

FOURTEEN CALLS
 in eight hours received by our Employment Department on Wednesday, July 26th, indicate the chances we have for placing competent young people in good office positions. We cannot supply half the calls. If you want lack of training and a good salary made ready, attend our school, Central Business College, Toronto. W. H. Shaw, Principal. Free catalogue mailed on request.

\$2,500 SALARY
 As Provincial Manager now, two-and-a-half years ago hardware clerk at \$8.00 per week, and who was a farmer's son, 23 years of age and without a pull. Six months' training in one of our branches and two years' faithful services to his company made the difference. The big men and the little men, the successful and the unsuccessful—is only a difference of training. We have transformed thousands of little men into big men.

NO VACATION
ENTER ANY DAY
Peterboro Business College
 GEO. SPOTTON, Principal

Albert College
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
 Over 300 students enrolled annually, half of whom are young ladies. Highest advantages in all departments. Buildings heated by steam and lighted by electricity. Will re-open Tuesday, September 6th, 1910.
 For Calendar or room, address
PRINCIPAL DYER D. D.

Jottings From Fenelon Falls
 The famous French aviator Count de Lesseps, was one of the party on board Mrs. McKenzie's boat the Wawanet, which reached the Falls from Kirkfield on Tuesday. Owing to an accident to the lower lock gates the boat was unable to lock through, and the parties were conveyed to their destination on board Mr. Cashore's boat, the Hiawatha.
 The Str. Manita and passengers had to remain all night, at the Falls owing to the accident.
 Mr. A. Northey, professional diver, of Peterboro, arrived Wednesday and the gates were soon repaired as a result of his investigation.
 Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Cashore entertained a large number of their friends last Friday on board their boat, the Hiawatha, which left the wharf at 10.30 a.m. The weather was ideal for the outing and the trip was much enjoyed. Rosedale was reached in good time, and lunch partaken of, after which the members of the party amused themselves and each other in various ways until tea time. After this meal a hearty vote of thanks was tendered the genial host and hostess and all united in expressing their hearty appreciation of the hospitality extended by Mr. and Mrs. Cashore. The party returned about midnight, having spent a delightful day.
 Mr. Thos. Robson left last week on a trip to the Old Country.
 Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Hamilton, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Heard Miss Ethel Tompkins, of Cambridge is the guest of Mrs. J. L. Arnold.

Miss E. Gordon Miller, of Toronto, is visiting at the rectory.
 Mr. John Austin, jr., spent a few days in town last week.
 Mrs. Cashore and Miss Seymour spent a few days last week the guest of Islay friends.
 Mr. Wm. Junkin, of Toronto, was in town this week.
 Miss Campbell, of Keene, and Miss Anglin, are guests at the Manse.
 Mr. W. Burns, of Toronto, left for home on Monday.
 Mr. Bruce McDougall, of Ingersoll, who had been visiting with friends in town, left for home on Friday last.
 Mrs. Cathro, the Misses Ella and Mary Brady and Mr. J. Duffin, of Dakota, drove to the Falls on Friday last and spent a few hours calling on friends.
 Miss Myra Moore, of Peterboro is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Cashore.
 Mr. Tom. Sadler left last week on a trip to the Northwest.
 Mr. Geo. A. Jordan, of Lindsay, spent Monday in town.
 Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Minore, of Vancouver, are visiting relatives at the Falls.
 Miss Hartnett, of Lindsay, visited friends in town last week.
 Mrs. Waite and children were the guest of her sister, Mrs. Dr. Gould last week.
 Mr. W. H. Robson made a business trip to Toronto this week.
 Miss Ethel Shane is visiting friends in Kirkfield.

How to Float In the Water

"It is inexcusable for cramps to cause the death of a good swimmer" remarked an old and enthusiastic swimmer.
 "Any normal person can float in the water," he said. "A good swimmer can learn more easily than others and he should learn it. There may be human bodies that will be entirely submerged if unsupported, but I very much doubt it, and I know that such bodies are rare."
 "Probably the bodies of drowned persons sink because they have taken in large quantities of water. Whether this is or is not the explanation is not important."
 "With the air expelled as much as possible by ordinary breathing, and with no swimming movement, some part of the head will remain above the water. If the experiment is to be prolonged it is more agreeable to throw the head back and have the nose above the water, but this is a detail.
 "When you are in the water you should practice floating. It is easier to float in deep than in shallow water but until you have learned to swim, prudence demands that you remain where you can stand with your head above water. Walk out until the surface is near your shoulders. You can float in a less depth but it is more difficult. Allow yourself to fall backward. Make no effort to prevent the sinking. Let your nose point to the zenith. Your head may go under water but it will rise again. You can take my word for it, knowing that if you fall you can stand on your feet."
 "If you have followed instructions you should float the first time. The important thing to remember is: Hold your breath all the time until you know you will take in air and not water.
 "You who have not learned to float may be thrown into the water. You may have a few hours and a few seconds of warning. Use those few or many seconds to get control of yourself, and there are two things you should bring to the front in your thoughts. Refrain from breathing except when you know you will take in air and not water, and if a swimmer attempts to rescue you, make no effort to grasp him except when and as he requests.
 "If he is a wise and a good swimmer he will not allow you to do this as an effort to grasp him will add to his labors and he will need all his strength."

