IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Advertising for a lad, a London firm received within a very few hours 600 applications.

The early potato crop in West Norfolk has been attacked by slugs, which have done much damage.

The extensive flour mills at Newcastle-under-Lyme were recently burned, the damage being estimated at $75,000.

An iron steamer built on the Wear, in 1883, of 3,260 tons, at a cost of over $250,000, has now been sold for about $42,500.

A series of small machines that silently generate sea air in the auditorium, have been installed at the London Hippodrome.

A robin made its nest in a human skull which had been left hanging on the outside of a stable by a medical student in London.

A town's meeting, called by the Mayor of Lowestoft, has decided by a large majority in favor of permitting Sunday music on the pier.

Miss Emily Easton, of Gateshead, has placed $100,000 in trust for providing annuities for spinsters in Northumberland and Durham.

The Cockermouth Union Board of Guardians has decided to provide work for the 500 unemployed ironworkers at Workington at stonebreaking.

To Brierley Hill (Staffs), belongs the honor of being the first town in the kingdom to complete a new battery of artillery under the Territorrial Army scheme.

The Sunderland millers have advanced the price of flour by 1s. a 20-stone sack. An increase in the price to the consumer, of probably a penny a stone, will follow.

Despite his plea of guilty, a man at Stratford charged with theft was discharged because the Bench said there was not sufficient evidence for any jury to convict him.

Proof of the perfect discipline in the ranks of the Salvation Army was afforded last week when 1,200 officers changed stations and spheres of duty without a single hitch.

Bright sunshine has been recorded in London to the extent of nearly 286 hours since the first day of the present year. The average of 25 years ended 1905 is 245 hours.

Mr. Franklin-Adams, the astronomer, is making a chart of the entire heavens, and is counting the stars, amounting to some 23,000,000 recorded on his photographic films.

The Duke and Duchess of Sutherland have again lent Stafford House and gardens for an exhibition of crofters' homespuns and cottage industries, which will take place on July 6.

Whilst engaged at a house in Dover Road, Folkstone, workmen found beneath the floor near the front door two old letters. They bore postmarks dated 1884, and in one was a postal order for 5s.

Mr. James Bain, Marine Superintendent of the Cunard Line, comes of a mechanical stock, for his father was one of Robert Napier's men who helped to build the machinery of the first of the Cunard liners.

The record number of 43,035 persons paid for admission to Shakespeare's birthplace during the year ending March 31, and the number who visited Ann Hathaway's cottage was also more than that in any previous year. Sixty nationalities are represented in the visitors' book at the birthplace.

Libby's Veal Loaf Beef Pork

Libby's Food Products

Libby's Veal Loaf

is made of the best selected meat, scientifically prepared and evenly baked by damp heat in **Libby's Great White Kitchen.** The natural flavor is all retained. When removed from the tin it's ready to serve.

It can be quickly prepared in a variety of styles and nothing makes a better summer meal.

In the home, at the camp, and for the picnic **Libby's Veal Loaf** is a satisfying dish, full of food value that brings contentment.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

ANXIOUS MOMENTS FOR YOUNG MOTHERS

The hot weather months are an anxious time for all mothers, but particularly for young mothers. They are the most fatal months in the year for babies and young children, because of the great prevalence of stomach and bowel troubles. These come almost without warning, and often before the mother realizes that there is danger the little one may be beyond aid. It is the duty of every mother to use all reasonable precautions to ward off summer complaints. For this purpose no other medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets. An occasional dose will keep the stomach and bowels free from offending matter, and will ensure the little ones good health. If the trouble comes unexpectedly the Tablets will speedily cure it. Every home, therefore, should keep the Tablets on hand always; they may be the means of saving your child's life. They are guaranteed free from opiates and narcotics, and may be given with perfect safety to a new born babe. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

475 TROUT IN TWO DAYS.

The Catch of a Party of Six—A Sample of Nova Scotia Fishing.

Maine and Quebec have been celebrated for many years as a paradise for anglers. Maine's neighbor on the east, New Brunswick, has shared of late in the glory. Nova Scotia has been overlooked, but the fishing there is as good as the best.

There are many fine salmon streams and trout fishing is excellent all over the province. Fishing in all the rivers and lakes is practically free and unrestricted.

Nova Scotia has few large rivers, but there are thousands of streams which are filled with trout. There are many estates in the province through which three or more good fishing brooks run. Some of these streams you can step across, yet fish abound in them.

