furnishings to Men Who Appreciate Correctness and Smartness is a Worth- While Business---

While to cater merely to those who buy, what and when they have to, would be a business for a boob!

We are not members of the Ancient Order of Boobs—not is any member of the clan at all interested in this store. We cater to men who not merely KNOW, but BUY and WEAR, correct things in furnishings.

There are some shirt novelties here just now that will enlist the quick interest of the good dressers of the town. Likewise some ties that are a delight to the eye—if the eye is an educated and discriminating one.

S. O. Schmitt

Overton, who is in charge of the hatchery.

Last spring a license to shoot wild geese was required in Alberta.

Sun Child a Cree Indian living near Medicine Hat, shot two mature wolves and subsequently captured ten pups by tracing them to their lair. This was one day's work and Sun Child is enriched by \$380. The Government contribution amounts to \$30 but the Southern Alberta Land Company supplements this bounty by paying \$50 per head for the old wolves and \$25 per head for the young ones. It is to be feared that Sun Child will not want to do a day's work for some time to come. Above all—tell it not in Gath—this slaughter took place on a Sunday.

The United States Bureau of Fisheries have agreed to request of the Anglers' Association to re-stock the St. Lawrence at Clayton, N. Y., with large mouth black bass sent in the finger size about three inches long. Small mouth black bass and pike perch which experts consider peculiarly suitable for the waters of the St. Lawrence, will also be provided. Enough large mouth black bass will be sent to form the nucleus of a brood stock and it is expected that they will not be molested for a season at least.

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Costello's

In our New Store
No. 11 King Str. West
where we are daily opening
the newest things in fine
MEN'S NEW HATS,
Fine Straws and Panamas
NEW SHIRTS,
HOSIERY AND
NECKWEAR
We also carry fine clothing
for Men.
W. O. Costello & Co

To Sell Furnishings to Men Who Appreciate Correctness and Smartness is a Worth- While Business---

While to cater merely to those who buy, what and when they have to, would be a business for a boob!

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S. O. Schmitt

If You Have Painting To Do, Here Is Your Chance.

We have a fair assortment of MARTIN-SENOUR paints left over and while it lasts we will sell at clearing prices.
In 100 per cent. pure colors \$2.00 gallon.
In Senour Floor paint \$1.75 gallon.
See our assortment of shades and buy promptly.

Over 2000 booklets have recently been mailed to the Berlin public, advertising our BRANDAM-HENDERSON "English" 100 per cent. PURE PAINT for which we are sole agents. Call or write for color card illustrating the finest colors and best paint you can dip a brush into. It will make painting popular in Berlin.

J. Fennell & Son

Phone 14
BERLIN

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Phone 14
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OUR BOYS

AND GIRLS

PLINY'S GREAT "WATER-GO-ROUND"

The Long Distance Diving Contest Results in a Remarkable Surprise.

BY ARTHUR MORGAN LANGWORTHY.

THE swimming hole was situated on the Oakdale Field Club's grounds where they fringed the banks of Duck Creek. There the members of the club could be seen most any time after school hours as soon as the water grew warm enough to swim in.

A springboard furnished the diving apparatus, and was in great requisition during the first week or two of the bathing season. But however it might meet the requirements of the crowd the modern progressive spirit of Pliny Quick was hardly satisfied. The club owed most of its success to the original amusement ideas Pliny had developed and carried out, principally through Austen and the two younger members of the Quick Quartet. So Pliny set his brain to work to evolve something new for the swimming hole.

And the great "water-go-round" was the result.

By looking at the picture you may see why Pliny selected the tiny island just off the banks of the swimming hole. The water was more than ten feet deep on all sides of the island, which suited Pliny's purpose. Thus it was plenty deep enough for a dive without injury from any part of its edge. For the water-go-round was built principally to introduce what Pliny afterward called the "distance dive."

But first let us further explain the wonderful marine invention. Now, the water-go-round was really built on the same principle as a merry-go-round. Only, instead of pushing the apparatus around, the wound-up "drum" shown was introduced. The heavy plank was firmly spiked to the base of the barrel that served as the drum. This made the plank and drum one piece, so that when the drum revolved the plank must also. Of course an axle must be made to revolve around, and Pliny procured a heavy round hickory post two inches thick at the top. The top of it can just be seen protruding through the centre of the barrel head.

This upright axle was stood firmly and immovably in a deep hole cut in the top of the heavy foundation, made of the thick beam buried in the centre of the island. A circular immovable base for the plank to revolve on was then slipped over the axle. Then the plank and drum were placed in position shown. After this the land upright, and the connecting cross piece were erected.

Now the drum was wound up by a long, thick of strong rope, the rope end having been first tailed to the top rim of the drum. The overhead rollers to hold the loose end of the rope were ready to receive it. The loose end of the rope was passed through them, all the working parts were oiled and the water-go-round was ready for business.

