

THE LINDSAY POST

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LINDSAY, FRIDAY, FEB. 3rd.

WARDEN CALLAN

The Post desires to congratulate Reeve R. A. Callan, of Somerville on his election as Warden of Victoria County.

The new Warden is a gentleman with large municipal experience and has represented his constituency for four years in the County Council, where he is looked upon as a broad minded, level headed representative, possessing a wide grasp of municipal matters. That he will make a capable and efficient Warden goes without saying, and the County is to be congratulated on having such an excellent official at the head of its government.

WELLINGTON-ST. BRIDGE

Lindsay Town Council has decided to act jointly with the town of Port Perry in memorializing the Dominion Government to complete the Wellington-st. bridge as speedily as possible, so as to have it in readiness for the opening of navigation.

This is a move in the right direction and it would be an excellent idea if the Council would embody in its prayer the necessity of cleaning out the channel of the Scourge so as boats can navigate it with safety.

A great many citizens are wondering what our Board of Trade is going to do in the matter. The attention of that body has been brought to the necessity of its co-operating with the Council by sending a resolution to the Government. So far no action has been taken. Wake up, officers of the Board of Trade! There is work for you to do.

THE DOMINION BANK

The Dominion Bank for the year which ended 31st December, 1910 made profits of over \$659,000. This, with the sum of \$235,000 which was carried forward from the previous year, makes a total of \$895,000 available for distribution. The shareholders received the usual large dividend of 12 per cent for the year, in four quarterly payments, \$170,000 was written off Bank premises amount and \$305,000 was carried forward.

The Bank is particularly strong in quickly available assets, as well as in specie and Dominion Government notes, the total of the quickly available assets amounting to over \$22,000,000.

The discounted bills and advance current amount to \$37,920,000, showing that it is doing its share in meeting the business needs of the community. Another exceptionally strong feature of the Bank is the fact its reserve fund exceeds its paid-up capital by \$1,000,000, reserve fund, \$5,000,000, Paid up Capital, \$4,000,000 and the Paid-up Capital \$4,000,000 and that this position is appreciated by the public is shown in the total deposits, which amount to over \$19,000,000 and the total assets to over \$62,000,000.

Altogether the President, Directors and General Manager of this Bank are to be congratulated on the showing they have made.

COLONEL SAN'S ATTACK

"I am Sir Oracle, And when I open my lips let no dog bark."

Colonel Sam. Hughes, who represents, or rather misrepresents, Victoria and Haliburton in the Dominion Parliament, has broken out again. Some men never open their mouth without putting their foot in it, and the Colonel is one of them. In his windjamming outbursts he throws logic to the winds, handles facts recklessly and makes himself the laughing stock of the people at large. His remarks are not taken seriously either at Ottawa or throughout the country his auditors exhibiting at all times a patience and forbearance that is truly remarkable whenever he attempts to torture them with his "views."

There are times, however, when this doughty soldier, who was last on the field at South Africa and first to leave it, becomes offensive in his reference to certain classes of our citizens, as witness his unfair and shameful attack on the editor of the Globe, Dr. Macdonald, a gentleman who commands the respect and admiration of all classes of our citizens. Of course there is no comparison between the two men. The editor of the Globe towers high above the man who attacks him, both from the standpoint of intelligence and service to his country. Yet Col. Hughes hurls a scandalous charge against that gentleman—a charge involving practical disloyalty against a country which he loves with the ardor and warmth of a true patriot.

Col. Hughes poses as a soldier. It was not the act of a soldier to thug-like, attack an adversary behind his back, and at a time when he was unable to defend himself. The attack was both shameful and cowardly and the press of all political shades denounce it as such.

We cannot do better than reproduce the denial of Dr. Macdonald. It goes to show that the statements of Col. Hughes were simply the vapourings of a man who makes himself positively ridiculous whenever he opens his mouth. That is about all he has accomplished since entering the political arena, and no class of people know this better than those he claims to represent at Ottawa. He has done nothing for this constituency, except advertise it the length and breadth of the Dominion as the riding sending him to Parliament.

