

Week's Doings At Oakwood

Continued from page 1. Miss Graham, of Ops, was the guest of Mr. J. F. Brass this week. Mr. and Mrs. C. Netherton of Little Britain, spent Sunday with friends here. A large number from here took in the Haag circus at Lindsay on Friday. Dr. and Mrs. Dale are enjoying a couple of weeks' holidays at Muskoka Lakes. The members of Sunshine Telephone line held their annual strawberry festival on Saturday evening at the home of Mrs. Amos Armitage, when a very pleasant evening was spent. Mr. Herbert Tinney has had a telephone installed in his home this week. The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hardy of Peniel were sorry to hear that their home was burned on Sunday morning. Our village was unusually quiet on Tuesday as most of our citizens were in Lindsay attending the Orange celebration. Mr. Parkin, of Cameron, will occupy the pulpit in the Methodist church here next Sunday. Quite a number of our young people attended the tea at Manilla on Monday evening. Mr. N. Hill was off work for a couple of days this week, being laid up with lumbago. Mrs. Robt. Gardner received word on Saturday of the death of her little nephew, Claudia Dutton, by drowning, at his home in Sintalutai Alberta. The store occupied by Pascoe Bros. has, we understand, been purchased by Messrs. C. and F. P. Coad, who will conduct business there in a few weeks' time. A young son of Mr. E. Saville was badly hurt on Monday evening by being kicked by a horse. Mr. John F. Cummings spent Tuesday in Toronto. Miss Nettie Perrin left Monday for Toronto after a pleasant holiday here. Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Hogg, of Toronto, were in our village on Friday last. Miss Holbourne, of Sutton, is the guest of Miss Pearl Thorndyke. Miss Nellie Dale and Ethel Dixon are spending a couple of weeks with Mr. Henry Dale. Mr. and Mrs. C. Hicks, of Valentia, spent Sunday with his brother, Mr. George Hicks. Mrs. Vickery, of Toronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Thorn-dyke. We are sorry to learn that Miss Adelaide Goard is on the sick list, but hope for her speedy recovery. On Monday, July 18 a baseball match and supper will be held in aid of our public library between Manilla and Valentia teams. The game will be called at 4 p.m., after which a supper will be served on the lawn in the town hall. Mr. R. Butler will be umpire. Come and witness the best game of ball ever played in Oakwood.

ISLAY

(Special to The Post.) Mr. and Mrs. Cowieson spent Sunday the 3rd with friends at Valentia. Mrs. Hill of Solina is spending some time at the home of her mother. Mrs. Elford. She is accompanied by her cousin, Mrs. Wray and little daughter, also of Solina. On Tuesday of last week Mr. Joan Webster met with a serious accident. While driving the mower, and in the act of mounting the seat, one of the horses suddenly kicked, striking him forcibly on the arm, and breaking it. Dr. Ray of Cambray was immediately summoned and set the broken limb. We are pleased to state that he is doing nicely. His many friends sympathize with him in his misfortune. Mr. T. McAllister and sister, Miss Martha of Ops, also Mr. Will Robertson, and the Misses Lizzie and Hazel, of Pleasant Point, attended Glenarm picnic, and spent a few days at home of Mr. J. Curtin. Our district school closed on Wednesday, June 29th for the summer vacation. Mr. Samuel McLean was visiting friends at Victoria Road last week. Mr. W. Warwick, and Mr. Charlie Metcalfe, both of Cameron Point, spent Sunday with friends at East Islay. Mr. John Everson and Miss Mamie Naylor are attending the Bay of Quinte conference of Epworth League. Mr. and Mrs. D. Currins, of Ops, visited at home of Mr. J. Currins on Sunday, July 3rd. Misses Rose and Lena Elford of Toronto, are visiting under maternal roof, Hazel Dell farm. Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Spence visited friends at Cambray on Sunday, 3rd inst. A great quantity of rain fell on Sunday evening and everything is now growing and refreshed after a long drought.

