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M. H. McCallum, - Fenelon Falls

Anniversary of the Battle of Boyne Loyally Celebrated

BIG DAYS IN CANNINGTON, FENELON FALLS AND PETERBORO - FIFE AND DRUM WERE VERY CONSPICUOUS.

The glorious celebration of the Battle of the Boyne is now over, and the sound of the squealing fife and the ponderous bass drum will be still for another year. The clouds looked rather threatening Monday, but the rain kept off until after supper. Processions were held all over Ontario, but the celebrations of particular interest to Lindsay citizens were those held in the immediate vicinity of Fenelon Falls, Cannington and Peterboro.

Never since Cannington was first thought of was there such a celebration as was held Monday there. The streets were jammed all through the day and hotel accommodation was out of the question. Lodges from the surrounding country lined up in the parade, and headed by a brass band they started down the main street about 10 o'clock. The streets were gaily decorated with flags and bunting, and the town presented a very bright appearance. The parade was made up of many lodges, and after parading through the streets in the morning they broke up to attend the sports in the afternoon. There on the green, before a crowd of over six thousand people, Cannington crossed the Boyne and drove the Lindsay lacrosse team back to Derry. A long programme of sports was run off in the afternoon, and a very pleasant time was spent. In the evening, the tumult increased and the sound of the Protestant Boys and the big bass drum could be heard long into the closing hours of the day. Several private parties and dances were held throughout the town, and the visitors were loyally entertained.

AT PETERBORO.

"It was one of the biggest parades I was ever in," said Master G. A. Jordan, of L.O.L. 557, when seen this morning by the Free Press. The people in Peterboro used us white, and we never had occasion to call the men to order."

Mr. Jordan was very pleased with the showing made in Peterboro, and was certainly proud of his lodge. The streets along the route of parade, he said, were crowded with people, and all the visiting lodges were applauded as they passed along. The Lindsay contingent was led by District Master Warren, followed by the Sylvester Band. The True Blues and the Prentice Boys brought up the rear, headed by their own fife and drum band. The lodges arrived home in Lindsay shortly after six o'clock, and paraded up town from the G.T.R. station to the stirring air of the Protestant Boys. They marched down Kent to Lindsay street, and then back to the lodge room. The Peterboro Examiner has the following about the great day:

It is conservatively estimated that the number of Orangemen in the parade totalled between eight and nine thousand. The streets were thronged with thousands of people as the parade passed, and the scene will long be remembered.

Italian Working at Rosedale Pulled Revolver on Wes. Marks

LATTER MIGHT HAVE BEEN KILLED BUT FOR INTERVENTION OF ONE OF THE FOREMEN—ASSAILANT TOOK TO WOODS.

Mr. Cliff Moore, of Cobalt, is spending a few days in town.

Mr. Archie Wilson, of Boston, and Mr. Geo. Wilson, of Toronto, are on their holiday at home here.

Miss Florence Adams, of Essex, is visiting at Mr. F. Rutherford's, for a few days.

Miss Eva Brokenshire, of Toronto, is visiting here.

Mr. Long, proprietor of the Kawartha hotel, reports it nearly filled with summer visitors. Three of them went fishing this morning and returned with sixteen bass and one lunge.

There was some trouble at the canal works the other day. Mr. Wes. Marks, of Trenton, who is working there, got into an argument with one

of the Italians, which led to Marks hitting the dago with his fist, which was a rather foolhardy thing to do in a place like that, where there were so many Italians. The Italian who got hit immediately rushed for his coat and drew a revolver from the pocket, and the other Italians around dropped their picks and shovels and began looking for trouble. However, some of the foremen interfered and got Mr. Marks hustled into one of the small locomotives used on the works, and ran him to the camp out of the Italian quarter. This prevented what might have been serious trouble. The Italian who drew the gun has not yet been captured, he having taken to the woods.

NORTH COUNTRY 'PHONES.