In olden times, in England, there used to be court jesters in the palaces of the King, and Queen. Those individuals varied the monotony of the courts by their droll and, at times, nonsensical antics. Col. Sam. is the jester of the Dominion Parliament, and his antics are not taken seriously by the members.

What Bassanio is made to say in Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice, in referring to Gratiano, might be used here with a slight alteration:

Col. Hughes, "speaks an infinite deal of nothing more than any man in all Canada. His reasons are as two grains of wheat, hidden in two bushels of chaff; you shall seek all day ere you find them, and when you have them, they are not worth the search."

SERGE WALKING SUIT

Heavy twilled in a rich dark shade of blue makes a stylish and durable walking suit, and our illustration today suggests an admirable model for



such suit. The narrow plain skirt is most attractive with its narrow stitched hem, and three large black buttons trim each side seam at bottom. The coat is prettily trimmed with buttons, heavily stitched seams and outside pockets, as shown in sketch.

MODERN HIGHWAY, 380 MILES LONG WAS RECONSTRUCTED IN SINGLE HOUR

The people in Montgomery county, Kan., by volunteer work, built a modern highway 20 miles long. That record is outclassed by something that has been done by the citizens of Iowa. The greatest piece of roadway on record was accomplished in that state recently when in the space of one single hour a line of road 380 miles in length and stretching entirely across the state was put in the most perfect condition of any road west of the Mississippi River. Weeks and months were spent in preparation for the work, but not a pick or shovel was used until the designated second was ticked off. Then, as if by magic, 10,000 workmen swarmed out on the roadway, and when they ceased work 60 minutes later Iowa had one of the finest long distance roads in the entire west.

And not the least interesting thing in connection with the tremendous piece of work is the fact that not a man of the entire 10,000 engaged on the work received a cent of wages. Good will and patriotism alone are responsible for the splendid showing. Last year the Iowa roads became so fearfully bad that traffic was practically killed and farmers were simply compelled to remain in their homes. Finally the matter became a political question, and both parties got behind the movement. Governor Carroll called a "good roads" meeting at Des Moines early last March and out of this meeting was evolved the plan of a "river-to-river" road stretching from Council Bluffs, on the Missouri river, to Davenport on the Mississippi a distance of 380 miles, straight across the state from east to west. "Make the river-to-river road as near perfect as is possible to make just common dirt," was the sense of the good roads convention.

Instead of appointing new committees to handle the work, the regular Republican and democratic committee in each country through which the road would pass were appealed to. The Chairman of the committee of each party was asked to get in the game and work for the road. Everybody agreed to do so, and soon a rivalry was created between Republicans and Democrats, each to see which party would have the most workmen "on the job," when the time for work arrived.

A Saturday was selected as the day and from 9 to 10 o'clock the hour. Every farmer along the way was personally seen by the committee, and agreed to give the one hour that was asked for. Farmers were asked to bring their plows, scrapers and road drags, and an organization equal to those employed in professional railroad building was worked out. In the weeks preceding the work all bridges and culverts along the road were put in first-class order, that no delay might come to the road builders when once this latter starting working.

The result of the organization was shown on the appointed Saturday. Shortly before 9 o'clock in the morning farmers began getting out on the roads. Hundreds and thousands of plows, picks, shovels, scrapers, road drags, grading machines and other implements were brought along. Every farmer brought his team with him. Superintendents and overseers had been appointed in readiness when promptly at 9 o'clock the order was issued to "fall to." And 10,000 determined men fell to. For an hour they continued, working might and main. At 10 o'clock the job was finished, and the farmers went back to their fields, leaving Iowa the possessor of one of the finest pieces of long distance roadway in the West.

FEAR OF DEATH

A Well-Known Magistrate Doubts Its Deterrent Effect on the Criminal

The well-known magistrate, Mr. Plowden, contributes an interesting study in criminal psychology to which has been carried on for the past fortnight in the columns of the "Times." Incidentally Mr. Plowden pleads for a saner judgment of the character and motives of the murderer. He says:— It is a popular fallacy to regard a murderer as the worst of criminals. The real truth is that in many cases it is hardly fair to describe him as a criminal at all.

