

IDLE RUMORS ARE RIFE AGAIN CONCERNING CARDINAL FOR CANADA

New York, Aug. 9.—Private advices have been received in this country and confirmed by the Rome correspondents of the higher class of Catholic journals, to the effect that Pope Pius X. has intimated that the long heralded consistory will be held next November. It is of particular interest to Canada, for although it may happen that no American prelate will be raised to the senate of the church, it seems a certainty that the apostolic delegate at Washington, Mgr. Falconetti, will be among the new cardinals. In fact, this is openly stated by well-informed correspondents of Catholic papers in England and America. Mgr. Agius, now in the Philippines, is to succeed him at Washington. The monsignor, who is a learned member of the Benedictine Order, has almost finished the laborious work undertaken five years ago.

The Archbishop of Montreal, Mgr. Bruchesi, is likely to be named, as Canada has had no representative in the College of Cardinals since the demise of Cardinal Taschereau.

Some intimate that the papal legate, Cardinal Vannutelli, may be the bearer of a private communication on this subject to Mgr. Bruchesi, and that it will be made known at the close of the congress. At all events the Pope has been at pains recently to show his fondness for the Archbishop of Montreal. At the latter's request he made M. Lewoyne Demartigny, a Canadian, a papal chamberlain and ordered him to be attached to the escort of the cardinal legate. M. Demartigny and Thomas Hughes Kelly of this city will be the lay members of the papal legation. There is not the least hint of another American being in the list of coming cardinals. This is variously computed at 10 and 12. It is taken for granted that the Nuncio at Vienna, Mgr. Granito Belmonte, and the Patriarch at Lisbon, Mgr. Mendez Bello, will be among the fortunate ones.

In the case of Mgr. Belmonte, the Pope, it is understood, is quite willing to give him the hat, but the Emperor Francis Joseph seems to be in the way. Austria still holds a tight rein on her ancient prerogative of suggesting this one or that one for special honors. Rome usually looks favorably upon these requests, though the sacred college did object when that country ventured to use the power of veto at the conclave which elected Pius X. The Nuncio at Vienna offended the Prime Minister, Count Schrenthal, by his condemnation of Prof. Wahrmond, and since that incident Austria has shown no disposition to take the initiative in the matter of getting him the coveted honor. Mgr. Bisieli, the Pope's major-domo; Mgr. Lugari, assessor of the holy office, and Mgr. Della Chiesa, Archbishop of Bologna, are among those mentioned by persons close to the Vatican. Again, too, the name of the Archbishop of Westminster is brought forward, Mgr. Bourne. England has been patiently waiting for some recognition.

Annual Regatta At Stoney Lake

The Stoney Lake regatta took place at Juniper Island yesterday and was attended by a very large crowd, being Peterboro's Civic Holiday.

True Bluebeard On Exhibition

New York, Aug. 9.—There is on exhibit at the federal detention station one truly Bluebeard, nationality Russian, 70 years, beard long, curly, and a bright, bright blue.

Men Will be All Taken Back

Conductors Ringland and Purvis have returned from Montreal where they attended a conference in connection with the settlement of the G.T.R. strike. In conversation with a Post reporter, Conductor Ringland stated that everything was arranged satisfactorily as far as the local men were concerned and that all of them would be taken back.

Voted to Strike

Hamburg, Aug. 9.—The stevedores, ship cleaners and painters employed by the Hamburg-American Steamship Co., voted last night to strike to-day. Already there are 8,000 mechanics connected with the shipbuilding companies on strike, and it is the announced intention of the companies to lock out 15,000 other workers, beginning Aug. 11.

LEONARD D. NESBITT WITNESSES ROUND-UP OF WILD HORSES

The first real round-up of horses which I witnessed happened on a ranch near Lacombe, in the very heart of Alberta. A government experimental farm is located there, and it is about a hundred and twenty miles from Calgary. I accompanied a provincial excursion to the farm recently, and it was on this occasion that a herd of about one thousand or so ranch horses were driven into corral by a half dozen cowboys. These men were real cowboys, not the stage begotten variety one sees in the east. Very practical chaps, they looked and very tough, too. Put one on a horse, though, and he is a veritable centaur. They ride with a graceful swaying, easily and jauntily, and attainable only through constant riding.