Take for example a stream which has just settled into some sort of steadiness after a hurried, tumultuous descent down the mountain. As it cuts its way through the level upland it digs out holes here and there, and from these holes the angler may take a dozen or more one pounders in an hour's sport.

A party of six made an expedition early last summer to Canaan Lake in the south-eastern part of the province. Fishing from canoes they caught 275 trout in one day. The trout ran from one-half to one and a half pounds each, with a few larger.

The next day the six anglers added 200 more to the catch. These ran about the same size, except one beauty which weighed almost two and one-half pounds.

The sportsman will shudder when it is recorded that some of the party fished in the good old-fashioned way—with angle-worms. But flies were used too, the silver doctor, May fly and barnyard fly. The barnyard fly took the best, as is proper in a farming community.

It isn't expensive to go fishing in Nova Scotia. This party of six were out five days, three being spent in going and coming. The total cost was $34, less than $6 each, and at that they had a guide, an Indian and an Indian boy too, who were glad to get $11 for four days' work.

The trout fishing is good all summer long, and after September 15 the angler can take a gun along and shoot partridges, rabbits and moose while waiting for bites. As for the trout, they are the salmon variety, "speckled beauties," so called, the flesh a delicate pink.

A SLAVE OF HABIT.

"Mr. Butcher," said the patron with the infant in her arms, "will you please weigh my baby?"

"Sure!" responded the busy butcher, depositing the little human bundle on his scales. "Just sixteen pounds and a quarter, Mrs. Riley."

"But," commented the watching parent, "your scales register only sixteen pounds."

"You're right, madam," said the butcher, reddening as he took another look. Then turning to the bookkeeper behind the desk, he called out, "Annie, take off that quarter of a pound!"

WOULD TAP VESUVIOUS.

An Italian scientist, Signor Coartino, proposes to supply a safety valve for Vesuvius. When the outlet of a volcano becomes choked with solidified lava, it is always possible that the next eruption may shatter the mountain to pieces, a fate which actually befell the volcano of Krakatoa some years ago. His idea is to tap the mountain by boring a tunnel in the base and letting the lava escape into the sea. Nor need the molten lava be wasted. It could, he points out, be run into moulds and made into blocks for use in the streets and quays of Naples.

A London fog is estimated to weigh 3,000,000,000 tons.

AN UMBRELLA HIS ROOF.

Hermit Has Dwelt Twenty Years in the Woods.

In a wood about thirty miles from London, England, lives an old man who for twenty years has known no other roof than an umbrella. "Twenty years ago I took to the woods," he said. "During the great snowstorm a few weeks ago I slept soundly, and when I woke up in the morning I was covered with snow many inches deep. But I am never ill, I have not had a day's illness in my life. I have lived a simple, single life, and I have no more worry than that tree has. I have no rates and taxes to pay, I have no wife to bother me, and I have plenty of friends.

"How do I live? Well, all the village people know me, and they provide me with tea and bread. A man does not want much to live on, you know. I am quite happy under my old umbrella.

"I can sew as well as a tailor, and I mend all my clothes. I have several changes of clothing. I have clean shirts, socks, boots, and other things there. I have my bath in the woods and wash my things here. No one ever interferes with me. I never light a fire, and I never ask for money.

"When darkness comes on I put up my big umbrella, take my boots off, put my legs into a sack, and cover myself up with clothing, on top of which I place this mackintosh, and settle down for the night."

NEW SERUM TO CURE RABIES.

Will be Effective in Urgent Cases, Says the Discoverer.

Dr. Auguste Marie, chief of the laboratory of the Pasteur Institute, Paris, France, has been experimenting for several years with the modified treatment for advanced cases of rabies.

With the Pasteur treatment, as used since its discovery in 1885 until now, full immunity is not reached until nearly five weeks after the first injection is given, the treatment lasting a minimum of eighteen days now. In cases of severe bites on the face the diseases may develop in three weeks or even less.

Dr. Marie has succeeded in obtaining from sheep which had been immunized against rabies a serum which, when mixed in certain proportions with fresh virus of rabies, renders the latter innocuous when injected into animals and human beings. This mixture of virus and serum permits the beginning of the Pasteur treatment with a material which secures immunity much quicker than when the ordinary method is used. It is precisely what has been needed for severe cases and the results obtained within the last two years have amply fulfilled Dr. Marie's hopes.

Furthermore the new form of treatment will be of great practical value in immunizing dogs, inasmuch as two injections rapidly immunize a dog against rabies, and this immunity lasts for a year or more.

WEEKLY MARKET LETTER.