No one who has not been through the fire can tell what may be the effect on his self-control of a long course of studied insults and provocation on the part of a worthless wife against her husband persevered in day by day, for months and even years at a stretch. Sir Henry Smith, in his virtuous indignation with Crippen, makes no allowance for desperate circumstances like these.

He is angry with Crippen on account of his coolness in the witness-box, which he calls an outrage, and he apparently regards it as a distinct aggravation of his conduct that he should have sworn to love and cherish at the altar the wife whom he subsequently put to death.

It is somewhat amazing to me that considerations such as these should weigh for a moment in any just appreciation of Crippen's character. They were to me absolutely irrelevant.

What Crippen actually did, and for which he suffered death, was to kill a wife whom he loved for the sake of a woman whom he hated. Probably of all the murders that are committed under the sun, in one country or another, there is no more common type of murder than this.

It was the irony of Crippen's fate that he did not meet No. 2 until after he had met No. 1. Had such been his good fortune he would probably have lived a life not better nor worse than his neighbors, and have enjoyed with the best of them the reputation of a contented, law-abiding citizen. I am convinced from such experience as I have had of criminal courts, extending over many years, that what a man murderously inclined really dreads is not death, but pain.

The spectre of death, though it can always be conjured up, is too remote and shadowy to have much effect on the nerves of a man in the enjoyment of full and vigorous health. Not so with pain. There is no imagination so dull that it cannot take in the terrors of the "cat," and I believe if such punishment could be made part of the sentence, even without abolishing capital punishment, the deterrent effect would be unmistakable.

I think even Crippen's courage, wonderful as it was, would have quailed on that dark and wintry morning, had he known that he would have to endure a flogging before he was hung.

And had he been asked which he feared most—the physical pain of the lash or the death to follow—can any one doubt what his answer would have been?

TO PUT DOWN DUELING

Abbe Lemire has introduced in the Paris Chamber a Bill to make duelling a punishable offence. The penalty varies from imprisonment for six days to five years and fines from \$20 to \$2,000, according to the gravity of the offence. The severest punishment is reserved for the dueller who kills his man; the lightest for taunting a man for not fighting.

THE NEAREST STAR

is Alpha Centauri, but it is Quite a Distance Away

Alpha Centauri, a conspicuously bright point of light in the constellation of the Centaur, is the nearest to our own world of all the stars. Not only so, but it is the nearest by a colossal span. The next in distance from the earth, a faint star known as 61 Olygni, is almost twice as remote. So in the great company of the stars we must regard Alpha Centauri as, comparatively speaking, close at home. Yet, neighbor as it is, its distance is such that it is very difficult to convey to the mind any really adequate idea.

Light, everyone realizes, travels at some incredibly fast pace. It can be accurately measured, and it is found to traverse a distance of 186,300 miles in a single second of time. Even at such a speed, the light leaving Alpha Centauri takes three years to reach the earth. If the star were suddenly blotted out from its place in the sky, three whole years would pass before we became aware of the loss. The star is 275,000 times more distant from our solar system than is the sun from the earth. In other words, to reach Alpha Centauri, the nearest star, would require a measuring rod twenty-five million millions of miles in length.

Professor Todd has suggested an ingenious method for realizing such vast distances. Imagine the solar system—the sun, and all the planets circling round it—as represented by the dot over this letter I. Even the sun itself, so exceedingly reduced scale, could not be detected with the most powerful microscope ever made, or dreamed of. But on the same scale, the vast circle having the sun as its centre and reaching to Alpha Centauri would be represented by the longest circle that could be drawn on the floor of a room ten feet square.

