

OBITUARY

MRS. G. W. PUFFER.

One of the early settlers of Minden township passed peacefully away on Saturday last in the person of Mrs. Geo. W. Puffer, aged 77 years, 4 months and 18 days, beloved by all who knew her.

Mrs. Puffer, whose maiden name was Agnes Willett, was born on March 15th, 1836, and on October 11, 1859, became the wife of Geo. W. Puffer. A few years later they moved to Minden township.

Deceased bore an unsullied character, her moral worth and kindness to all covering her whole life. During the past year or more she had suffered occasional attacks of illness but on June 25th, while she and her husband were driving to town their horse became frightened, ran away, upset the buggy and she sustained injuries, resulting in death on Aug. 2, 1934, after a patient struggle of thirty-eight days.

She is survived by her sorrowing husband, two sons and two daughters. The sons are Arthur, of Peterboro, and Rev. T. W., of Ransom, Ill. The daughters are Mrs. G. D. Layton, of La Harpe, Ill., and Mrs. A. W. Shrigley, of Norfolk, Virginia.

The funeral, in charge of her pastor, Rev. J. M. Whyte, took place on Monday to the Methodist church for service, thence to Minden cemetery for interment.—Minden Echo.

MRS. JAMES L. BAILEY

Mrs. James L. Bailey died at the family residence, 5614 Luther avenue, Cleveland, Ohio, on Sunday at midnight, August 3. Deceased had been unwell for some time, but was only taken seriously ill ten days before her death. Her death was unexpected, as she had seemed brighter that day than usual, and her eldest son, who had come up to visit her, returned to St. Louis that afternoon. The end came very peacefully. She was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Nisbett, and was born in Toronto, September 16, 1840. When twelve years old she moved with her parents to Lindsay and later came to Orillia. She was married to Mr. Bailey on October 5, 1875, and lived in Orillia until 1881, when the family moved to Cleveland. She leaves besides her husband two sons and one daughter, Crawford, of St. Louis, Mo., and Robert and Miss Ruby at home. The two latter were in Orillia visiting their aunt, Mrs. Geo. Vick, sr., three weeks ago. Two children are also dead. Mrs. Bailey was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church, and a patient sufferer. Mrs. Peter Murray, of Cleveland, is a sister of deceased.

JEREMIAH C. CURTIN

The following from the Brooklyn Standard Union refers to a gentleman who had relatives in this section: Jeremiah C. Curtin, who died Tuesday, July 22, was born at Peterboro, Canada, and was graduated from St. Michael's College with high honors. He studied philosophy and theology at St. Paul's Seminary in Montreal. He settled in New York in 1875 and taught the classics for several years in various colleges. He was afterwards the editor of "McGee's Illustrated Weekly," and "Redpath's Illustrated Weekly." He translated many works from foreign authors. A widow, Jennie; one son, James; and two daughters, Mrs. Harry G. Silvester, and Mrs. James Laramee, survive him.

GLADYS DRIVER

Bethany, Aug. 4.—On Thursday, July 31st, a gloom was cast over our village by the very sudden and unexpected death of one of our most popular young ladies, in the person of Miss Gladys Driver, eldest daughter of Mr. Alfred Driver. Miss Driver had attended the Orange walk at Port Hope with a friend, and was to all appearances well but for a slight headache, which became so troublesome on Tuesday last that Dr. Hamilton was called in, and he pronounced it typhoid fever. On Wednesday Dr. Hamilton had a nurse come from the Ross Memorial Hospital, Lindsay, and everything was done to relieve Miss Driver, but

she passed away five minutes past twelve Thursday morning. A sad feature of the case was that Mr. Driver and his two eldest sons had gone to take up land in New Ontario last spring, and although a telegram was sent immediately, Mr. Driver did not get home until Sunday, an hour before the funeral. Miss Driver was a member of the Methodist Sunday school and Mission Circle, also a member of the choir, and will be very much missed. Rev. P. H. Neville conducted the service at the house. The floral tributes were many and beautiful.