Minden Echo: Mr. Wm. Sparks, manager of the Lake of Bays and Halliburton Telephone Co., Limited, has just completed the line through from Dorset to Baysville. He placed telephones at several tourist houses and private residences along the way, fol-

lowing the lake shore. This line has the metallic circuit and connects with Huntsville and the "Wawa" line, so patrons have the great convenience of the privilege of holding converse with anyone in Huntsville who have a 'phone there for the small fee of twenty-five cents.

Imaginary Interviews With Famous Men

RUDYARD KIPLING.

The following story was told me recently by Mr. Rudyard Kipling. With his permission I give it verbatim:

Once upon a time, oh Best Beloved, there was a tribe in the very heart of Arica who were considered more developed, intellectually, than their neighbors. They were governed by a Chief, and an Advisory Council of mostly Old and Retired Men, elected by the Free and Independent Voters of the Hamlet, who supported themselves by sweating for Others—but that is another story.

There are only two seasons in that far-off land—the wet season, in which the natives all their flintlocks twice a week to keep them from rusting; the Dry Season, in which dust gathers in everybody's throat. In the Wet season those of the tribe who were not employed in the sweating business swapped yarns around the hut fires all day; and in the Dry Season everybody gathered round a platform in the Public Reservation once a week in the evenings, to listen to the martial music of Tom-Toms beaten by the Young Men of the Hamlet. The Chief and his Council, of Mostly Old and Retired Men annually donated a number of Cocoanuts to these Young Men for beating the Tom-Toms for everybody's amusement. This Band of Young Men was led by one whom Oom Paul, deceased, would have called a Utitlander, a Rooinek—that is to say, an Outsider. He was a man of genial countenance, and slightly rounded abdomen, which means a bulging front, and although he was not a Native of their Hamlet, was beloved by the Young Men of his Band none the less. One other member of the Band only will I note, and that is he who beat the Big Tom-Tom. Slightly older than his fellows, he was beloved by them none the less. He was called Broonie.

One year, when this Aggregation applied to the Chief and his Council of mostly Old and Retired Men for the usual donation of Cocoanuts, they were told that owing to a scarcity they would be enabled to give only half what was asked. However, the Tom-Toms made their usual weekly appearance, to the delight of the natives, on the understanding that the promised 300 Cocoas would be augmented by 200 more before the Dry Season passed.

On the scheduled night the Chief and his Council, of mostly Old and Retired Men, met in the Audience Hut, and the demand for the 200 extra Cocoas was met by a stern refusal. After the meeting, the Rooinek Leader of the Tom-Toms met a member of the Advisory Council at the door. He was one of the Wealthiest and Most Retired of the Chief's Council of mostly Old and Retired

Men. He owned a large Pleasure Canoe and spent most of his time therein. This Rooinek and he engaged in a wordy warfare that would have terminated in clubbed heads but for the dignity of the place.

Learning of the adverse decision of the Council, the Owner of all the Tom-Toms—he whose Latin name in English means Wood—forbade his young musicians appearing any more in public during the Dry Season for the dejection of the great unwashed multitude of natives, who waxed very wroth with the Chief and his Advisory Council of mostly Old and Retired Men, and proceeded in a body to his Hut, with staves and war-clubs. In great fear, he called a special meeting of his Advisors, oh Best Beloved, when the extra 200 Cocoas were given—or loaned rather, for a writing called nowadays a Mortgage, was made on a piece of bark, where in he and his Council were secured by a few old worn-out Tom-Toms, the good and useful ones being all owned by the Young Men of the Band.

ABERCROMBIE, SR.

Recently I met Mr. Abercrombie, of 12th July fame, wielding a scythe. I don't know positively whether the scythe was originally a weapon of warfare or not, but it may be found now-a-days waging a sometimes successful war against bull thistles and burdocks that adorn our roadsides. Probably it will soon be denied that the pleasure of trying its keen edge even on these, for its day in the harvest field has long since gone into the "distant landscape of the past."