A. J. Pattison & Co., Toronto, in their weekly market letter, report as follows:

The Canadian Banks report an increase of over $6,000,000 in deposits of the Canadian public, and a decrease of loans in Canada of $5,700,000 for the month—not an unusual condition for this time of the year. Mexican Power to which attention has been called when selling at 46 as probably going on a dividend basis, has advanced to 57, and as intimated, a dividend of 1 per cent. has been declared payable in July. It is not stated that this is a quarterly payment, but the earnings warrant this expectation. Rio will materially reduce expenses by the completion of the water power system, coal being an expensive fuel in that district. The net earnings should show large increase within the next sixty days. The American markets, which have suffered a reaction owing to the Presidential nominations, offer attractive dividend investments in such standard issues as Northern Pacific, Great Northern, Pennsylvania and St Paul. Industrials have advanced steadily, but still show large earnings in prices quoted for standard corporations. We doubt if the present condition of trade in United States warrants the advances, but certainly no more promising crop conditions have existed for many years than are now general throughout Canada and the United States.

Cobalt shares have advanced generally. The expected dividends on a number of shipping mines have been realized. Crown Reserve 4 per cent., Temiskaming 3 per cent and City of Cobalt 5 per cent. are among the recent declarations from mines which have not heretofore been regular dividend payers.

It is stated on apparently good authority that Trethewey will be placed on a dividend basis within the next month. Recent earnings appear to warrant from 3 per cent. to 5 per cent. quarterly. Reports from the mine show sufficient development to warrant expectation of a continuation of dividends. McKinley-Dar. is also expected to declare quarterly dividends, beginning in July. Recent quotations are: Crown Reserve 47-49 x div; Temiskaming 44-46; City of Cobalt 1.72, Trethewey 82-84, buyers 60 days, 90; McKinley-Dar. 76, 68. LaRose, the new Cobalt merger, which was placed in New York at $4.75, has sold up to $5.13. Shipping Cobalt mines may be considered a fair speculative investment. We think that the other stocks should be left alone for the time being until the properties have given evidence of values.

EXPLANATION.

"A lazy man," said Uncle Eben, "is allus good-natured, fob de simple reason dat he's got to be to git friends to hold up his responsibilities."

The Trusts and Guarantee Company Limited

43-45 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO

DIVIDEND NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a half-yearly dividend for the six months ending June 30, 1908,

At the Rate of SIX PER CENT. Per Annum

has this day been declared upon the paid-up Capital Stock of the Company, and the same will be payable at the offices of the Company, on and after July 2, 1908, and the Transfer Books will be closed from June 20th to June 30th, both days inclusive.

Toronto, June 12, 1908. **JAMES J. WARREN, Managing Director.**

SHREDDED WHEAT

You Won't Mind Warm Weather

if you eat Shredded Wheat. It does not clog the system or tax the digestive machinery. Every particle of Shredded Wheat is easily and quickly digested by the most delicate stomach.

Try it with fresh fruits for a week and note results.

Sold by all grocers.

WHEAT

LIVE A SOLITARY LIFE

MEN WHO LIKE TO BE MONARCHS OF ALL THEY SURVEY.

Live on Desert Islands Because They Had a Dislike to Human Society.

Cayman Brac, in the West Indies, is one of the "last, least, loneliest islets" under the British flag. Three families live there, as their ancestors have done for generations. I visited the place a few years ago, and found that each family lived as far from the others as possible. Their members seldom spoke to one another, and had no social intercourse, says a writer in London Answers.

An eccentric Canadian had settled on the island shortly before my visit, and built himself a hut. His only desire in life, it seemed, was to be left severely alone. He spoke once only to me, in order to make that fact plain, as he had done to the head of each of the three families. But even the sight of other people now and then was too much for him, and he departed on a schooner with me to take up his abode on one of the Pedro Cays, where the only other inhabitants are boobies and gannets. H.M.S. Psyche found him there, and wanted to rescue him as a castaway; but he irritably

REFUSED TO BE RESCUED.

"I am disgusted with men and women, and never want to see one again," was all the explanation he chose to give.

Lighthouse-keepers inevitably lead a lonely life, but few of them are like the Dutchman I knew—the man who kept the Sombrero light on a rock near Trinidad. He had lived there alone for over five years, steadily refusing to have a mate or to take the holiday offered him every three months when the supply ship called. In the sixth year, for the first time, he was induced to leave his rock, and go to the neighboring island of Saba for a month's holiday. There is only one little village on Saba, with a few hundred inhabitants, but the Dutchman could not stand the busy whirl of things. After a week he borrowed a boat and sailed back to his rock and the society of his seagulls. He told me he couldn't bear a crowd—that was his only reason for his love of loneliness.