Pliny indignantly reserved the honor of the first ride for Austen and himself. They took their positions at either end of the plank. One or two boys were detailed to set the apparatus in motion by giving it a few turns, while the instant the drum began to revolve "Tony Quick, who was mounted on the 'one horse power motor,' started to ride away with the rope end. It was not easy for the General, the powerful farm horse, to do his part, thus causing the drum to keep turning as he walked off.

First it revolved slowly, then faster, as the General increased his speed and the rope paid out more rapidly. Pliny and Austen were now whirling at a dizzy rate. Finally, just as the rope end was almost all out to its full length, Pliny leaped the momentum imparted by the whirling plank threw him far over the water and he struck his surface, achieving the longest dive ever made into the swimming hole! But the record only lasted a second, for hardly had Pliny dived when Austen followed him, striking the water at least two yards further out because of his superior strength.

Now the "one horse power motor," having paid out the entire rope length, dropped it as the turn, and the whirling drum automatically reversed the rope, thus making ready for the next contest. The old spring and was reversed that afternoon, for the boys fairly swarmed on the water-go-round and even almost fought for the privilege of diving upon the new, mechanical marvel. The water-go-round was an instant success.

But it must not be thought Pliny meant to confer this new amusement on his friends for nothing. Seeing its money-making possibilities Pliny sat up late that same evening printing tickets on his little printing press. Thus when the boys assembled the next afternoon, they found they must pay for their fun at the high rate of five cents or risk for 1 cent, ten dives for 2 cents and twenty-five for 5 cents.

The net was crumpled somewhat at having to pay, but the first day's business was very good, \$1.25 being taken in. However, receipts fell off badly during the two following afternoons. Pliny was much disappointed and remarked to Austen: "That's a pretty dull 'water-go-round,' only taking in thirty-eight cents—about enough to pay for the General's feed. We must think up some 'chrome' to increase our business. Why, that machine is good for at least two dollars a day running to full capacity!"

After much thought Pliny elaborated the "great distance diving contest." And when its conditions were explained to the juvenile public Pliny was highly gratified at its instant response. The water-go-round was crowded the succeeding days with practicing contestants, thereby swelling the receipts in a highly satisfactory manner.

The contest was to determine who was the greatest distance diver. Each con-



stant was to have three trials, the longest dive of which was to be taken as the contestant's record. The contest was to take place the next Saturday afternoon, when the "water-go-round" would be given up for this special purpose, all contestants using it free of charge." This

HOW TO MAKE A PRINTING CABINET.

BY JACKSON GREEN.



THIS printing cabinet has been in use in my dark room for a long time and is very satisfactory, permitting a greater amount of work to be done with much ease and certainty.

To begin work, get a soap box as nearly square as possible, remove the top and one board on the side and saw the ends off at an angle, as shown in the picture. The boards removed may be made into a cover for this slanting side by nailing sticks across at each end. Cut a hole in this cover and fasten in a printing frame at least one size larger than your largest negative will be. This may be easily nailed in place.

Now go to an electrical supply house and get about ten feet of lamp cord, a small double pole, double throw knife switch, three sockets and a ten candle power ruby "natural glass" lamp. All this will cost about \$1.50.

Arrange the sockets on the floor and inside your printing cabinet as shown in diagram A and connect the lamp cord and switch as shown in the diagram. Nail on the cover with the printing frame in it and place the switch on top in a convenient place.

Saw out of cigar box wood two pieces of wood, as shown in diagram B; fasten one on each side of switch with a piece of cardboard with a slit in it the width of the switch handle, as shown in picture of finished cabinet, thus making a practically "shock proof" switch.

To operate, screw the plug into the electric fixture and throw the switch so as to turn on the red light; place the negative in the frame, and you will be able to arrange the paper and mask by the red light. Then clamp down the top of the printing frame and throw the switch the other way to turn on the white light and expose.

If any point in this is not clear I am sure the diagrams and picture will clear this up.



MARY MORRELL'S mamma had travelled in many parts of the world, and the Morrell home was filled with quaint and interesting souvenirs which Mrs. Morrell had brought home with her. Mary often looked at the Indian totem pole, the Mexican pottery and the beautiful collection of baskets which her mother had gathered from her American travels, and listened with interest while her mother described the strange and savage people who had made these objects of art. But the most interesting objects in the whole collection to Mary were the pieces of Mexican feather work in which the bright plumage of the Mexican birds had been used to form tiny flowers and birds of many different kinds.

One day when it was raining and Mary was obliged to stay on the veranda she was very much discouraged and said to her mother: "I wish I had been born an Indian or a Mexican or an Alaskan child, for then I could always find something to do. I were an Alaskan child I would help my father hunt for gold nuggets, and if I were an Indian child I would make those lovely moccasins like those the Indians made for you, and if I were a Mexican child I would make the feather work."