Mr. Abercrombie—or among the "boys," "Crummy"—was glad of a rest; and lighting his pipe, seated himself under a tree.

"Are you going to celebrate the 12th this year?" I asked.

"If nothing turns up," (I suppose he meant sickness or sudden death.) "Are you going in your usual capacity?" was the next.

"No, I'm going on the train," he replied.

"Blow yourself as usual?"

"I'll be blowing the fife, anyhow. And I'm going with the same bunch, too. Always use I use square. Eh man dear!" he exclaimed after a pause, ye oughter hear that Hartley man—Gartley—on the big drum. It would do your heart good."

Asked if he had any comment to make on the Council turning him down as bell-ringer, he said: "They treated me very small after what I promised. Why, man, I told them I'd put in a whole chime of bells in the market belfry at my own expense. I expected to have them in time to play the Protestant boys at seven o'clock on the 12th morning. You can't do enough to please some people," he said. A. DOPER.

Many Tourists Are Camping On Shores of Pigeon Lake

BOBCAYGEON ITEMS OF INTEREST—EXCURSION FROM CHEMONG AND OTHERS PLANNED—MANY LADIES ATTENDED WOMAN'S INSTITUTE PICNIC AT FENELON FALLS.

(Special to The Free Press.) BOBCAYGEON, July 10.—Mr. E. P. Young, of Sewickley, Pa., arrived Tuesday evening, and is now occupying his pretty cottage, "Springbank."

Mr. Young has been summering at Bobcaygeon for years, and has a host of friends here.

On Wednesday the yacht Cora passed through the locks on the return journey with a party of gentlemen from Oshawa, who took boat at Port Perry and had a few days' outing on the lakes.

Mr. Clem. Gordon, of Peterboro, overseer of this section of the Trent Valley Canal, was in town Thursday on an official visit.

This afternoon Mrs. R. L. Barber and Miss Meta Read were hostesses at the tennis tea; about forty attended, and the event was very enjoyable. The club propose running a moonlight excursion to Indian Village on Tuesday night.

Mr. Wesley Dunn has been awarded the contract for putting in the wheel-pits for the new power house at Little Bob.

On Thursday evening the management of the Kawartha Lakes Summer School, now in session at Chemong, ran an excursion per Steamer Manita to this place. The boat arrived about 7.30 and was crowded. After having supper here the excursionists left on the return trip at 8.15, and as the steamer glided down the river those on board sang "Onward Christian Soldiers." A party of young folks from the village took advantage of the opportunity to have a moonlight sail and went to Chemong. The boat got back to Bobcaygeon about 1 a.m. It was a beautiful evening, and the sail was a very pleasant one.

The shores of the lake are beginning to be dotted with tents. A number of people have been living under canvas on Big Island, there is an encampment at Green Bay, and another large party is located on Sturgeon lake, just above the village.

On Thursday about twenty-five ladies attended the Woman's Institute picnic at Fenelon Falls. Some went by boat and others drove. A very interesting and pleasant day was spent, and a large number of members of the fair sex from other places attended.

The members of Zion church intend holding a social on Mr. W. Ventress' lawn next Wednesday night.

Among those present at the hotels are:

At the Royal: Mr. Victor Cawthra, Mr. G. W. Read, Mr. T. L. Summerhayes, Mr. T. S. Wright, Mrs. J. Alexander, Miss Alexander, Mr. J. S. Douglas and wife, Mr. W. G. Miller, Mr. J. S. Whitson, Mrs. B. E. Bell, Mr. J. S. Nasmith and Mr. Louis Ziff, all of Toronto; Mr. C. A. C. Kelly and wife, Mr. E. F. Frank and wife, Mr. S. A. Houser and wife, Mr. M. C. Russell, Mr. T. Richmond and Miss M. Bongueur, all of Buffalo; Mr. C. W. Siebold, of Pittsburgh; Mr. M. L. Williams and wife, of St. Louis, Mo.; and Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Wilson, of Rochester. At the Rockland: Mrs. Milne, Mr. Kelly and wife, Mr. Frank and wife, of Buffalo; Messrs. H. S. Powell and Hamilton Wilson, of Washington, D.C.; Mr. John M. Anderson, of Cincinnati, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. Bennett, of New York; Mr. Fred. Arnold, Mr. P. J. Rooney, Mr. T. W. Taylor, Mr. B. H. Bennett, Mr. T. W. Greer, Mr. G. N. Kennedy, Mr. T. W. Eyre, Mr. H. M. Johnston and Mr. R. S. Mason, all of Toronto.

