

Was Overcome By the Heat

A Russell-st Resident is Now in Serious Condition

While working on the Kent-st. drain on Wednesday Mr. John McGlynn, an aged resident of Russell-st., was overcome by the heat as a result of which he is now confined to his home in a very serious condition. Mr. McGlynn was employed with a number of other men on Kent street, between Victoria-ave. and Cambridge-st. and while at work on Wednesday afternoon he was seen to stagger and fall to the ground. Some of the workmen ran to his assistance and in a few minutes he was taken to his home, where it was found he had sustained a slight sunstroke. The unfortunate man is now doing nicely and it is expected he will be around in a few days.

Had Trouble With His Automobile

Experience of a Toronto Gentleman on Sussex-st last Evening

It is one thing to have a nice fine touring car, which is capable of going at a fast rate of speed, it is another thing to get that car to take you for a spin around the block, but it is another thing altogether when you run that car into a nice deep mud hole, about the hour of midnight, and the wheels refuse to run it out.

Such was the predicament into which a visiting automobilist got himself last night. The visitor owns a nice private touring car which is being admired by all those who have seen it on the street. Last evening about 10.30 or 11 o'clock the visitor together with a small party of friends started out to go around the block for a little fresh air. All went well until the corner of Bond and Sussex-sts. was reached, and this was the scene of trouble for over an hour and a half. The auto-car was rounding the corner at a pretty good clip, when without a moment's warning the car slipped into the ditch and the hind wheels were buried in a mud hole at the side of the road.

Just about this time our automobile reporter was tossing on his little bed, dreaming of automobiles, and making up his mind which one he was going to buy when he got rich, all of a sudden he awoke and was surprised to see a fine large car standing about fifty feet from his window, the bright front lights shining in his eyes. The engine was working full blast and making an awful noise, so the scribe got up, hurriedly pulled on an old sweater, a pair of trousers and a pair of boots, and went out to investigate. He could tell by the chattering that the party were in trouble, so with hurried steps he proceeded to the scene of action. The first thing he was asked for was a shovel so he hurried back to the house and after groping around the back yard, which was as dark as seven kinds of black cats, and through the cellar, he managed to pick up two and went out to lend his valuable assistance. After digging for about fifteen minutes, it was decided to try the power again, but to no avail, the wheels only turning swiftly in the mud and water. A couple of boards were then called for by the now excited chauffeur, so the automobile editor, who was nearly asleep against a tree, proceeded with all haste to the woodshed, where he secured a couple of nice planks. The car was then jacked up and the boards placed under the wheels, after which the power was put on again. It was no use, however and the car refused to go. After a good deal of wrangling, during which Posty was sent for more boards, it was decided to put the chains on the wheels, so once more the car was jacked and the chains put on. It was now after twelve o'clock and the party were beginning to feel just a little bit sleepy. After the chains had been put on, the power was then given the right of way, and with a sudden lurch backward and then forward, the car jumped out of the hole and was free once more. It was a mud-stained looking bunch that boarded that car on the way for home, leaving their sleepy assistant standing on the walk. After seeing the car safely away he picked up his

THE CITY OF THE DEAD

The hundreds of visitors to the Riverside cemetery Thursday afternoon had a splendid opportunity to view the recent improvements made under the direction of the capable caretaker, Mr. Sabin.

A wonderful change has been effected in the cemetery. The different flower beds are resplendent in beautiful bloom, the walks are splendidly kept and the graves and the green sward presented a beautiful appearance, the beauty of the former being considerably enhanced yesterday by the beautiful floral tributes with which they were decked. It would be almost impossible to find a weed in the cemetery proper, so completely has the caretaker banished them. The beautiful trees which adorn the spot have also been trimmed as well as the hedge, which runs the full length of the "city of the dead."

Mr. Sabin is busily engaged in removing the underbrush along the river front, and when this is completed this portion of the cemetery will certainly be a beautiful spot.

Yesterday was an ideal day to view the beauties of the Riverside cemetery, and incidentally to note the great improvements which have taken place. The rain of the morning seemed to have given new life to the grass, flowers and foliage for never

did they present a more beautiful appearance. The wonderful transformation which has taken place to date is only the beginning of a forward policy of improvement inaugurated by the directors of the Riverside cemetery, which when completed will make this place one of the handsomest cemeteries in Canada.

The cemetery board is to be congratulated as well as commended for the progressive spirit manifested in their decision to still further beautify an already beautiful cemetery. The many expressions of delight and approval heard on all sides yesterday should certainly encourage them in their work. It would surprise those of our citizens who have not yet visited the cemetery this year, if they took the time to visit this spot and see the change which has taken place.

This work has been in the hands of a management committee consisting of Messrs. W. Flavelle, president, E. Gregory, and Geo. Matthie. These gentlemen have devoted considerable time to the work, of improvement, and have been most assiduous and painstaking in looking after this important undertaking. To them it has been a labor of love. They are deserving of every praise, and the results accomplished to date are a tribute to their labors and efforts.

shovels and with mud-stained hands and face he proceeded to his bed, having dismissed all thought from his mind of ever purchasing an automobile.