Gleanings From Powles' Corners

(Special to The Post.)
 Mrs. L. M. Perry, of Collingwood, is visiting relatives here.
 Mrs. W. Wagar, of Meaford, called on friends last week.
 Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chidley, of Newcastle, are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Chidley.
 Mrs. J. Perrin, of Cameron, paid her daughter, Mrs. J. T. Brown, a short visit last week.
 Miss Jennie Knox has taken her departure for Truman, Minnesota, and will reside in the future with her aunt, Mrs. M. Hamilton.
 The Sabbath school has an opportunity for an outing on the 22nd.
 The new stone crusher which the Fenelon council has purchased, has been at work between Powles' Corners and Cameron and some of the farmers here have done their statute labor in drawing stone. The council did a wise act in purchasing this piece of machinery, as there is lots of stone in Fenelon and very good gravel pits, and on some roads gravel has been drawn too great a distance, and has killed time.
 Mr. R. Rutherford, of Cameron, Manitoba, is visiting his brother, Mr. A. Rutherford.
 Fall wheat and barley have already been cut. The dry weather in June affected the fall wheat a little.
 Mr. Jno. S. Brown and Mr. A. Rutherford had lightning rods placed on their barns. Their barns have not been in much danger so far this season.
 Last Tuesday there was three loads of hogs loaded up and taken to Fenelon Falls, and on account of the strike on the Grand Trunk the farmers had to take them home again. At the least calculation, it was worth \$2 to make such a trip for nothing. Not likely they would give five cents towards a telephone, which would have saved all that. Another farmer, a long headed fellow, sent down to find out the price of hogs. The answer was \$9, but you will have to take them to Toronto.

HYMEMEAL
 HENRY-McCROHAN

Telegram: The marriage was celebrated with nuptial high mass, Rev. Father Cline, assisted by Rev. M. J. Jeffcott, officiating, at Oshawa yesterday morning, of Eileen Florence, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene McCrohan, and Mrs. John J. Henry, of Toronto. The bride wore a lovely robe of white satin and duchess and point lace, and carried a bouquet of roses and lilies. Miss Kathleen McCrohan, as bridesmaid, wore yellow satin veiled in spangled net with Neapolitan hat, with yellow plumes and nosegay of mauve sweet peas. The flower girls, Eleanor Milligan and Maria Foley, who wore dainty white frocks over shell pink, were escorted by Master Owen McCrohan. Mr. Chas. J. Zeagman was best man, and Mr. T. J. Spratt, and Mr. C. J. Gilooly acted as ushers. A reception followed the ceremony before Mr. and Mrs. Henry left for the New England States. The latter travelled in a tan suit with Irish crochet collar and hat to match. Owing to the G.T.R. strike, the Toronto guests were forced to motor down.

Never without a Bottle
 30 James St., South Hamilton, Ont. July 19th, 1909
 "We are never without a bottle of your Spavin Cure in our stable, as we believe it the best on the market and have cured several Spavins with it."
 J. Irwin Van Fleet, Kendall's Spavin Cure is the certain, quick cure for Spavin, Kingbone, Splint, Curb, Swollen Joints, Cuts, Sprains and other Lameness. Keep it handy for emergencies. The best home liniment.
 \$1 a bottle—\$ for \$5—at all dealers. Ask for "A Treatise On The Horse" or write us.
 Dr. R. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