CHALLENGE TO CITIZENS' BAND

The Post has received the following, with the request that it be published:—

The Barrie Citizens' Band hereby challenges the Lindsay band to play for a wager of \$100 a side, the contest to take place in the Orillia opera house, on a date to be mutually agreed upon, the door receipts also to go to the winning band. The general rules of the contest to be set by the judge and agreed to by both bandmasters. The judge to be selected by both bandmasters, and mutually agreed upon, but one of the following well known musicians is suggested as judge:—Mr. Wm. Peel of the 19th Regt., St. Catharines; Lieut. Alfred Light of Kingston; Lieut. John Waldron, of the Royal Grenadiers, Toronto, or Lieut. Slater, of the 48th Highlanders, Toronto.

One of the test pieces to be the selection "Sounds from England," (Langley) the same as played by Lindsay band at Orillia; each band also to play a march and a waltz or set of waltzes of its own choice. Each band must forward to the other, one week previous to the contest, a list of the names of the members of the band, who are to play in the contest, together with their occupation and their places of business or employers' names, and a sworn statement by the Colonel of the 45th Regt., in the case of Lindsay and the President of the Citizens' Band Committee, in the case of Barrie, setting forth that each and every musician playing in the band has been a bona fide member of the band for at least three months previous, and that each musician is a resident of the home town of the band or its immediate vicinity.

The order of the playing to be decided by the two bandmasters drawing lots. The announcement of the presiding judge not to be made until the completion of a program of selections by both bands (either separate or combined.)

Each band to deposit a marked cheque for \$100 with the proprietor of the Orillia opera house, two weeks previous to the contest.

The contest judge to be provided with an accurate stenographer, so to enable him to give an accurate statement to each band, to cover the following points: Tone, tempo, precision, attack, accuracy, artistic interpretation and general balance of band.

(Signed) L. F. ADDISON,

Bandmaster Barrie Citizens' Band. The Barrie band resents the statement that their band was "padded" for the competition. Every member, they claim, is a bona fide resident of the town.

Horse Killed On Sunday

The Dominion Express Co lost a valuable horse on Sunday. The horse had been put in a field in rear of Mr. T. C. Matchett's stable, Colborne-st. The field is divided off with a wire fence, the other portion pasturing a number of head of cattle. The animal was evidently in a sportive mood and endeavored to jump the wire fence. Its foot caught on the wire and it was thrown forward with such force that its neck was broken. It was a fine, large animal and its loss will be a heavy one to the Company.

Accident Insurance

A man went to an insurance office to have his life insured the other day. "Do you cycle?" the insurance agent asked.

"No," said the man.

"Do you motor?"

"No, no," said the man, "but we no longer insure pedestrians."

"Sorry, sir," he said, "but we no longer insure pedestrians."

Still, a woman's vanity isn't in it with a man's conceit.

"I ATTRIBUTE MY CURE SOLELY

And Entirely To Taking "Fruit-a-tives"

HOLL. QUE., DEC. 24th, 1909
"For the past twelve years, I had painful attacks of Dyspepsia. I could not digest my food and everything I caused the most agonizing pain in my stomach. I also had a fearful attack of Constipation and at times, I had no movement of the bowels for two weeks."

Three doctors attended me for two years and gave me all kinds of medicine but did me no good. My weight came but only 80 pounds and everyone thought I was going to die. Finally, I had the good fortune to try "Fruit-a-tives" and as soon as I began to take them, I felt better. I persisted in the treatment and to my great joy, I steadily improved.

Now I feel very well, weigh 115 pounds, and this is more than I ever weighed even before my illness.

I attribute my cure solely and entirely to "Fruit-a-tives" and can never praise them too much for saving my life. To them I owe my freedom from Dyspepsia and Constipation. I recommend "Fruit-a-tives" as a miraculous remedy."