A WEALTHY MISANTHROPE.

A few years ago a rich Scotsman named Ferguson, who had made a great fortune as a trader on the West Coast of South America, astonished his friends by purchasing from the Government of Ecuador one of the many barren, deserted rocks in the Galapagos archipelago. He had always been popular in society, and had never shown any disposition for a hermit's life; but he retired to this island and lived there alone for nearly two years under conditions of great hardship. Supplies were brought to him every two months from Guayaquil by a chartered schooner, but he permitted himself no luxuries, and toiled hard every day after the fashion of Robinson Crusoe. His friends tried hard to induce him to return to civilization, but in vain. At last the crew of the supply ship, on one of their visits, found him dead in his hut, with a bullet through his brain.

Letters which he left behind showed that he had committed suicide out of sheer disgust with life. He explained that he had chosen to live alone because he had found that his friends and relatives cared only for his wealth, and not for himself. But after a busy life solitude bored him inexpressibly. So he took what seemed to him the best way out.

WITH A GRAND PIANO.

When I was on a United States surveyship in the Philippines, during the Aguinaldo insurrection, I was detailed with a small party to land on a small atoll off the south-west of Mindanao. Hidden away in a grove of cocoanut palms we found a little thatched bungalow, surrounded by patches of yams sweet potatoes, cassava and other vegetables. An old German, dressed in tattered white ducks and a palm-leaf hat, welcomed us and gave us a splendid dinner of roast sucking-pig, fowls, and tropical dainties. It was served by a Chinese boy—his Man Friday. They had lived together on the islet for six years, and during that period had not seen another soul.

This "Robinson Crusoe" was a Prussian nobleman, and was concerned in the revolutionary movement of 1848. When that failed, he left his country for ever and wandered about the world, finally settling on the atoll. He had taken a lot of stores and live stock there with him, and many of the luxuries of civilization. He had even a grand piano and an Edison phonograph. His principal amusement, he told us, was to write poetry and essays; but he had no ambition to have his works published, or even to submit them to our criticism.

IN A MINIATURE PRISON.

Perhaps the queerest instance of a craze for solitude that I have ever known was that of an eccentric Chicago millionaire named James Lanigan. He had a miniature prison, with one cell erected on his country estate near the city, and condemned himself to imprisonment in it for months at a time. He employed two wardens, who were instructed to feed, treat, and work him exactly as a criminal would be in Joliet, the Illinois State prison. His eccentricity was much discussed in the Chicago newspapers, but he never gave a reason for it. When he was not occupying the cell himself, he would invite his friends to do so, but, so far as I know, nobody accepted.

BY INFERENCE.

The magistrate looked severely at the small, red-faced man who had been summoned before him, and who returned his gaze without flinching.

"So you kicked your landlord downstairs?" said the magistrate. "Did you imagine that was within the right of a tenant?"

"I'll bring my lease in and show it to you," said the little man, growing still redder, "and I'll wager you'll agree with me that anything they've forgotten to prohibit in that lease I had a right to do the very first chance I got."

BETTER PAY UP.

Tourist (visiting an ancient castle)—"Are there any legends connected with this old castle?"

Guide—"Oh, yes. It is said that in ancient times a stranger once visited this castle and gave no tip to the guide. Thereupon the latter threw the visitor into the well. But don't be frightened. Of course, it's only an idle legend."

STILL INNOCENT.

Farmer—I've got ye, ye old black thief! That's my chicken ye're eatin.'

Deacon Jackson—Xcuse me, suh. Am yo' de gen'leman lives at de Four Co'ners?

Farmer—No.

Deacon Jackson—Den, pra'se de Lawd! I's an hones' niggah yit. Dis ain' yo' chicken.

THE LAST ACT.

Teacher—"Why, Flossie! can't you tell what p-r-a-y-e-r spells? What's the last thing your may says when she retires at night?"

Flossie—"She asks pa if he wound up the clock and put the cat out."

THE DIFFERENCE.

A teacher in a certain school said to a dull pupil:

"When I was your age I could answer any question in arthmetic."

"Yes," said the small child; "but you forget that you had a different teacher to what I have."

GUESS HE KNEW.

Old Farmer (tending threshing machine, to applicant for job)—"Ever done any thrashing?"

Applicant (modestly)—"I am the father of seventeen children, sir."

The man who always gets his own way has a lot of enemies.

The famous Alpine guides believe in total abstinence from alcoholic drinks.