The Present Unrest In Industrial World Calls For Patience and Forbearance

A strike is war, but war is hell.
 Admitting that the greatest minister of war is the minister who avoids war, we must admit that the greatest labor leader is the one who leads the laboring people out of trouble.
 Workmen the world over are organizing and forming unions for the purpose of defending their rights or what they conceive to be their rights.
 This is all very well, but like the cowboy with a gun and the emperor with an army, there is always the danger that, feeling cocksure of victory, there is a disposition to rush into trouble.
 Few men who speak or write, or even think on the labor question would deny the right to organize labor. Labor has as much right to organize as capital, but no greater right, and labor should demand no protection under the law that is not given to what we may call capital.
 Labor collectively or individually has no right to destroy capital neither has capital the right to kill the laboring men.
 The price of labor is always regulated by the supply and demand.
 I have often been asked how labor may avoid strikes.
 Well, in this, Labor and Capital must co-operate, must work together must treat each other fairly.
 Labor, I am going to say right off the bat, is not always conscientious, not always honest. Let me illustrate: Two years ago the railway builders in Canada were paying \$40.00 a month and board for men to drive teams. Labor was scarce and so expensive. Now the man, who having taken a contract, figuring that labor would cost him so much per day, finding that he would be obliged to pay 25 per cent more than he had counted on had a perfect right to expect that the expensive article would be equal, at least, to the service rendered when the rate was lower, but he did not get it. Ask any contractor in Canada and he will tell you that it is dangerous to say good morning to a driver at \$60.00 and board, while he could approach a man who was receiving \$25 a month and board tell him to take a cockle burr from under a mule's tail, and he will walk cheerfully up to the very door of death and do it.
 Why?
 The answer is easy.
 A man can quit work to-day, go over to the next contractor and find employment.
 Yesterday he had to take care of his job.
 He is receiving 25 per cent more than he got two years ago, and doing 25 per cent less work. That is what I mean when I say labor is not always conscientious.
 On the other hand, capital is often absolutely conscientious. Still, I think the tyranny of labor is crueler more pitiless than the tyranny of capital. As a rule, most of the men who boss the job for capital have risen from the rank. They know both sides of the story and my experience does not lead me to believe that men as they succeed, grow cold and careless.
 Just here labor makes another mistake.
 A workman who is one of you to-day is promoted to-morrow, and the next day you begin to mistrust him.
 In every controversy between capital and labor, the public has a right to try the case, and it does try it and try it well, and the few strikes where labor can claim any measure of success, has been strikes where public sentiment was overwhelming in favor of the strikers.
 The average man—the man in the street, the middle man, who belongs neither to the laboring nor the capitalistic class likes fair play.
 The fact that war exists in any country, or upon any railway, often leads to crimes that would horrify even the perpetrators at any other time.
 A switch is opened, a cross tie is placed upon the track, and if not discovered, innocent men, women, and children are dashed to death.
 These crimes are committed, according to capital, by labor, to terrorize the employers, while labor contends that the agents of the company do these things to damn the strikers. Take either leg of this "Y" and you cannot get around the fact that if there were no strikes these crimes would not be committed.
 There is another and better way of settling and differences that may exist between capital and labor and that is, by arbitration. Of course, if you go in for this sort of settlement, you must abide by the decision of the arbitrator.
 I do not suppose that any one claims the Lemieux Law is perfect. Yet some great students have acknowledged that it goes a long way in the right direction.
 The way to make the most of the Lemieux Act is not to try and find flaws in it, but to try and improve upon it all along the line.
 Since capital is essential to the success of labor, and vice versa, it would seem good business for each to work over towards the other all the while. A dollar lying idle in the bank does not earn anything, but it does not depreciate.
 You can leave it all to-day and go back to-morrow and get it, but labor can never get back the day's wages of yesterday.
 Every day's work is lost out of your life, and like Mr. Jeffries, "it can't come back."
 To see ten thousand men lay down their tools in a new country which is still called a colony, and deprive themselves and those dependent on them of nearly \$20,000 a day, is a sad sight.
 I am not arguing that labor should not fight, but it is deplorable that there is not a much less expensive way of settling a controversy, for the best labor can get is the worst of it in a strike, for the simple reason, as stated above, they can never regain a lost day's wages.
 Perhaps a younger generation of this country shall be taught that labor, all labor, is honorable, that idleness is a disgrace. When times are good and work is plentiful. "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's." Do not wait until work is scarce and wages low to do a fair day's work.
 C. Y. WARMAN.

B. F. Reesor's Cottage Entered

During the past winter or spring received several years in the penitentiary for breaking into a summer house at Balmy Beach, another got eighteen months for being an accomplice. The judge seems to show more mercy to a burglar who breaks into an inhabited house, than to one who takes advantage of the house being vacated for part of the year, and if the guilty parties are brought before a judge they will doubtless get a lesson that will put a stop to house-breaking in this district. There are settlers living in the locality, who claim they have good reasons for suspecting certain parties and it is also reported that one of the guilty parties boasted of the exploit, so there may be something doing shortly. A reward of twenty-five dollars is offered for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the guilty parties and if this does not bring the necessary information, the cottagers have decided to secure the services of a private detective to work on the clues now in their possession. Such rowdism will not be tolerated, and the sooner an example is made the better. The tourists at Gull Lake are taking united action to have their property protected and they mean business.—ECHO.