ARCHBISHOP BRUCHESE. Rumor has it that he will be created a Canadian Cardinal.

I watched the round-up scene from a safe point of vantage that was on top of one of the corral posts. The whole scene was spread before me like a play. I could see no fences to the so-called ranch. It was a huge strip of prairie, that's all. Only the species of the type, prairie, was undulating, rising and sinking in long, gently sloping elevations and shallow valleys. Woods and brush crown portions of the hills and the grass was an emerald green, the most beautiful type of prairie, and one to which the dreaded prairie agony seldom comes. This is probably the best land I have yet come across in the west.

To return to the bronchos, or "cayuses" as they are called here, they were scattered in the hazy distance in a straggling herd. The western cayuse is a brute with many vices and extremely few virtues. But for all that a picturesque animal, probably because of the halo of romance that has been spread around its rough and much branded hide. These brands look for all the world like Egyptian hieroglyphics, being equally quaint and unintelligible. Some Indian owners take much pride in branding their unfortunate cayuses much like the tattoo marks on a sailor. It's no fun for the sulky little pony either. Here they call the derelicts of the horse tribe cayuses, in Winnipeg bronchos or bronchos, while in Montana, mustang is a more suitable word to the local ear. And I think there are a couple of other names for them. But the weather worn ponies don't care a hang and look it. The majority of them look like cranky men who want to swear and relieve their feelings. A pony can't swear, of course, outside of the books, and so our western cayuses eke the ugliness out of his system in other ways. The first time I rode one I wished he could have sworn.

The soft thud of many hooves drew my attention from a little reverie into which I had fallen to the fact that the horses were being rounded up. On either side of the galloping herd a shouting cowboy acted as conductor and I could see several heads behind the flowing manes of the animals. The leaders galloped up to within a hundred feet of the mouth of the corral, snuffed and promptly bolted. After them the hard riding cowboys went, and some times the chase went for a mile before a little group of horses were united to the main herd. It was two hours before the herd was brought to the corral gate again and this time half the number were induced to go in. A young stallion spoiled the well-laid plans of the cowboys by rearing up and jumping sideways sending half the herd at a hard gallop towards the distant horizon. The boys on the ponies exhibited infinite patience in rounding up the animals again and again, but finally they were all in the corral, huddled against one side.

"Halter-breaking" was the next thing on the programme and for this purpose the cowboys used their ropes. The burch would be started around the corral, an animal selected and the snake like rope would sing through the air, the loop landing true on the animals neck. Then would be a flutter. The captive pony would go through all the characteristic stunts and sometimes would dash blindly into the fence. If a pony would act in a manner dangerous to itself, another noose would be slid over the ground, and when the cayuse would take a step forward, both feet would be jerked together and down would go the animal. Finally a hundred were tied by the halter to posts in another corral. Only continual kickings, like the struggles of a dying fish on land, would indicate their presence. Otherwise they maintained a statuesque and morose silence.

The riding of the ponies is the best part of the picnic and the cowboys get jolted about until I think every bone in their bodies must ache and ache again. The worst corduroy road ever fashioned couldn't produce any bumps that, in their easiest stage, could compare with the rocky ride a newly broken cayuse amuses you with. The western pony is without pity, but so is his master. It is vicious, hasn't a spark of equine kindness, can travel for miles and miles a day at a ground-covering canter and can live on tin-cans, sawdust and water.

The first time I rode one I had an experience. It ended disastrously too. I nearly rode down half a dozen street cars before it stopped, or rather before I stopped. It was just off the plains, that brute, and I think it went back to the grass. It first gave me a steeplechaser's ride, though and now I take the prairie air on animals that have at least wore the halter a couple of times before.—Leonard D. Nesbitt.

Regatta Will be Great Success

The date of Sturgeon Point ragatta has been fixed for Wednesday, August 17th. A most active committee has been appointed, and every effort is being made to make it the greatest success possible. The committee are adopting new methods for handicapping the gasoline launches which will give all a show at winning the prizes. Special boat service is being arranged and a busy time is expected.