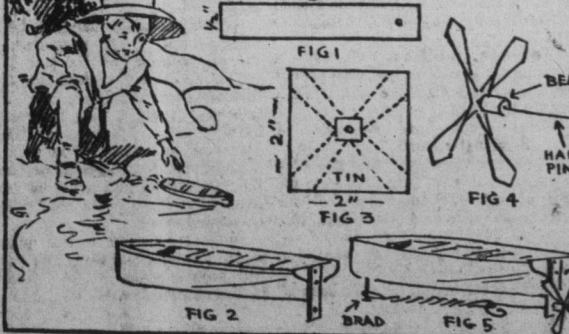
She threw an old shawl over her head and dashed out to the hen house. Here she gathered up a lot of feathers and down and flew back to the veranda almost before you could say "Jack Robinson."

"I wish you could have seen the things Mary made. There was a fine rooster made of cardboard, whose eye made of a bead, sparkled with white and delight because he had such a splendid tail. She made a hen, too, also on cardboard, and with her crayons she drew a background on which to place Mrs. Hen. She called her picture 'In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree,' but she made Mrs. Hen so high in the picture that she appeared larger than the apple tree. Every fowl she could think of, and by this

time she had become so interested that she wanted to try something beside the 'barnyard fowl,' so she asked her mother for some little old moth eaten ostrich tips that she found in the garret. Then she cut an ostrich from white paper, shaded him with her pencil and pasted him on a gray paper background which had been used in millinery or for feather ruffs and bows.

A MOTOR FOR TOY ROWBOATS.

BY MORRIS B. BECK.



TO put any toy boat in motion with little or no cost take a strip of cigar box cover about three inches long and one-half an inch wide and bore a hole about half an inch from the bottom, as shown in diagram 1, and nail it on the back of your boat as shown in diagram 2. Then take a piece of tin about two inches square. (No. 3). Measure about three-eighths of an inch on both sides of each corner and make a small square in the centre and punch a hole. Then connect the lines. An old pair of scissors will answer for the purpose of

cutting out. Then bend the tin in pin wheel form. This will be your propeller. Take a hairpin and straighten it, and put one end in the hole punched and let it stick out about a sixteenth of an inch, and let a drop of hot lead fall on the point, so making the hairpin fast to the propeller. Take a glass bead and put it on the hairpin and stick it in the hole in the wood (No. 4) and make a loop in the end of the hairpin. Hammer a wire nail in the bottom of your boat near the point, connect a rubber band from the loop to the nail (No. 5) and turn the propeller around about sixty times. Place it in the water and it will start to go.

sounds very benevolent, until it is explained that the entrance fee was ten cents each. The contestant who made the longest dive received a free season's pass on the water-go-round. All were "ligible to compete, regard-

less of size or age, and almost every boy and girl in Oakdale was there when starting time arrived. As a spectacle it was one of the funniest sights they had ever seen. Every kind of dive was exhibited, from "Chair" McAlister's resounding "whacks" as his 170 pounds hit the water, to thin little "Silver" White's tiny efforts, which scarcely caused a ripple. Each trial was measured from the centre of the axle post to as near as possible where the contestant hit the water. Then the distance from the axle post to the plank end was deducted, as the diver had really dove from the plank end—his dive starting there. Austen and the two younger Quicks were judges. Being non-competitors, there was no chance for favoritism.

One by one the divers made their three trials. Walter Armstrong's extraordinarily long effort had placed him far ahead early in the contest, which had the usual effect of puffing him up to an almost unbearable degree. Every one hoped that his dive would be beaten, but the contest dwindled until only a few remained to conclude their three attempts.

These few tried in vain to improve Walter's mark until but one competitor was left, and when Pliny saw who it was he turned to Walter and said: "Well, I suppose I might as well fill your name in right now and hand over the pass."

For poor, undersized "Silver" was up to take his third trial. How could any one expect him to beat Walter? His other two efforts were the lowest recorded figures in the contest. The spectators all laughed when he climbed up one end of the water-go-round, with Austen on the other to act as a balance.

Pliny ordered the General to get up steam. The old horse started along his

now well beaten path. He was jogging along head down when something happened. They afterward found out that a bee had stung him on the flank, for the faithful nag suddenly straightened up with a shrill neigh, tumbled Pliny off his back and bolted!

That is, he tried to, but the rope held and the drum began to unwind, turning the water-go-round at a faster rate than ever before. At first it looked as if the whole structure would be pulled down by the General's frantic plunges.

The crowd shouted to the whirling riders to hold on. Pliny attempted to grasp the reins, which the General had jerked out of his hands, but missed, and the maddened horse increased his speed to a full gallop, which, of course, revolved the water-go-round all the faster. If the boys could only hold on until the General "reached the end of his rope!"