SOME ANCIENT DOGS

It is impossible to say when dogs were first domesticated, but some of the earliest traces are found on Egyptian monuments, with figures of dogs, somewhat of the greyhound type, which date back to at least 3,500 B.C. Even in those remote days the dog was highly esteemed. Coming down a little later, we read that Ulysses, 3,000 years ago, was recognized by his dog Argus after his swineherd had fallen to do so. Plutarch speaks of Alcibiades, who cut off the tail of his dog, and Myron, the sculptor, immortalized the animal by chiselling his image in marble. The Romans valued their dogs, and kept them for the chase and also as pets. Alexander the Great owned a veteran dog.

CONSUMPTIVES FOR THE NORTH

Sir Ernest Shackleton Thinks Spitzbergen a Good Health Resort

Sir Ernest Shackleton, who got nearer to the South Pole than any other explorer, has declared his intention of visiting Spitzbergen this summer. He further voices the opinion that it would be a good thing if a sanatorium for consumptives could be established in the polar regions. A two months' stay amid the ice and snow of Spitzbergen would do wonders for a person suffering from lung and chest troubles, declares Sir Ernest. He points out that Arctic air is absolutely pure, and beneficial to all chest complaints.

PEABODYS' PUT THEM TO THE TEST SHOWN HERE THEY WILL STAND IT—BECAUSE THEY ARE MADE TO WEAR



NOBODY BUYS OVERALLS TO PLAY TRICKS WITH THEM SUCH AS IS SHOWN IN THE PICTURE ABOVE. IN WHICH FOUR MEN EXERTED ALL THEIR STRENGTH IN THE EFFORT TO RIP A PAIR OF PEABODYS' OVERALLS. BUT IF THEY WILL STAND THIS—THEY WONT RIP UNDER THE HARDEST KIND OF LEGITIMATE WEAR. WE ARE THE AGENTS OF PEABODYS' GUARANTEED OVERALLS.

The Real Thing PEABODYS' OVERALLS

- Have the Gold or Red Crown ticket. Have the bright brass buttons with the Crown or the word "Peabody's" in black lettering on them. Have the word Peabody's and the Crown on the two-inch wide elastic webbing of the suspenders. Are full value denim. Have full weight pockets, every seam reinforced, etc., etc. In a Word are "Worth the Cost in Honest Wages."

The Counterfeit "FOOL YOU" KIND

- Have tickets that are as nearly like Peabody's as the law allows. Have brass buttons that look like the real thing but aren't. Have printing matter on the webbing, that is designed to fool you. Are lighter weight denim. Have "almost as good" pockets. Have many forgotten stitches and other dishonest details that would take a week to enumerate. In a word are cheaper "near overalls," on which the dealer makes more profit, but that won't stand the gaff in wear.

Dundas & Flavelles Limited CLOTHING AND FURNISHING DEPARTMENT

THE ALTAR OF FASHION

Wholesale Destruction of Rare and Beautiful Birds

Addressing members of the Royal Colonial Institute, London, on the subject of "The Birds of the Colonies and their preservation," Mr. Jas. Buckland said the critical condition of many of the more rare and beautiful birds of our colonies, due to their destruction in the millinery interests, was one which it was impossible to adequately realize or to exaggerate. Among ornamental feathers assumed for show during the courting season the strangely beautiful tail of the lyre bird of Australia was unequalled. A few years back over 400 lyre birds were killed in one district in a single season to supply the London plumage market. It was not so long ago that some sordid vandals surrounded a patch of scrub in which some representative of this fast-disappearing genus were known to be breeding, and setting fire to it they shot down these avian marvels as they struggled through one pitiless ring of fire only to meet their death in another. The plumes having been cut off, the bodies were thrown aside to rot. No species could withstand such ill-timed slaughter as this, and it was a fact of sinister import that 153 tails only had been catalogued this year in the London feather scales. The egret had been practically exterminated in North America and in China, and was so thinning its ranks throughout the world that the best selected plumes were now fetching over \$10 the ounce at London feather sales, double the value of gold.