Fake Going the Rounds Again

Gazette: A few weeks ago Mr. J. S. Northey, of Fenelon Falls, received a letter purporting to be from a cousin in Spain, stating that said cousin was in trouble and not likely to live long, and needed some ready cash to enable him to retain possession of his property, which was of great value, and would revert to relatives in this country after his death. Mr. Northey answered the letter, but the reply he received was not altogether satisfactory, and in the meantime he found that a gentleman near Peterboro had received a somewhat similar letter a couple of years ago; had carried on correspondence for quite a while, and had made preparations to go to Montreal to meet a representative of the foreign relative when he found out somehow or other that the whole thing was a fake. Mr. Northey has accordingly come to the same conclusion, in his case, and is of the opinion, judging by what he has been able to discover, that the scheme is not a new one, and that an organized gang is carrying it on for the purpose of getting money out of unsuspecting victims. The game is worked with a great deal of ingenuity as the history and the details of the business and standing of the persons written to are apparently well known to the parties making the proposition.

G.T.R. Chiefs at Stratford

Stratford, Aug. 9.—President Hays and J. J. Smithers, chairman of the board of directors of the G.T.R., will come to Stratford to-night. President Hays is on his annual inspection tour. He will no doubt confer with the local authorities on the strike situation. Messrs. Hushin and Lee, the local strike delegates to Montreal, have returned and express themselves as quite satisfied with the agreement.

PREMIER AND PARTY GET A GREAT WELCOME AT EDMONTON

Edmonton, Aug. 9.—Notwithstanding all other demonstrations of welcome Sir Wilfrid Laurier's greeting here was the best of his tour. Practically the whole city turned out. Thousands of people thronged the depot and had to be controlled by police lines. Several bands were in attendance, and a procession of some length was formed. The streets along the line of march were thronged, the crowds being several lines deep. Cheer after cheer greeted Sir Wilfrid's appearance. Owing to the heavy day, no reception was held, and Sir Wilfrid retired early. In addition to the itinerary arrangements, the Premier stopped for an hour at Mundare, a Ruthenian settlement, to lay the cornerstone of a new Greek Catholic Church. Sir Wilfrid's remarks were brief, and he only took time to proclaim that Canada welcomed people of all races and creeds, giving them the right to worship the way they pleased.

Narrow Escape From Bullet

Those people who indulge in discharging fire arms along the river in the vicinity of Riverside cemetery are either in ignorance of the law regarding this offence, or have become so reckless that they pay little attention to law or the life of a human being. During the past few days there has been a great deal of shooting indulged in along the river, and on Friday there came very nearly being a tragedy enacted. A young lady living on a farm near the cemetery was out in the yard during a fusillade when a bullet whizzed dangerously near and struck a can alongside of her. There promises to be an interesting police court session if this dangerous practise does not cease.

Man Took a Terrible Revenge

Buffalo, Aug. 9.—Returning unexpectedly and finding another man in his home in the company of his wife, John Tiehli, aged 30, is said by the police of Lackawanna City to have ripped Alexander Tionduski, 25, from head to foot with a large carving knife, and then hurled his victim out of a second storey window. Tionduski was taken to the Mercy Hospital, where yesterday morning he was reported in a dying condition.

Drowned Reaching for Paddle

Haileybury, Aug. 9.—Peter Jacobs, a Frenchman, living three miles down the lake from here, was drowned about six o'clock Sunday night by falling from his canoe in reaching for his paddle. He was less than 40 feet from the shore in five feet of water when the accident happened.

Fatally Scalded

New York, Aug. 9.—Two men were dreadfully scalded, one fatally, and thirty families were panic-stricken yesterday when a 400-gallon tank of hot water in an eight-inch wall blew up in the air shaft of the six-story building at the corner of Broome and Clinton streets.

MID-SUMMER CLEAN-UP SALE

MEN'S SECTION

Here are some prices which should make this store hum like a bee hive and clear every vestige of Summer stock

Table listing various men's clothing items and their prices, including shirts, suits, and hats.

Be sure and get your share while they last

Dundas & Flavelles Limited

Clothing and Furnishing Department

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

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

Amos ... Bert Jewell ... Mr. and Mrs. Les Mark ...

... is not tired of having a ... 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