The General had still a few more bounds to make. The boys were a blur, they whirled so fast. "A sort of horizontal pinwheel effect," as Pliny afterward described it. And then came the climax. The crowd saw a slim blue streak detach itself from one end of the whirling blur, shoot through the air like a skyrocket and land with a splash far out into the water!

And then the General finished his charge. The tremendous strength of his rush, terminating in the sudden pull-up when the rope was exhausted, tore the water-go-round all to pieces. Down came the cross beams; the rope flew about like a long snake, and Austen dropped off the plank end into deep water just in time to escape the falling beams!

But while the crowd had allowed the General's finish to divert its attention, Pliny had promptly gone to little Silver's rescue. The boy didn't need rescuing. He floated almost in the exact spot where he dove.

"Hi, there! Bring out your measuring tape!" cried "Silver." "I want my dive measured!"

"What your dive?" exclaimed Pliny. "Sure! That was my dive!" repeated "Silver."

"Do you mean to say you let go on purpose?" cried Pliny. Some one had quieted the General by this time, and the boys on shore were now all attention.

"Yes, I knew it was my last chance. If I didn't try it then the General would bust up the whole show anyway. Isn't it all right?" he concluded anxiously, never realizing what a daring stunt he had just accomplished. But the audience realized it and gave him three cheers. Pliny now measured "Silver's" marvelous dive, which was found to be more than twelve feet longer than Walter Armstrong's. "Silver" White was pronounced the champion long distance diver of the Swimming Hole.

When Pliny handed "Silver" the grand prize "Silver" showed he was not ungrateful for certain timely outside assistance. He walked over to the old horse, showed the season's pass under his nose and laughed: "General, I'm much obliged!"

A Comfortable Camp Bed.

BY JAMES WILLIAMS.

TO make a camp bed, run four forked sticks and drive them firmly into the ground at the spot where the bed is to stand. Two strong poles long enough to reach from fork to fork horizontally will do for side boards; a number of sticks that are short and strong will answer for slats; after these are fastened in place you have a rustic bedstead. Gather a lot of small green branches, as brush, and cover your bed with a layer of it about a foot thick; then gather several armfuls of pine needles, hay, grass or iron weed and cover the boughs with a thick layer of them; over this spread your india rubber blanket, rubber side down, to prevent any moisture or dampness in your bed coming through. You may make your bed with what wraps or blankets you have with you, and you have as complete a bed and as comfortable a bed as any forester may wish.

INDOOR KITE FLYING.

BY F. R. HADER.



WHEN it is raining, so that it is impossible to fly kites out of doors, it is fun to attach them to an electric fan in the house. Of course, these are small kites, but they may be of many different kinds. The wind from the fan will make the kites fly. I made these kites of thin strips of bamboo, some tissue paper, a little silk thread and some glue.

To make the aeroplane kite shown in the picture you need a strip of bamboo about ten inches long, two cross strips nine inches long for the broad end, two strips three inches long to connect these long cross pieces to make a rectangular frame and three more pieces three inches long to make the triangle at the other end. The ends are covered with tissue paper after the bamboo strips have been tied together with silk.

The other kite shown is made of four pieces of bamboo, one of the long kind and one grown up person do this, as it is extremely dangerous to touch such a fan when it is made of two or three pieces of bamboo.

For Her Only

He looked at her for a moment—not with surprise, but with a touch of disappointment in his dark eyes.

"Yes, I am having a stroll," he said. "I am going to the next town—Winstanley, isn't it?"

"Yes, I believe it is," said Di, with a fine air of uncertainty. "Just been there myself."

"I was afraid that you might have been hurt or frightened, or something this afternoon."

"Oh, no, thank you," she answered, carefully, without looking at him.

"You left the ring so suddenly," he explained.

"Oh, I never perform longer than that," she said, smoothly.

He was silent for a moment, his eyes scanning her habit of green cloth and a better make than a circus rider's usually is.

"This is not the horse you were riding," he said, after a pause.

"No," uneasily.

"This is a very good one, a beautiful creature. Will you see him to me?"

"Sell Lark?" she exclaimed, as if he had asked her to sell her hair.

"I beg your pardon?" he said, instantly.

But your father—they told me he was your father—offered to sell me a horse, and I thought that you might like to sell this."

Di, her face like a pony, shook her head.

"No, I couldn't sell Lark," she said, indignantly.

Her father? Which of the horrible men had taken for her father?

And whether was this career of falsehood and deceit leading her?

"Yes, you're beautiful," he said, with his hand still on Lark's neck.

"I have never seen any one ride more easily and gracefully. Your husband must be very proud of your riding!"

"My husband—" faltered Di, flaming like an ibis, then her face broke into a smile, and a ripple of laughter burst from her red lips.

"They told me that the person in the ring was Madam Corona's husband," he said.

"Oh, no, it's a mistake," she said.

"The person you are not married to," he exclaimed, almost below his breath.

"N-o, oh, no," she replied. "They mistook me for—they made a mistake—you misunderstood them."