On Monday, 13th, the Str. Esturion will run an excursion from here to Fenelon Falls in connection with the Orange celebration there. The Str. Manita will take the Lindsay-Sturgeon Point-Bobcaygeon trip on that day.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. McIntyre, mother of Mr. Sam. Suddaby, Township Clerk of Somerset, died at Burnt River on Monday, the funeral taking place Wednesday, July 8.

The Busy Forest Ranger And His Various Duties

OF ALL POSITIONS UNDER THE GOVERNMENT HIS IS ONE OF THE HARDEST.

The old-fashioned notion that a forester is a lucky individual whose only work is to rest "under the green wood tree" and occasionally arrest some tenderfoot who has let a camp-fire spread, is being fast dispelled, for in all the government service there are only a few positions that call for more varied qualifications than the forest ranger finds demanded of him.

When the forest service was begun, under the administration of President Cleveland, the duties of the forest ranger were comparatively simple. Since then their work has become more complex every year, and eventually only the men who are specially trained will be able to assume the ranger's duties. Annual examinations for forest-rangers positions are held in the various Western States, containing the great national forests. Many hundreds of men, ambitious to enter the forest service, are examined as to their qualifications, and selections are made strictly under civil service rules. The first day of an examination is spent in indoor work. The applicants are given questions dealing with problems confronting one in the forest service, and bringing out each man's educational fitness. The examination, while not particularly rigorous, bars the totally uneducated from the ranks of the government foresters.

The second day of the examination is devoted to field tests, and it is here that the applicant must demonstrate his ability along practical lines. He must show some knowledge of the surveyor's compass and is required to pace off half a mile or so in a triangle and then reduce the distance to rods and feet. Then he must satisfy the government officials who conduct the examination that he knows something of the art of packing a horse. For that packing is an art, is well known by any man who

has had actual experience away from the haunts of civilization in the west. The man who takes to the trail without some previous knowledge of packing will soon find that he is helpless as an infant, and the best thing he can do is to put back to town and hire a guide.

After the applicant has been accepted and enters the forest service he finds his examination has only begun. He must familiarize himself with the Use Book, a veritable encyclopedia of forestry information, published by the government, and which is called the "Forester's Bible." He must study practical forestry from all sides; must know the commercial value of trees, and how to use to the fullest extent the timber supply of a reserve. He must know how to scale timber in order to supervise the working of sawmills within the national forests, and must be an expert in forest planting in order to aid in the work of reforestation, which the government is carrying out.

He must know the character and value of lands, and be able to determine if mineral claims or agricultural claims within the reserve are being made in good faith or merely to get possession of valuable timber. He must acquire himself with grazing restrictions and know how many sheep or cattle a certain area will support. If the range within the reserve is being overstocked he must see that the offending stockmen cut down the sheep or cattle grazing therein. He must know something of the legal side of forest matters and must be able at all times to fight forest fires, the greatest menace of the national forest. Protection of wild game under the laws of the state in which his national forest is located also comes within the ranger's province and he must keep a watchful eye on campers and see that the regulations of the forest are complied with.

The Extensive Plant of the Lehigh Portland Cement Co. Near Belleville

Impressions of a Lindsay Visitor—What Capital and Energy Can Accomplish—Capacity of Plant 25,000 Barrels per Day.