CAMERON

(Special to The Post.) Miss Ida Campbell, of Regina, accompanied by her niece, Miss Beacock, of Blackstock, is spending a month's holidays with her mother, Mrs. Campbell, and other friends here. Mr. Albert Pollard and his bride have taken up housekeeping on the Langsford farm. Miss Chatworthy, of Campton, is visiting at her aunt's, Mrs. Robt. Hewie's. Mr. and Mrs. Robertson, of Fenelon Falls spent a couple of days the first of the week at Mr. J. Cook's. Mr. Lenne Lethang spent Sunday with friends here. Mr. Fred Coppins was in the village on Sunday. Mr. Thompson of Toronto, is visiting his cousin, Miss Flossie Braden. Rev. French, of Fenelon Falls, preached in the English church on Sunday and gave a very fine address to the Orangemen. Mrs. Langsford is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. Webster, of Glandine. Mr. Will McNabb, of Toronto, is spending his holidays with his brother, Mr. J. McNabb. Miss Annie Watson has left for

Jottings From Busy Kirkfield

(Continued from page 1) band was supplemented by Piper Lunnan. About forty of the lodge were in the ranks. Mr. and Mrs. C. Ross, of Lorneville, and Mrs. Brandon, of Cannington, called on Kirkfield friends on Wednesday of last week. Kirkfield and Cobocook baseball teams met on Tuesday on Kirkfield grounds. At time of writing score is not known. Mr. Chas. Merry left on Tuesday of this week to take a position with the engineering staff of the C.N.R. at Parry Sound. Mr. Jack Nesbitt spent the week end in Fenelon Falls. Mrs. Fair, of Millbrook, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Nesbitt, Mrs. Charles Merry, of Winnipeg, visited relative here over Sunday.

MANSE GROVE—ELDON

(Special to The Post.) Miss McIntyre, of Toronto, was the guest of Miss Jessie McArthur for a few days recently. Miss Minnie Campbell, of Hartley, visited friends here last week. Mrs. Campbell of Toronto, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Smith. Rev. W. A. Cameron, B. A., assistant pastor of Blue street Presbyterian church, Toronto, spent a few days recently at Maple Avenue Place. Miss Mattie Smith, principal of the East Ward school, Parry Sound, is spending her holidays at her home here. Dr. McEachern, a recent graduate of McGill Medical College, Montreal, accompanied by his sister, Miss Mattie, McEachern, of Toronto, called on friends in this vicinity recently. Miss Bella McArthur, of Toronto, visited at the parental home a short time ago. Our baseball team, "The Burdocks" are practicing quite frequently. We understand they intend to play a matched game at Midland on the 29th inst. St. Andrew's church, which has been undergoing repairs, has been very much improved, both internally and externally, and now presents a very much better appearance than formerly. Mr. D. Smith, one of our enterprising farmers, has added greatly to the appearance of his farm by enlarging his barn. The work is nearly completed and when finished will be one of the finest barns in this locality.

FRANKLIN

(Special to The Post.) Quite a number of our young people attended the garden party held at Reaboro on July 7th, the chief attraction being the baseball match between the Reaboro team and the Franklin nine. It was a very interesting game throughout, the score at the end of seven innings being 15 to 14 in Reaboro's favor. However, if Reaboro had consented to play nine innings, as our fellows wanted, it is altogether probable that the score would have been entirely different. Our team goes to Mount Pleasant on Friday to show that hamlet what they can do at baseball. Mr. Wm. Fallis went to Guelph last Friday, returning on Monday, and bringing with him his son Thomas, who has been residing there for some time, but who is in very poor health at present. Miss Sadie Veals left on Monday for Toronto, where she intends taking a three years' course at the General Hospital training as a nurse. A very pleasant time was spent at