Leader of the Revolt in India

Meantime there is one quarter in which peace does not prevail. This is in India. The principal leader in the far-reaching movement which is going on against British rule in that country is, says the Paris correspondent of the Springfield Republican, a Hindu who is in his fifty-second year. Thirty years ago this man was appointed assistant to Sir Monier Williams, Boden, professor of Sanscrit at the University of Oxford. His name is Shyamaji Krishnavarma. Prof. Monier Williams was anxious to have an assistant who had a bibled Sanscrit, as only a Hindu can, and Krishnavarma was deeply versed in Sanscrit writings, and could speak with fluency that dead tongue which Max Muller called "the language of languages," not to mention living Oriental idioms. In course of time the young pundit was appointed oriental lecturer at Balliol college, among his pupils being the present Boden professor of Sanscrit, Prof. A. A. Macdonnell and Prof. Margoliouth, now professor of Arabic at Oxford. By a strange coincidence Lord Curzon was then an undergraduate at Balliol.

Krishnavaram is now leader in a revolutionary agitation, mysterious in its workings, spasmodic but terrible in its manifestations, that has been gathering force steadily among the Hindu population of India, and threatening the very existence of British dominion in that country. It is called the home rule movement, but that is a misnomer, for the avowed object of its partisans is to cast off British rule entirely and restore India to the Indians. After half a century of patient submission, the inflexible, unwarlike Hindu is turning on his rulers. And because he is inoffensive and warlike by nature, he has chosen the most terrible and deadly of weapons, those which the modern chemist has placed at his disposal. The bomb and the revolver are to set India free. What is most awful in this silent death struggle is that he strikes not only at the representatives of the British government, governors, commissioners, judges, minor officials and the like, but also at those who are nearest and dearest to them, their wives and children, should these happen to cross his path. So grave is the situation that Lord Curzon, the ex-viceroy of India, has seized the opportunity of a meeting at the Royal colonial institute to warn England that another Indian mutiny is brewing. "I am no alarmist," he said, "and I hope the developments of which I speak may be in the distant future, but I think they are nearer than some people imagine. There is in India a par-

ty characterized by sedition and disloyalty whose desire is to get rid of the English as soon as possible. What form of government will be set up in India when it is independent they do not stop to tell."

Krishnavaram answer to the ultimate object of those whom he is leading says: "It is impossible to answer that question now. But I imagine we shall create the United States of India, more or less on the American model. If the British government really doubts, as it affects to do, that this movement is truly national, let it hold a plebiscite to decide the question. I have no doubt as to the issue. In any case the present state of things cannot last. A short time ago I prophesied that 10 years will see the end of British dominion in India. I hold that belief more strongly than ever. Let the British take heed lest a catastrophe overtake them in India that will stagger humanity. Until after the rejection of a second petition of Congress in 1917," said John Clay, "I never heard an American of any class or of any description express a wish for independence of the colonies." Eight years later American independence was recognized by England."

Jottings From Pretty Rosedale

Rosedale, July 27th.

W. Mulvihill is going to Lindsay tomorrow to procure some more eatables. He takes with him an eighteen pound fish which he caught today.

The friends of Hicky Hickingbottom will not know him when he returns. He is as black as a printer's devil.

The fish are biting fine at present, and the campers are getting their share. Hop, Waller landed a 12 pound, Miss Aileen Lytle a 8 pound and Lonny Cain a 16 pounder. Lonny is the best fisherman here.

Jack Rea makes quite a hit with the Hamilton girls that are camping here. The rest of the bunch say "no wonder."

Those who have never been out camping may not know what the fresh air can do for one's appetite. Here is the meal that Hicky and Topsy, two of the Outcasts, had last night: A five pound lunge nicely cooked, a can of nice green peas, four eggs apiece, and all the milk they could swallow. Yea, verily the life of the camper is sweet.

The Togo bunch made a trip to Kirkfield yesterday in their canoes. An enjoyable time was spent.

It is the intention of the campers to run a moonlight to Fenelon Falls some of these evenings.

Attended the funeral
Messrs. A. Shanks and R. Chambers, representing Lindsay lodge No. 100, I. O. O. F., are in Toronto today attending the funeral of the late James McMurray, who was a former member of the local lodge.

President Hays On the Future

Something About the Personality of the Great Railroad Man

Mr. Charles M. Hays, president of the Grand Trunk Pacific, today is back in Montreal from a trip to London, England, where it is announced that he has secured \$10,000,000 more for G. T. P. construction. There is now enough cash on hand, to carry out this big enterprise for two years at least, according to Mr. Hays.

The building and organizing of a gigantic work like the G. T. P. is a big man's job, and the announcement of the company's success in floating bond issues in England is another indication that a big man is filling the job and that he appeals that way to the capitalists in London.