"I dare say," he said, "he paused, and she looked down at him, her beautiful head a little on one side, her gray eyes fixed just below his.

"Glad? Why?"

"Why? Because—because, well, for one thing you look too young to be married. Will you think me very rude if I ask you how old you are?"

"Twenty—my next birthday," said Di, promptly.

He looked surprised and incredulous.

"Twenty-four? You do not look twenty."

"Dit bit her lip. She saw that he doubted."

"How old are you?" she asked, looking at him out of the corners of her eyes, demurely.

"That is tit for tat," he said, with a smile. "I am twenty-five."

Di nodded.

"That is quite old," she remarked, musingly.

"Can you tell me how far it is to Winstanley?" he asked, though he knew well enough.

"About two miles," replied Di.

"You can see it if you climb the bank and she raised herself in her stirrups."

"Take care!" he said, quickly. "Your saddle-girths are quite loose. It is dangerous to ride so—dangerous for any one else, at least. If you don't mind getting off for a moment, I will tighten them."

To his immense but secret frustration she slid to the ground, and she tightened the girths with unnecessary lowness, so slowly indeed that Di sat herself on the bank to look on.

"Are you going to Winstanley?" she asked.

"Yes," he said; "I am going on business."

"On business?" she murmured. "On business?" The other strangers who went to Winstanley on business were commercial travelers.

"Are you a commercial traveler?" he asked.

He did not smile, but his lips twitched.

"Yes, I am a traveler," he answered.

"Oh! And what?"—with her small head on one side, and an innocently shrewd look on her face—"and what do you travel in?"

He thought for a moment, then he said, concisely:

"Clothes."

"You don't look much like a traveler," she said, naively. "I've seen them in the inn when I have gone with my Uncle Dan with my people; they generally carry bags."

"I've left mine to be sent on," he said, gravely. "Why don't I look like a business man?"

"I don't know," she said; "for one thing, I don't believe you would ever persuade any one to buy anything; you look too—"

"Pray, don't hesitate. I have no feeling, and am never offended."

"Too lazy, then," she said, demurely.

"You are quite right, he said; 'I am too lazy.' And, as if to prove it, he dropped down at her feet and took out his pipe. "I beg your pardon. Perhaps you don't like the smell of tobacco?"

"Oh, I don't mind; Uncle Dan—I am used to it."

"And how long are you going to stay in this neighborhood?" he asked.

"I'll next Tuesday," said Di.

"I'm glad of that," he responded.

"I'll all come over and see you go thru your performance to-morrow."

"I am not going to—to perform again for a little while," she said, quickly.

"I'm going to take a holiday."

"I am sorry for that, for my sake, glad for yours," he responded. "Perhaps, though," he added, with suppressed eagerness, "if I come, you will let me see you. I mean I wanted to buy one of the horses they showed me, and—and—"

"I am not going with them," she said, quickly, feeling like a wild animal driven to bay under his persistence.

"No?" rising on his elbow and looking at her earnestly. "Where are you going then?"

"I—I'm going to stay here, or near here," she answered, wondering where on earth this course of deceit and falsehood would ultimately lead her.

"Really?" he said. "I'm so glad."

"Are you? Why? she asked, looking at him with innocent frankness.

His gaze fell under her, so childlike and yet so effish, and he smoked in silence for a moment.

"Well," he said, as if he had been engaged in a fine piece of reasoning, "you see, in consequence of what happened this afternoon—"

"Nothing happened."

"In consequence, then, of what I thought was going to happen, I feel as if—"

"We were old friends; and when you came riding up just now I felt more than ever that you were an old friend of mine, and I made up my mind to stop and speak to you."

"Yes, I suppose it wasn't right," said Di.

"I suppose—gravely—"I ought to have nodded and gone on?"

"Why?"

"I don't know," with a charming candor that made him long to seize her hand and kiss it.

"Neither do I," he said, coolly. "If you had, I should have walked on, and then we should never probably have met again, you see."

"Perhaps we shan't meet again, as it is," said Di, thoughtfully.

"That rests with you," he responded quickly.

"With me?" with a little start.

"Yes," he went on, his color rising, and his eyes fixed on hers eagerly.

He was going to ask you as you are going to be at Winstanley for a day or two—if you would meet me?"

He paused. What was this he was doing?

"Well," she said, innocently.

"Well, it's a small place, and if you should be taking a ride tomorrow evening—say at this time, and in this lane—why, I mean to take a walk here, and we should meet, shouldn't we?"

Di thought this over. It sounded plausible and innocent enough. He looked so handsome, so frank and good-tempered, and there rose in her young untired heart a longing to say "yes."

But she kept the word back with a little flutter, pulled out her watch, and sprang to her feet, uttering a short "Oh!" of surprise and consternation.

"What is the matter?" he asked.

"What a beautiful watch!"