the home of Mr. Ephraim White on Friday last, it being social evening for the Epworth League. At the close of the programme Mr. E. O. Hart who has taught school here for the past 3 1/2 years was pleasantly surprised by being presented with a beautiful signet ring and fountain pen. The following address was read by Miss Lydia Baker, the presentation being made by Miss Verna Lee. Dear Teacher,—On hearing of your departure we, the pupils of Franklin school, feel that we cannot allow you to sever your connection with us without letting you know of the high esteem in which you are held by all during the years you have spent in our midst. We have ever found you a kind and loving teacher, interested in our welfare and success. We cannot express the intense feeling of earnest gratitude which we feel for you and for the patient and noble way in which you have labored amongst us, which you assure you, has not been spent in vain. With sincere thankfulness we wish you every success in your new field of labor, and before leaving beg that you will accept this ring and fountain pen as a small appreciation of your services amongst us. Signed on behalf of school, Lydia Baker, Geraldine Spier, Laura White. Mr. Hart, though taken altogether by surprise, made a very feeling reply, assuring the Franklin people although he was going to the far West to pursue his profession, he would always cherish a warm feeling toward them. Following was the programme of the evening: Chorus by the Ebenezer choir. Reading by Miss Lula Stewart. Mouth organ instrumental by the Messrs. Fred and Walter Thompson, accompanied by their sister, Miss Lillie. Recitation by Miss Emily Griffith. Instrumental solo by Miss Flossie McGee. Address and presentation. "God be with you till we meet again." Mr. Wellington McGee very ably acted as chairman.

Chief Bradshaw Very Popular

The New Westminster Columbian has the following to say of Chief Bradshaw of that city, brother of Mr. A. Bradshaw, Lindsay. Chief of Police George T. Bradshaw, the popular head guardian of the city, was born in Durham county and is a redoubtable "Caven blazer." He succeeded J. W. McIntosh, who resigned on March 1, 1910. He has been engaged for the past 17 years in the active administration of criminal law for cities. He has been employed in the various capacities of jailer, patrolman, sergeant, plain clothes man and chief. In Rossland, where he held the position of chief, he performed his duties so disinterestedly during the miner's strike there that he won the highest encomiums from both parties. Of a force of ten policemen during that turbulent period, he was the only man undismissed from the force. Four policemen in that city took in nearly \$11,000 in fines in one year, which was a record for the whole country. He has been in the city for five years, during which time he has made a host of friends.

MARRIED

GALE—RUSSELL—At the Cambridge-st. Methodist church parsonage, Lindsay, on July 12, 1910, by Rev. J. P. Wilson, B. A., Miss Mary Jane Russell, to Mr. William Alfred George Gale, both of Rossdale, Ont.

Landlady—"You did not wear glasses when you first came here. Why do you wear them now?" Boarder—"I want to make the food look as large as possible."

Re-Enaction of Famous Blackfeet Treaty at Calgary Exhibition

LEONARD D. NESBITT.