When Mr. Hays first took charge of the Grand Trunk 75 per cent. of the London directorate had cold feet. Their glances were cold, their handshake icy. But when the new manager made good London began to warm up, so that when he was leaving at the end of his first year, his personal stock was good in London. When he had returned and had changed the Grand Trunk Railway System from a fourth rate single track to a first class double track railway, he found himself one of the most popular managers in the railway world. That the cold feet have entirely disappeared is proven by the recent flotation.

It was because Mr. Hays had made good with the Grand Trunk that he was able to carry through, and to secure the support of the president and board of directors for his scheme for building a new transcontinental railway from ocean to ocean. In all the struggle incidental to carrying his plans through at Ottawa and in London he had a most delicate task to perform. He had to convince the Grand Trunk that they were getting a good bargain in the Grand Trunk Pacific deal then return to Ottawa, and convince Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his supporters that the Grand Trunk Pacific was a good thing for Canada.

And Mr. Hays was sincere. He believes that within the next ten years vast areas of what is now the sleeping wilderness in Northern Ontario and in Quebec, will be cleared and cultivated. He argues that millions of acres will be planted to wheat along the prairie section that otherwise might have lain idle. He holds that in the last vastness, the mountain section between Edmonton and the ocean, there are opportunities for millions of men, of farmers, of manufacturers, and finally for those who go to the sea in ships.

MEN WHO SERVE ARE LOYAL.
Mr. Chas. M. Hays is a big broad minded man, whose quiet dignity is sometimes mistaken for hauteur. Probably the best test of a man is that he makes friends and holds them, that as a manager of men, demanding that they give to the railway or to the company the best that is in them, he secures and keeps their loyalty. The men who serve under his command are devoted to him.

Few railway managers in America have given more thought and have done more for the direct benefit of railway employees under him than has Mr. Hays. Indeed, he has been severely criticized in England for doing too much, and as an evidence of the inconsistencies in his life he has been criticized for doing too little in his recently adopted pension scheme.

"When I drop off a west bound car at St. James and McGill streets," said a Grand Trunk man to the writer in Montreal, the other day, "if it is ten minutes to nine, I look back across Victoria Square, and up Beaver Hall Hill to see Mr. Hays walking down, using his umbrella as a walking stick, but if it is only five minutes to nine I look down McGill street and hurry up to catch him before he enters his office."

State of Ohio, City of Toledo }
Lucas Co. City } ss
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that the above firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every copy of Catarrh Cure that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.
FRANK J. CHENEY,
Notary Public
Subscribed and sworn to before me and published in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1890.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by all druggists. 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation

Only a Tea Kettle of Hot Water

is needed with

Surprise Soap

Don't boil or scald the clothes. It isn't necessary. The clothes come out of the wash clear white, perfectly washed. The dirt drops out, is not rubbed in.

Child's Play of Wash Day.

Use Surprise the ordinary way if you wish but we recommend a trial the Surprise way.

Read the directions on the wrapper. Surprise is a pure hard Soap.

LINDSAY AND VICTORIA COUNTY BANKING HOUSE

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817.

Capital Paid up	\$14,400,000
Reserve	12,000,000
Undivided Profits	217,528
	\$26,617,528

Branches of the Bank in every Province of the Dominion.

A general Banking business transacted.

Savings Department at every Branch.

Office Hours—
10 to 3 o'clock,
Saturdays, 10 to 1 o'clock.

H. B. BLACK,
MANAGER LINDSAY BRANCH

The FARMERS BANK of Canada

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE - - - LINDSAY
A CHARTERED BANK.

Incorporated by Special Act of Parliament.

Member of The Canadian Bankers' Association and The Toronto Clearing House.

HEAD OFFICE - - - TORONTO

Transacts a general Banking business.

A. B. MCGILL,
Manager Lindsay Branch

Office Hours 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

The Victoria Loan and Savings Company

LINDSAY, - ONTARIO
ESTABLISHED 1895.

If in need of a mortgage loan we believe you will find it to your advantage to deal with the home company.

Note also that our rate of interest on savings is 3 1/2 and 4 per cent. the highest security and all modern conveniences.

Office hours 9 to 4.30, also Saturday evenings, 7.30 to 8.30.

JAMES LOW, Manager,
NEWTON SMALE, Assistant

Build Up A Reserve Now

Now, while your earning power is good, why not convert part of it into a Cash Reserve that will, later on, yield a competence for old age? You can easily do it by regularly depositing a part of your income in

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

Established 1873

One Dollar and upwards opens an account, and with systematic saving and Compound Interest, the fund will rapidly accumulate. Begin to-day.

Lindsay Branch: F. F. Loosemore, Manager.
Little Britain Branch: C. S. Thompson, Acting Manager.

Branches also at Cannington, Woodville, Beaversbrook, Pefferlaw, Brechin, Sunderland and Blackstock.

Ingle's Planing Factory

Again in full swing under the management of Geo. Ingle

First-class workmen have been engaged and the factory re-stocked with the best material.

PLANED AND MATCHED LUMBER FOR SALE

Sound and dry. All kinds of interior finish kept in stock and manufactured to order.

Corner Cambridge and Wellington Streets.

GEORGE INGLES