(Written for The Free Press.)

No finer day could be spent anywhere along the beautiful Bay of Quinte than any point seven miles below the city of Belleville, where is located one of the largest plants in America, namely, the Lehigh Portland Cement Co., Allentown, Pa. The company's fine boat, the Salaberry, leaving the city wharf at 9.30 a.m. landed us at the works somewhere in the neighborhood of 10 a.m. The scene from the shore presents an extremely interesting appearance, and gives one the impression that before very long this spot is destined to form a human beehive of activity and energy.

DETAILS OF A GREAT PLANT.

Through the courtesy of one of the gentlemen officials, we were shown through the various buildings of the plant. To those who, like ourselves, know little or nothing of the history of cement making, the following notes may prove of more than passing interest. The whole surrounding land, which is owned by the Lehigh Company, produces the stone, which is taken from the quarry in large pieces and dumped into a No. 9 crusher, passes out in pieces about the size of a closed hand, it then goes through smaller crushers and comes out about the size of chestnut coal. In this state it is put into rotary driers and dried until all the moisture leaves it, when it is carried to the storage bin. Parallel with this is the clay taken from the pit and run through a set of disintegrators to two rotary driers until all moisture dries, when it is taken to storage bins.

The stone is next carried separately to the commutator, which is a steel cylinder, armour-plated, with 6,000 lbs. steel balls, and passing through the stone between the balls, whence it comes out as fine as flour. The clay at the same time goes through a similar process, after which both are elevated into separate tanks; the tanks are tapped

INTO AUTOMATIC SCALES,

two parts of limestone to one of clay. Both scales discharge at same time into a screw conveyor, and the two are mixed together. Both pass into mills lined with brick and filled with Denmark pebbles, and are pulverized. They are then put into a 95 mesh screen, with 100 holes to the lineal inch. This process completes the raw material. In this combined state they are put into bins at the back of the kilns, and fed from the bins into the kilns. The feeding depends upon the chemical analysis of the material.

In the kiln the materials come in contact with 2,600 degrees of heat, made by pulverized coal blown into an air-blast; gas being formed from coal coming in contact with flame. When sufficiently burned the stone and clay form clinkers, which pass

in a red-hot condition to elevators by means of a vertical steel tank, fitted inside with cast-iron umbrellas, which form a zig-zag path downward, and meeting a current of cold air on the down path. This cools the clinkers off, and they then pass along the belt into an automatic weighing scale, where it is weighed, two per cent. of gypsum to the given weight. After this process, they are now elevated into a rotary cylinder, which works very slowly, and causes a thorough mixture of materials. We now have cement in its raw state. It still has to pass through screw rolls, which pulverize it down to 7-16 inch and the rolls pass it into bins-over Griffin mills, where it is pulverized until it will pass through a 16 mesh screen. It is then carried by conveyors into a series of tube mills similar to those in saw mills, and pulverized until it will pass into the storage building and allowed to lie in bins until all free lime has passed off in the atmosphere, when it is at last ready to ship.

THE CEMENT PLANT

has twelve large buildings in all, viz., the coal house, crusher buildings, clay storage, dried buildings, combined storage, buildings for stone and clay, raw mill, kiln room, gypsum pit, clinker mill, boiler house, engine room, stock house, 1 pack house, stock house 2. The daily output will be, when in operation, 25,000 barrels in 24 hours. The storage house is 122 ft. by 304 ft., and the two storage houses for the finished product will store 300,000 barrels. There are two engines of 900 horse power, two 400 kw. generators, a 175 horse power engine, and a 75 horse power engine. Six hundred men are in the employ of the company.

These enormous buildings are a marvelous proof of what enterprise and ability are capable of accomplishing, when we consider that thirteen months ago nothing but a barren field was to be seen on Quinte's shore at this point. Mr. Koehler is the superintendent of the works; Mr. Carter, of Buffalo, the contractor; Mr. Harlor and Mr. McFetridge, of Pittsburgh, Pa., the constructing engineers, both of whom, being very able young men, are to be congratulated for the able manner in which they have carried on the company's work.