"Why, it is ever so late! and I promised to be back early! I can't think how the time has gone so quickly!"

The color came into his face at the innocent admission and all it implied.

"Time flies fast between two friends," he said, rising reluctantly, and holding her stirrup.

She put her foot in his hand, and he noticed how small it was and how light its pressure, like a little bird's in his palm.

"Good-by!" she said.

"Good-by!" he answered, taking off his hat and holding it in his hand, the light turning his hair to red gold.

"Good-by!" but he still held the bridle. "And will you ride this way to-morrow evening?"

"I don't know," she said, turning her eyes upon him with a grave, almost troubled, look in them. "I don't know. I will not say."

"Di," he pleaded, and in his eagerness his hand stole to hers with fluttering under his fingers softly and warmly.

"I can't say—I must go."

"Say you will try and come!" he urged his voice low and almost whispering.

"Well—yes—yes," she answered, tremulously, her eyes turning away from his earnest ones, and then returning again. "Yes."

His fingers coiled on the warm, brown hand, and he raised it nearly to his lips, but as he saw the bewildered, half-frightened expression in her eyes, he laid it sharply out of his reach, shook Lark's rein and sprang forward and away.

CHAPTER IV. "I am your Uncle."

Romy, Viscount Lisle, stood looking after her with a rapt expression on his handsome face for the space of a minute; then he put on his hat, setting it on his brows, and sat down on the bank again, staring thoughtfully at his boots.

In Spain they have a proverb which says that to be in love is worse than to be bewitched; and Romy Lisle felt almost as if he were bewitched. From the moment she had ridden into the ring at the circus he had felt drawn toward her; long before he saw without the veil the beautiful Bohemian, gypsy little face.

And now that he had talked with her, now that he had listened to the clear, girlish voice, his heart seemed to have left his body, or, if it still remained, "to beat in rapture."

Some men are born with wooden spoons in their mouths, and some with silver; and there are still a remaining few who are born with gold, and Romy Lisle was one of these fortunate ones.

He was the only son of one of the wealthiest peer in the kingdom, and Fortune had lavished her good gifts upon him with more than her usual liberality.

In addition to his old title and princely estates, she had dowered him with a face and form which were remarkable in their beauty and grace.

From college he had started on a long foreign tour, the usual rite, which was to prepare him to a great career, and he had come home, having seen and done everything worth doing and seeing, and seeing, and several things which were neither doing nor seeing, but with not much eagerness to adopt "the great career."

When Lord Fayre hinted at Parliament, Romy had shrugged his shoulders, indifferently.

"It seems to me, sir, that there are quite enough people talking there already and I don't think I could say anything fresh."

There would have been no difficulty in getting him a seat in Parliament, none whatever; but Lord Romy was content to wander about and do his father's and the steward's business while he amused himself.

Now, the Fayres held some land and other property in the Winstanley district, and Lord Romy had come there to have an interview with the agent, Mr. Blossop.

Mr. Blossop had been waiting at the inn for three hours, while my lord had been amusing himself in the circus, and with Mr. Di, a girl had quite decided to give his kiddy up as a bad job, and charge heavily for his own wasted afternoon, when Lord Romy sauntered in.

Lord Romy walked upstairs into the state room, and found Mr. Blossop, a gray-haired old gentleman, who looked rather surprised at his neglect of attire and free-and-easy manner.

"Good-afternoon, Mr. Blossop," said his lordship, holding out his hand.

"I'm afraid I have kept you waiting," "Oh, don't mention it, my lord. It is not altogether lost time; you'll find it in my bill."

And then he plunged into the business that had brought Lord Romy there.

There was a great deal about a reehold, copyhold, lease, and so on, and a pension, repairs, and alterations, and the little old lawyer glided on as smoothly as a plane for some time; then he paused and coughed, and stared at his lordship's face, for Lord Romy's eyes were fixed on the brown highly-polished table, and—was he evidently not listening to a word.

Straight up from the mahogany table stared the young girl's beautiful face, right through the lawyer's dry eyes, floated the girl's sweet, clear tones.

"I beg your pardon, my lord; I am afraid I don't make myself understood!" said Mr. Blossop.

Lord Romy looked up and colored faintly.

"If you don't it's my fault, Mr. Blossop," he said, with a frank graciousness that at once appeased the fiery little lawyer. "I am afraid I was not listening very attentively, and I think I am rather tired, suppose we go into this room to-morrow morning. I shall be more alert then."

"I'll come to-morrow morning, my lord! I will only just remark," gathering up his papers, "that the property has very much increased in value during the last ten years, and that it promises to develop into still greater worth, especially if we work the mines."

"I'm sure anything would flourish under your care," said Lord Romy, "and you don't stay? Good evening, then," and the lawyer took himself off, and Lord Romy rang the bell and ordered dinner.

The dinner proved a plentiful and good one, and Lord Romy was just in the middle of some bric-a-brac when the door opened and a gentleman entered.