MRS. ANDREW STAFFORD
506 a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c.
At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited,
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McLAUGHLIN IS RECOVERING

McLaughlin, the circus hand, who was brutally assaulted on the circus grounds Tuesday, and who is at present in the Ross Hospital, has taken a change for the better, although he is still in a semi-conscious state.

He has recovered sufficiently so as to be able to tell his first name, (William Lawrence). His home is in Boston and he is a harnessmaker by trade. He joined the circus in Seattle.

An effort was made to secure information from the injured man regarding the assault, but his condition was too weak. Hopes are now entertained that he will recover from the assault.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT NEAR OMEMEE

On Saturday evening about 6.30 o'clock a serious accident occurred at Omeme, when Stanley Laidley, son of Abraham Laidley, lot 2, con. 4, Emily, sustained a broken leg.

It appears that Mr. Laidley was driving along the roadway in a democrat, accompanied by his son, and when about a mile and a half west of Omeme they saw an automobile approaching, which was occupied by Mr. Frank Pillsworth, of Port Hope and three others, who were on their way to Lindsay.

On the approach of the auto Mr. Laidley raised his hand and the car was stopped and turned to one side of the road. Instead of getting out and leading the horse, Mr. Laidley, it is said, drove past the car at a good speed. The democrat was overturned and the occupants thrown out in the ditch. A bag of potatoes fell on young Laidley's leg, breaking it above the ankle.

Mr. Pillsworth placed the injured boy in the car and brought him to the residence of Dr. Earle, where his injuries were attended to. He was afterwards removed to his home.

Mr. Laidley, sr., escaped unhurt.

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Alarming Increase In Drunkenness

The Toronto Star Weekly informs us that the number of cases of drunk and disorderly in Toronto have increased from 3,943 in 1901 to 15,605 in 1912. The population of the city has about doubled in the period covered, drunkenness, as measured by the figures given, has quadrupled. In 1900 cases of drunk and disorderly in all Canada numbered 12,205; for 1911 the number was 47,379. The population of the country increased by a little over one-third in that time; cases of drunk and disorderly nearly quadrupled. The Star Weekly does not give the figures in detail for rural and urban sections, but the fact that nearly one-third of the convictions for all Canada are in Toronto alone indicates that most of the heavy drinking is done in the cities and that in the cities much the greater part of the increase has occurred. For the alarming increase in intoxication, native Canadians of a younger generation are in part responsible. Young Canadians who know not of the terrible evil wrought by the drinking habits of fifty years ago, have been too easily led to add liquors to the list of luxuries increasing wealth has enabled them to provide. But the chief cause of the unhappy showing is in the vast inflow of immigration from the United Kingdom and Continental Europe. These newcomers have brought with them the drinking habits of the lands from which they come, and besides increasing the general consumption on their own account, have set an evil example in this respect to the native-born. Were it not that the effects of a generation of educational work have not worn off, and for the lessening of the number of bars by restrictive legislation that has followed education, there would be too much reason to fear a return to conditions similar to those of 40 and 50 years ago when the sight of drunken men was a familiar occurrence on every side line and every street. If a serious lapse towards that condition is to be avoided a renewal of the educational work of the sixties and seventies, particularly among the newcomers, must be undertaken.—Weekly Sun.