Years ago, when the swarthy, warlike tribes were monarchs of all they surveyed in this country, the prairies were the scene of many a raid and many a pitched battle. The Bloods and the Blackfeet were the inveterate and deadly enemies of the Sarcees, the Crees and the Stoneys. Even after the march of civilization westward had brought the white population, and towns and cities were in the embryo state of formation, this bloody feud was continued. Finally the government took a hand and forbade it. A treaty was made with the Blackfeet by which the Indian lands reverted to the government, and cessions of money and protection was given the Indians, who became wards of the government. The re-enaction of this famous Blackfeet treaty at the Calgary exhibition which was held here for eight days, was a feature that awakened in me intense interest. The Indians are different here from the remnants of the tribes that inhabit certain reserves in Ontario. They are less of the civilized Indian and still wear blankets a rainbow might well envy, beaded moccasins, fringed buckskin trousers, and the squaws carry their papooses on their backs as in the days before Champlain. They are not the fierce, bloodthirsty men they once were, but interesting relics of former, and to them, happier days, they still possess and dress in their full regalia for a war dance or pow wow, with streaming keagard of eagle or wild turkey feathers, buffalo horns fastened in a grotesque manner on their heads and wampum beads strung around their necks, one may fancy the days of Hiawatha have returned for the minute. Just before the treaty is signed, the Indians form into marching order, the tom-tom beaters in the centre. Slowly they march up to the tent of the commissioners where the treaty is to be signed. The night is a typical Alberta night. The sky is velvety black and the stars glow through the blackness, luminous points of light. A strange glow, from what I cannot tell, irradiates the whole. Lighted by this, and the glare of innumerable torches, the tribe files slowly along, the tom-toms monotonously and ominously beating. A high sing-song quavering is kept up by medicine men or squaws in the centre of the throng of redskins. Hooded by their be-feathered headgear, the bravest make a gallant show, their aquiline features and prominent noses retaining traces of a fierceness which chilled many a white man or a red foe with fear in bygone days. A sing-song chant starts up all along the line, and the moccasined feet keep time. The sky now is ablaze with fireworks, and the shrill cries of the Indians add to the weirdness of the outlandish procession. Someone in the centre, a chief, mayhap, starts an incantation or a war-song of some description in a shrill voice, and as it rises and falls, the Indians start their dance around and around. The multitude is hushed as it sees a scene of strange fascination enacted in the heart of a modern, western city. The wind swept prairie, hoary-headed monarchs of the forest, the rivers, the waterfalls, and wild animals that once roamed in numbers the land now being rapidly filled, once, mayhap, have gazed on similar sights, without the foreground of civilization and wondered. Even now the strident voice of civilization is hushed for a moment as the forest and prairie children repeat practices taught them by a dusky ancestry. The treaty is signed with due solemnity, the pipe of peace stolidly smok-

ed, the chief pompously shakes hands with the whites who have taken the lands of his people, and all is over. The charm of the scene lingers for a moment until a raucous voice of a grandstand huckster enquires if anybody wants "peanuts, candies, crack-jacks or chewing gum." Like the touching of a bubble with the finger, or the vanishing of the mysterious mirage, the scene inaugurated by a phantom world disappears at the touch of an ephemeral hand. Coming over a swell in the prairie and upon a group of teepees is an interesting and pleasant experience. The chief's tent in all its painted bravery strikes the eye first, and around it the teepees of the lesser lights huddle. From a proud, disdainful, but hospitable race the Indians have degenerated into a crowd of degenerate beggars. At that they are cheated when they sell anything and cheated again when they buy. On every hand the whites do them "brown" unscrupulously. However, they are the remnants of a wonderful race, a race with a strange history. Whence came they no one knows, and vague conjectures take the place of actual historical facts. War, hunting, and fishing was their work, their recreation, their life, and their Mother Nature endowed them with wonderful powers, stories of which have descended through the ages into an incredulous generation. Did they slaughter the Mound Builders? If they did their work was savage and complete, for the searing flame of war left not a descendant of that prehistoric race. If they did history is repeating itself, and slowly the Red Men are vanishing from the earth. Their pride and glory has already been interred. Beyond the cloud-topped hills a happier huntin' grounds awaits them, they still dream.

Aviation Traffic And the Future

In Twenty Five Years Aeroplanes Will be Used Like Ocean Liners

A Lindsay gentleman who was in Montreal during the recent aviation meet has become quite enthusiastic over the wonderful success of the monarchs of the air. "It is just six and one half years since the first flight was made by a human being in a real flying machine. By flying machine is here meant any machine which lifts itself wholly by mechanical power, and does not require gas of any kind in the construction of these machines several entirely different principles have been tried, but the only one which has now been found to be of any practical value is the "aeroplane," which is in reality the principle used by the natural creatures of the air. If the birds were pushed forward by means of a propeller of some kind they would not require to flap their wings, and would soar or glide, all the time instead of only at intervals. The aeroplane is thus similar to a soaring bird, and is propelled in exactly the same way as a boat. To-day this machine is developed to such a point that, to many of those who observed its performance at close range during the past week at Montreal, the conquest of air by man is assured. OUTCLASS THE BIRDS "I had the pleasure of witnessing many flights of the various types of aeroplanes at the Montreal meet, and one of the things which impressed me most was the ease with which these machines could be made to start and land. With the exception of a few slight accidents to those machines