He was a man of rather more than middle age, with a pale, clean-shaven face, and a pair of dark eyes, but by their peculiar expression riveted one's attention.

That he was a gentleman, Lord Romy saw at a glance; he thought, too, that he was a foreigner, until the gentleman, taking off his hat, said, in a soft yet gently clear voice:

"Good-evening, sir! I trust I do not intrude."

"By no means," said Lord Romy. "This is a public room."

The gentleman bowed, handed his hat, and hat to the landlord, and made the usual inquiry:

"What can I have for dinner?"

The landlord's face dropped, and his eyes fell; they had cooked everything in the house, or procurable, for Lord Romy.

"Ham and—and eggs, sir," he suggested.

The gentleman made a slight grimace, and following the landlord's eye, glanced at Lord Romy's well-spread table.

"Oh, well, if that is all, please bring it. If there is one thing on earth I hate better another, it is ham and eggs."

Lord Romy looked up.

"There is no occasion for you to eat them, sir," he said quietly. "I fancy I have enough dinner for three persons, at least. Will you share with me?"

The gentleman looked relieved, and bowed a courtly, polished bow.

"You are very kind. I accept with pleasure."

Away went the landlord to inform the whole house of Lord Romy's "haffability," and the stranger, having washed his hands, sat down to the table opposite the inviter.

"To a man who, like myself, has been traveling all day, ham and eggs do not appear so tempting," he said. "Very cold, is it not?"

"Cold," said Lord Romy. "I think it is very warm."

"In England, perhaps," said the gentleman, smoothly. "I have just come from a warm climate, and feel the change. I landed at Southampton this morning. Mutton cutlets! Very good! And asparagus! I see, sir, that you are an honors d'guest here."

"I was never here in my life before," said Lord Romy, smiling.

"Then you must be a person of consequence. They don't treat chance customers in this fashion. May I ask the name of the gentleman who has come to my rescue in so hospitable a fashion?"

"My name is Lisle—Romy Lisle," said Lord Romy.

The gentleman had got his glass halfway to his lips, and he kept it there for a second, his eyes fixed on the handsome careless young face, then he bowed.

"I drink you health, Mr. Lisle," he said, watching him keenly.

"Thank you."

"I used to know some Lisles," said the stranger, thoughtfully; "the Lisles of Fayre. Are they any relationship?"

"Yes, I am the son of Lord Fayre," said Lord Romy, simply.

The gentleman bowed again.

"In—deed! Ah, yes, I am pleased to make your acquaintance. When I knew Lord Fayre he had only one son; about a month old when I left England."

"I expect I was that young gentleman," said Lord Romy. "Will you have some of this tart?"

"So you are the son and heir?"

Lord Romy inclined his head.

"Ah," said the gentleman, smoothly. "In—deed! You don't ask my name, in return for yours. It is a nice rebuke for my impertinence."

"Not at all. I should like to know your name," rejoined Lord Romy.

"Yes? My name is Giffard Lisle."

Lord Romy stared, then he laughed.

"The same name! Any relation to the Fayres, sir?"

The gentleman closed his eyes and smiled again; then opened them full on Lord Romy's.

"Yes, I am your uncle!"

CHAPTER V. The Trysting Place.

Di rode home in a state of mind, to use a well-known phrase, more easily imagined than described.

It had been the most eventful day of her life, and as she looked round her at the familiar scene it seemed somehow as if it had all altered since the morning.

Surely the trees were more beautiful, the meadows greener, a lovelier light on the purple hills!

What had happened to her? Her heart was beating fast, her young blood was coursing through her veins, and one brow—had he hand he had held and pressed—burned with a pleasant, tingling warmth.

And yet, with the strange ecstasy that possessed her was mingled a feeling of guilt—a feeling that she had been playing false that afternoon; and she had crowded her memories by promising to meet the handsome young stranger, this price of commercial travelers, on the morrow!

"Uncle Dan was waiting, and anxiously he had long since given up being anxious about Di—but with a resigned patience."

"I thought, perhaps, you'd made up your mind to start for Fayre Court at once, without waiting for Tuesday, Di," he said, with gentle sarcasm. "What on earth kept you so late? Have you fought up at Winstanley?"

"Pretty nearly," said Di, blushing guiltily, seating herself at the table, and making a good deal of unnecessary clatter with the bread-knives. "You see, there—there was a lot to do. I don't think you've bought—all manner of things. I expect Lady Fayre will be quite startled!"

"Yes, I said she will," assented Uncle Dan, dryly. "At any rate, it won't be your fault if she isn't. You were such a long while gone that I thought you had stayed to see the circus play, or the lion show, or something."