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GAME HAUNTS NEAR MINDEN

Minden Echo: Round Lake is not of sufficient importance to occupy a place on the county map of Haliburton. The settlers have given it the name doubtless owing to its shape, for it is almost as round as a hoop. This secluded little sheet of water, covering probably 20 acres, lies cuddled in between the granite hills nine miles south of the picturesque village of Minden. It is one of the numerous little lakes scattered indiscriminately through the County of Haliburton, each one contributing its share to the natural beauty of the far famed Killarney Lakes district. Round Lake is not more romantic than any of its numerous sister lakes, and yet it differs from all the others in its peculiar charm of location, shape and rugged scenery. It is fed by a small creek, the outlet of Marsh Lake. A rude bridge built of round logs crosses the creek near its outlet. Over this His Majesty's mail is carried twice a week by the mail carrier on his way to Buller P. O. Except for the opening made by the bridge the creek is completely covered by the overhanging trees. It winds its way through delightful cool thickets, redolent with perfume, alders, hemlock, and tangled grape vines, which wind in and out and make unsuccessful attempts to reach the upper branches of the grey elm and stately sugar maple, through whose leafy shade the sun hardly ever penetrates. Half way between the bridge and Marsh Lake the beaver have built a dam to conserve the waters for the benefit of the several families who inhabit the upper lake. Yesterday we left our lodge on Oak Point to go to Round Lake, for one never wears of returning again and again to the old haunts. A path ascends from the Cameron road near the little stone church, one of the beauty spots of Miner's Bay. The worshippers sitting in the little stone church on Sunday can hear the water in the brook talking to itself as it hastens over the stones on its way from Round Lake to Miner's Bay. We lifted our canoe out at the mouth of the creek, a few hundred yards of portage following the winding creek and we arrived at the leaving pine whose long slim shadow lay reflected in the clear waters of Round Lake. Stepping down to slide the boat into the water we noticed fresh tracks in the soft soil. A careful investigation revealed the interesting fact that a large doe, with her fawn were in the vicinity. They were heading round the west side of the lake. Two loons were performing long diving stunts, laughing and talking to each other in a language we did not understand. An old trapper's punt built with sharp bow and square stern, that had long since served its day, and generation, lay sunken to the gunwale held by the water lily leaves from drifting about by the changing winds. On the opposite shore yellow top and scarlet flower grew above the rank grasses and higher still the rocks were covered with a luxuriant growth of white birch, poplar, maple and yellow pine. We crept along near the shore urging the canoe with one paddle, hunter-fashion, for we had not forgotten the fresh deer tracks. Three pair of eager eyes kept a close watch along the shore. After paddling for a few moments the silence was broken by a whisper from the paddler in the stern, "Oh, look, look! A large doe slipped out of the shrubbery and stood outlined in the clear sunlight upon a flat rock and looked about her. We could see the pointed ears moving, and the light colored bunt tail whisking vigorously as if the flies were annoying her. On several occasions we have been fortunate enough to see deer in the vicinity, but they are usually on the run and in such thick brush that we rarely see more than a passing flash of brown, but this was the most obliging deer that we have ever met. We lay close in against the shore in breathless silence. The wind was favorable so she did not detect our presence, and all unconscious of the admiration with which we viewed her wonderful beauty she leisurely stepped down the shelving rock until her dainty feet were in the edge of the lake, then she took a refreshing drink of

its clear water. There was a splash in the lake beyond her, but she took no alarm. In a few minutes she glided into the thick shrubbery and was lost to our view. A few noiseless strokes of the paddle and we saw two round black heads, a pair of beaver were sporting themselves in the lake dodging here and there, first one direction, and then the other, as if there were no particular place to go. This solved the mystery of the splash. A movement in the boat was noticed by our web footed friends and a big flat tail was thrown out of the water and smack, it hit the water flat like a paddle. A few more strokes and we were within the circles of rings and bubbles, and our little neighbors were safe in their rude hut, which they entered by the under-water opening, immediately after diving, without again coming to the surface. The beaver house is made of poles and sticks, covered with coarse grasses, roots, etc. Numerous pieces of poles and limbs freshly peeled were strewn about the edge of the lake and well beaten paths led down from the wooded shores where the poles had been hauled to the water by these enterprising natives. When we resumed talking the doe gave several loud shouts or cries of warning to her fawn and crushing through the shrubbery we heard her blasts grow fainter and fainter. We turned the boat and paddled back to the leaning pine, our only regret being that we had no camera to prove to our friends the absolute correctness of this incident.—A. H.

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