which were driven by inexperienced operators, the starts and stops were always easy and graceful. In this respect many of our large birds are already outclassed. I was also impressed by the almost perfect control which the skilled operator can exercise over these machines. One operator appeared to enjoy turning within a 200-foot circle, the wings of his machine being inclined at an angle of about 45 degrees while doing so. It may be, however, that the pleasure was derived from the evident excitement of the spectators. This man also exhibited a weakness for stopping his motor when several hundred feet in the air, and then making a graceful glide to the ground, always landing easily and within 50 feet of the intended spot, thus demonstrating very clearly that the stopping of the motor does not entail any great danger unless this should happen when the machine is over water, and even in this case the danger is no greater than may be experienced with a small boat. The position of the aeroplane to-day is analogous to that of the small motor boat. Neither can carry many passengers; neither can venture out in a storm; the boat keeps close to the shore, while the aeroplane flies over open fields or near the ground in order to avoid difficulties in case the motor stops.

25 YEARS FROM NOW "Twenty-five years from now we will have giant aeroplanes to compare with our ocean liners. These will be equipped with motor cars which will be as certain in their action as are those of the Mauretania, and will be as little affected by windstorms as are the giants of the ocean. The speed of these giants will be from 80 to 100 miles an hour. I confidently look forward to the time when this will be our safest mode of travel. No doubt those who read this statement will think that I am being optimistic, but when it is considered that there was not a single accident at the Montreal meet during the week, it must be admitted that there is some reason for this belief. Compare this record with the accidents which have been recorded at automobile meets, and think of the number of lives which were sacrificed to waves in the early days of navigation, and a vast difference will be seen. There will, of course, always be dangers in aerial travel, but the percentage of deaths will never reach that which to-day exists in connection with railway traffic in America.

DIRIGIBLE BULOONS

"In conclusion I may say a word on the dirigible balloon. We have all read of the recent disaster to the latest craft of Count Zeppelin, who has established a commercial passenger line between the two large lakes in Germany. This incident has done the optimism of many people regarding aerial navigation, but it has no way affected the opinions of the scientific men who have studied this subject. The dirigible was in vogue at the Montreal meet, but it is to have very little success in the future. Its speed cannot possibly be great, possibly 35 miles an hour, and it is not suited for any purpose in fine weather. It doubt serve a useful purpose in a field of operations will be limited, cause it must always be subject to the whims of the wind. This has been proved by the Zeppelin referred to above. Compared to the aeroplane, the dirigible is a Knapp roller boat (which was pointed in Toronto a few years ago) compared to the modern aeroplane pelled boat.

Banker Dies Suddenly Cobalt, July 13.—Death suddenly to L. R. Shaw, president of the Bank of Ottawa at Cobalt. Mr. Shaw had been unwell for some time, and he died at his home at 10 o'clock last night.

Veteran Railroader Dies St. Thomas, July 13.—John Rabbitt, chief dispatcher of the M.C.R., died suddenly at his home at Port Stanley, Mich., a native of Jackson, Mich., who had been in St. Thomas when the Southern Railway was built, and the Michigan Central.

MISS MITCHELL is now showing a large assortment of NEW STYLISH HATS such as Wedding, Mourning and also a large variety of Dress Hats for Summer and early Fall AT REDUCED PRICES

are four sisters left to mourn his loss Mrs. J. Hepburn, of Lindsay, Mrs. appearance of the building and surroundings. G. I. R. should be approached.