"I forgot to tell you about it; don't drink you ten so fast, for goodness' sake!" he broke off. As Di gulped and coughed in her confusion. "They tell me it's a very good one. I've written to Lord Fayre, and told him the train you were going by on Tuesday, and the thing is fixed; look here, Di, he got up as he spoke, and took an old leather bag from the sideboard and placed it before him. "If you're going to Court, you'd better go properly. You haven't much jewelry, Di, you haven't had much use for it; a diamond earring, I don't you'd have lost it, wouldn't you?"

"For certain, Uncle Dan!" assented Di, eagerly.

"And so I've been reserving these things for you, as one may say. They're old-fashioned, I dare say, but they're good, which can't be said of all the new-fashioned fashions, and—and they belong to my mother and my wife. Take 'em, Di, and wear 'em, and with a shy, gentle smile he pushed the box toward her with the end of his pipe.

Di reached for the box, looked in, and uttered an exclamation. "Oh, how good!"

Then she lifted the casket up and poured its contents on to the table cloth, gazing at the glittering heap of brooches, rings, bracelets, chains, and precious stones in their old-fashioned settings, with ecstatic admiration.

"And these are for me! Oh, Uncle Dan, was there ever an uncle in all the world like you?" and she sprang round the table and hugged him to her grateful heart.

The morrow came, and with it the parcels from the linen drapers.

"If you didn't buy all Winstanley, you didn't stop far short of it," said Uncle Dan, scratching his head rather ruefully, as he gazed on the heap of things.

"Never mind; you'll want them, and now you'd better set to work and get 'em made up, or whatever you want to do with them. You won't go scamp r about the country today, that's one good thing!"

"Perhaps I could manage a little ride this evening," she suggested, coloring, as she bent over the parcel.

And all that day, while she sat with the dressmaker who had been called in, and who was a work, with her mouth so full of pins that Di kept watching her expecting to see her swallow them, and fall down in a fit, Di's mind wandered to the shady lane, and her eyes covertly sought the clock as its hands traveled on toward evening.

Suddenly, as the clock struck eight, she sprang up, and clung the way she had been engaged on from her, as if it had bitten her.

"I can't sit here any longer," she exclaimed, throwing up her hands; "I would rather wear my old muslin dress forever than do another stitch tonight! I must go for a ride! Tell my uncle please," hurriedly and guiltily, "that I have gone, and that I shan't be long. You don't mind, do you?" to the patient dressmaker.

"Not at all, miss," said the woman. In five minutes she had got into her habit, and in another five minutes was in the saddle and off.

Straight across country, she went, to Larkspur's delight, and gained the lane to find it empty. She looked up and down with wistful eyes, and then a great shame—a strange, novel shame—fell upon her. He had not come! He had only asked her to meet him in fun!

and she had been foolish enough to believe that he was serious; that he meant to come, and wanted to see her again.

Five minutes passed; there was no sign of him. Her little and upright figure dropped upon the horse, her eyes grew down east, her lips parted with a sigh. Then she drew herself up, and with a flash of her eyes, and a cut of the whip, turned the horse toward home, and galloped off.

And five minutes later Lord Romy walked swiftly into the lane, and waited until the moon went down, and with it all hope of seeing his pretty "little circus girl" had fled.

Drooping like a noeny, Di stole upstairs and went to bed, but before she fell asleep tears had wet her pillow, and she glistened in her eyes when she awoke.

Almost the first tears she had shed since she was a child.

CHAPTER VI. The Eventful Tuesday.

The eventful Tuesday arrived. Di had gone round the farm and said good-by to all the animals, the horses and the dogs, even the big black pig in the straw-yard, reserving her warmest farewell for Lark, who watched her depart with wistful eyes. The dogcart was standing ready to bear her to the station.

A huge box containing all her new finery was tied on behind and she held the jewel casket in her lap.

Uncle Dan put her on the train—she was to ride first-class, "as became a Leslie"—and he hung on the step, holding her hand, until the guard firmly, but politely, dragged him away, and so Di started.

It was a long journey, and it was evening before the train reached Fayre Station.

She was thirsty, and rather tired, and was wondering whether she looked quite the same as she felt, when a footman, in a dark blue livery, such as Di had never seen before in her life, came to the door, and touching his hat, inquired if she were Miss Leslie.

"Yes," said Di, jumping up.

"This way, miss, if you please," he said, deferentially, as he helped Di out of the train, and she stepped, eagerly, but the giant in blue and silver smiled deprecatingly.

"That has been to already, miss. Will you give me your ticket, please?"

Di gave him her ticket, and as he led her to a handsome carriage, drawn by a pair of splendid gray horses, another footman stood holding the door open, and she caught a glimpse of a coachman in a wig on the box.

With a strange feeling, she sank back against the soft, silk-lined cushions and the carriage started.

Looking from the window curiously, Di saw the Court. It was an immense place, of white stone, that shone and glittered in the waning sunlight.

As the carriage drew up to a flight of broad stone steps, flanked by a couple of marble lions crouching on flat pedestals three or four dogs