Portland cement is as yet in its infancy in Canada, but will soon assume a limitless proportion in production and consumption.

—Beaverton Express: A local fisherman captured a fine pickerel near the Talbot, Wednesday. This is very unusual, as the pickerel is not a native of these waters and apparently made its way down the Trent canal from Balsam lake.

Hot Weather Snaps

We have gone over our stock and moved to the front everything that requires low pricing in order to move quickly. We will not carry over anything we have set aside for this sale if we can help it, and low prices will move them out. See and see what we have to offer you.

J. W. Bryans FENELON FALLS

Constipation

Baked sweet apples, with some people, prompt relief for Constipation. With one course all-wheat bread will have the same effect. Nature undoubtedly has a vegetable remedy to relieve every ailment known to man, if only we can but find Nature's way to health. And a strikingly true way to Constipation. The bark of a certain tree in California, says Sarrad, offers a most excellent aid in the treatment of Constipation. A tincture of Candy Tablet, called Lax-ets, is now made by Dr. Sarrad's Laboratories, from this indigenous most effective prescription. Its effect on Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath, Sallow Complexion, etc., is indeed beyond all praise. No gripping, no unpleasant after effects experienced, and Lax-ets are put up in beautiful lithographed metal boxes at 5 cents and 25 cents per box. For something new, nice, economical and effective, try a box of

Lax-ets

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Really the only Force Pump on the market. Built for any depth of water. Repairs of all kinds on hand. Estimates on windmills and all pump outfits. I have no agents—save the commissions by dealing direct with me. Orders may be left at Creamery, RUSSELL-ST., NEXT CREAMERY.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. WALTERS, DENTIST, Lindsay. All Branches of Dentistry Carefully Performed. Charges Moderate. Lindsay Office—Over Grezory's Drug Store.

DR. S. J. SIMS, DENTIST, Fenelon Falls. Graduate of Toronto University and Royal College of Dental Surgeons. All Branches of Dentistry Performed According to the Latest Improved Methods at Moderate Prices.

DR. SHARPE, DENTIST, Toronto. Will be at the Mansion House Wednesday and Thursday every alternate week. Specialist in Plate, Crown and Bridge Work.

DR. R. A. WILSON, Physician, Surgeon and Accouchement. M. B., M. C. P. & S. Ontario. Office and Residence, Colborne St., Fenelon Falls.

R. M. MASON, Veterinary Surgeon. Honor Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, 1884. Office Day Every Saturday. Office—Francis St., Fenelon Falls.

G. H. HOPKINS, K.C., Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public. Solicitor for Bank of Montreal. Money to loan at terms to suit borrower. Offices 6 William St. South, Lindsay.

McDIARMID & WEEKS, Barristers, Solicitors, &c., Lindsay. Fenelon Falls and Woodville. Money to loan. Solicitors for County of Trent. Village of Fenelon Falls. A representative of this firm will be in Fenelon Falls every Monday.

McLAUGHLIN, PEEL & FULTON, Barristers, Solicitors, &c., Lindsay. Lindsay offices over Dominion Bank. Bobcaygeon office in Green St. W. Taylor, open every Monday 12.30 to 4.30 p.m. Money to lend on real estate at lowest rates.

IRENE McDougall, A. T. C., Voice Culture and Piano. Graduate of Toronto Conservatory of Music, Gold Medalist of Ontario Ladies College. Voice and Piano pupils accepted at residence Colborne St., Fenelon Falls.

CANADIAN ORDER CHOSEN FRIENDS. Fenelon Falls Council, No. 1854. Meets in C.O.F. Hall 1 Second Monday of each month.

A Fraternal and Beneficial Society for the relief of the poor, sick, aged and disabled. Meetings at 8 o'clock. A. H. TRILL, Secretary.