Brighten Up
 SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS & VARNISHES
Paint Now
 IF your house, barn, or any buildings on your place need painting, there is no better opportunity offered than the present for brightening them up.
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT, Prepared (S. W. P.)
 is the best paint for outside use. By using a high quality paint like S. W. P. you can preserve the wood in your house for many years, so that it will look bright and fresh when other houses that have not been painted or have been finished with a cheap paint are showing the effects of the wear and tear. Paint now and keep your buildings in good repair by protecting them from weather exposure. Don't forget, too, that the inside of the home can be made more cheery by brightening up the little things such as tables, chairs, woodwork, etc.
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS BRIGHTEN UP FINISHES
 is a line of inside finishes, manufactured especially for the use of the householder and the housewife. It includes a paint, stain or enamel for every surface in and about the home. No matter what you want to do over—you only have to ask for S. W. Brighten Up Finishes and you will get the right product for the purpose at hand.
 We are Sherwin-Williams agents and carry a full line of their products. Come in and tell us your paint problems and let us help you to solve them.

J. G. EDWARDS & CO.

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SUMMER PLANS.
 Get out the time tables, Lucy; surely we're late this spring.
 For it's time to plan vacation and the annual summering.
 We who have planned together junkets and trips and tours—
 Harkener to my plans, Lucy, and I will listen to yours.
 First we must go to the mountains, up where it's clear and dry.
 "But I don't like the mountains; they're likely to be too high.
 Rather for us the seashore, by the Atlantic deep."
 "But I don't like the seashore; its noise never lets me sleep."
 "Why not a trip to Europe, where we can have a change?"
 "But I'm afraid of Europe, where everything seems so strange."
 "Well, let us try the Rockies and travel the boundless west."
 "But that would be work, my dearest, and the thing we both need is rest."
 "Haply, then, Nova Scotia, cool as a mountain grove."
 "Cool? Don't you ever think it! Sometimes it's terribly hot."
 "Well, let us seek the country, up in the woods of Maine."
 "Perish the very notion—miles from a boat or train!"
 I could go on forever telling each futile plan, Reporting each conversation that ends right where it began. But here's the motif of my ballad, this is the crux of my poem— That Lucy and I do this year—and end by staying at home.
 —Franklin P. Adams in Success Magazine.

Consolation.
 There had been a little quarrel after the honeymoon.
 "And just look at my pretty linen collar," sobbed the young wife; "the tears have trickled down and wilted it out of shape. You haven't a bit of feeling."
 "Indeed I have," laughed the big husband; "I'm going to fix things up."
 "How, George?"
 "Why, the next time I go downtown I'm going to buy you a waterproof collar."—Chicago News.

An Old Balloon Project.
 As early as 1786 the French Government granted a sum of money to establish a balloon service between Paris and Marseilles with what were known as the Montgolfier air balloons, though the project never became more than a project.

BELLEVILLE ATTACK MUCH EXAGGERATED

Belleville, July 22.—(Special)—In reference to the exaggerated accounts of rioting here which appeared in one of the Toronto papers this morning Mayor Marsh gave the story of what actually happened.
 "On the arrival of the 3 o'clock train from Toronto," he said, "Roadmaster Donovan who was acting as conductor and Superintendent of ridges McMahon who was a passenger on the train, were leaving the yards, when they were assaulted by six or eight men, who injured them both slightly, knocking them down. They escaped into Doctor's hotel and in the excitement two stones were then thrown through a window.
 "Donovan left for Kingston this morning at 7 30 o'clock, and McMahon went to Port Hope, on the 11 o'clock train. So, you see, they could not have been very badly hurt.
 "The police have been in absolute control of the situation here, and are still so. The statement that hack drivers are afraid to come to the station for fear of being assaulted is absolutely untrue. We are handling all the passengers and traffic that comes along.
 "There has not been the slightest disturbance since the arrival of the 9.10 train yesterday. That was more of an assault than a riot, and an investigation is being made as to who committed the assaults."

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T. W. Boyd & Son,
 27 Notre Dame St. West, Montreal

in Toronto this week.
 Dale, and Miss Burns, of Toronto, Mrs. Randolph McDonald, of Roseville, passed through town on Tuesday on their way to Toronto.

Whalen has given them a course. They are doing first class work and several of the farmers are likely to follow Will's example.

Amos and Bert Jewell.
 Mr. and Mrs. Lee Mack and...

years. He is not tired of having a silo yet, as he is putting up a cement

best wishes go with them. Mr. Ebi Hill takes the farm they leave.

Form The Good Habit