ABOUT MEERSCHAUM

Meerschaum is not, as some people imagine, the foam of the sea, but is a soft, scaplike stone, which is mined like coal. In Asia Minor its mining is an important business. Pits are first dug, and so soon as a vein of meerschaum is struck horizontal galleries are laid out. These galleries are often very long, and they vary in depth from 15 to 150 feet. The crude meerschaum, which is called "ham-tash," is yellowish white in color, and a red clay envelopes it. The blocks are sold on the spot at from \$25 to \$200 a carload according to their quality. They are then soft enough to cut with a knife but they are dried before being exported.

ELEPHANT HUNTER'S INCOME

The first meeting of creditors under the failure of the Hon. Rupert Cecil Craven, a son of the third Earl of Craven, was held at the London Bankruptcy Court, when it was stated that the debtor's occupation had been mainly that of elephant hunting, which produced him an income of \$2,500 a year.

The debtor owes about \$5,000, and has no assets. He attributes his position to heavy expenses in connection with divorce proceedings in 1899 and to loss over South African shares in 1905.

The case was left with the Official Receiver to be wound up in bankruptcy.



STYLISH COAT SUIT

This dressy coat suit of very dark green broadcloth is given the popular and fashionable touch by the use of black velvet for trimming purposes. It forms a panel front and extends around sides and back in a deep band as indicated by cut. The coat, a short-waisted model, has a vest and cuffs of velvet, and the buttons used for closing of coat and decorative purposes on skirt and cuffs are black crocheted.

A huge black silk beaver hat with white ostrich pompon and black albatross and a long scarf of ermine prove a picturesque finishing touch.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES

Janitor:—"Who was that whistling down the tub?" Helper:—"Woman on the third floor front wants some steam." Janitor:—"Hit the third pipe a couple of times with the hammer."

PRECOCIOUS

"Have you written all the invitations to my party, mamma?" queried little Eva. "Yes, dear," answered her mother. "They are all written and mailed." "And how soon with the acceptations and deceptions begin to come in?"

DR. MACDONALD AND COL. HUGHES

The following telegram has been received from the editor of The Globe in reference to the report in The Post of Monday last:

San Diego, Cal., Jan. 23.—The statement published as having been made at St. Catharines by Col. Sam. Hughes is absolutely false in every essential particular. I neither was sent, nor did I go to Washington in connection with the reciprocity question. If Colonel Hughes cares to know salaries double the amount he mentioned have been offered to me for regular professional services, but never a dollar for any purpose he named.

In Association with President David Starr-Jordan of Leland Stanford University, John R. Mott and others I am a member of the World's Peace Foundation, established by Mr. Cass for promoting in every civilized country the settlement of all international disputes by judicial arbitration and not by war. Necessary expenses are paid, but no director is under salary or makes gain financially.

Reciprocity is not on the program. Tariffs are a matter of no concern. The task is much more serious. It is to direct the national system of awakening and organizing of public opinion in every civilized nation as to the question of the demoralizing cause of war, and the intolerable folly of increased armaments. We advocate the substitution of independent arbitration as at the Hague.

Neither the founder nor any of the directors favors the political union of Canada and the United States. Personally, and in the interests of World Peace I oppose any change in Canada's Imperial relations. As a free nation in the Empire, Canada can exercise greater influence than is possible through independence. Col. Sam. Hughes' statement is a "wholesale" falsehood. Only a slanderer and a coward will repeat it after this.

J. A. MACDONALD

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctored local remedies, and by constantly falling to cure with them, it has become pronounced incurable. It is now, however, catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and book case it falls to cure. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

OUR AIM Has been to cultivate the best possible relations between the consumer and this store by stocking the best of everything required by all intelligent stockmen. Here is a partial list: Sublimed Sulphur 7 lbs. for 25c Epsom Salts - 7 lbs. for 25c Glauber Salts - 7 lbs. for 25c Linseed Meal - 6 lbs. for 25c Herbageum - 25c and 50c International Stock Food, Kenney's Condition Powders, Hess Stock Supplies, Pratt's Stock and Poultry Food, Linseed Oil, Vermin Destroyers, Catarrh Washes, Sheep Dips. Recipes of every description filled correctly as they should be at DUNOON'S Drug Store We Sell Father Morrissey's Remedies