FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What is Going on in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

An Edinburgh lady has left $20,000 to her maid.

Dalbeattie, the youngest burgh of the Stewartry, celebrated its burghal jubilee recently.

A syndicate has been formed to re-open and develop the Enrick copper mines at Gatehouse.

Wemyss School Board has finished Denbeath School, the third built this year, at a cost of $145,000.

A Kilmalcolm dealer in footwear announces the sale of five thousand pairs of shoes at one shilling a pair.

The two-days' sale of surplus goods in Rothesay Castle on behalf of the Highland Association realized $600.

Coatbridge is suffering from a scarlet fever epidemic. There are over 70 cases in hospital, and some at the homes.

Miss Jenny Willison, Achran, Killin, has been appointed principal contralto in the Opera House, Brunn, Moravia.

Coatbridge Town Council are erecting new police buildings at Whifflet, including dwelling-house, recreation hall and cells.

The Loch Carnan fishermen with whom the herring fishing has this year been a failure, have secured heavy catches of mackerel.

Marion, daughter of Bailie Wilson, Gourock, has been appointed to the newly created position of lady health visitor at Durham.

At Aberdeen, a train of some forty waggons broke away and ran down an incline, crashing through the wall of the forwarding shed.

Mr. W. S. Wilson, engineer in charge of the operations at Ayr Auld Brig, reports that the stability of the arches is now assured.

At Paisley there are 15,097 in attendance at the various schools of the burgh, 11,046 being in the board and 4,051 in the non-board schools.

The old proposal to purchase Ashburn House and convert it into a concert pavilion and pleasure garden is being revived in Greenock.

Kilbrannan fishing fleet had a great catch, the steamers being filled and 600 boxes landed at Carradale. Campbeltown pier was also congested.

Mr. John Munro, merchant, Elgin, who died recently, left a legacy of $30,000 to Elgin and a similar amount to Forrest for the erection of public baths.

The other day a fight betwixt an eel and a big salmon was observed at Helmsdale. The former twisted itself round the tail of the latter and ultimately killed it.

The death has taken place at her residence in Winton Circus of Miss Bessie Miller, who for over a quarter of a century was infant mistress of Saltcoats Public school.

The death took place very suddenly recently of Mr. Thomas Wilson, sen., Cairnholly, near Creetown. The deceased was a well-known farmer in the south-west of Scotland.

The ratepayers of the Kintyre parish of Killean and Kilchenzie are a conscientious lot. There has not been a farthing or arrears of assessment for the last five years.

Last week Lockerbie School Board appointed Mr. William Oswald, M.A., Stirling, as science master of Lockerbie Academy. There were six applicants for the post.

While operating about seven miles off St. Abbs Head, the trawler James landed a large shark of the blue species. It measured 9½ feet in length and nearly 6 feet in girth.

A Glasgow east end bride went off on her honeymoon the other day with a black eye. The optic was darkened by a badly-aimed boot thrown for luck by one of the guests.

A Crimean veteran has passed away at Lagg, Jura, in the person of Duncan Carmichael. He was over 84 years of age, a native of Islay, and had resided in Jura for years.

A woman named Winifred Delargey pleaded guilty in an Edinburgh court to having thrown a quantity of vitrol on her husband and son, permanently destroying the former's eyesight.

Thomas Statham, who had rung the bells of Berwick for about 55 years, is dead. He was the last of a family of bellringers who were connected with the bellringing of Berwick for over a century.

The lady students of Aberdeen University are proposing to run Mrs. Henry Fawcett, president of the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies, as a candidate for the Lord Rectorship of the University.

Mrs. Bell, Princess street, Stranraer, who dide recently, was one of the oldest inhabitants, having reached her 90th birthday in May. The deceased resided in the same dwelling house for the long period of 57 years.

To Montrose belongs the distinction of having bred the smallest pony in the world. Mr. Bostock has secured the unique animal, which now forms one of the attractions at the Scottish Zoo.

By the death of John Elliott, a Berwick ferryman, a literary link has been broken. Deceased was a grandson of Hobby Elliott, whose original method of training his twelve sons is one of the gems of Mackay Wilson's "Tales of the Borders."

Visitors to Thurso observe its intimate connection in days of yore with Norway, from the many Scandinavian surnames and facial characteristics of the people. Thurso was founded in the twelfth century.

Major MacLaren, Glasgow, King's Own Scottish Borderers, has retired from the service. He joined the army in March, 1883, reaching his present rank in April, 1904.

Two additions have been made to the Children's Museum, Tollcross Park. One is an observation hive of bees, by means of which visitors can see the bees in full activity.

The annual service in commemoration of the battle of Bothwell Brig was held in a field adjoining the scene of the struggle. The attendance was estimated at about 20,000. Rev. Professor Morton, Glasgow, preached the sermon.

Someone has been claiming that Westminster was the first city to organize a daily house-to-house collection of house refuse, but Edinburgh points out that the practice was in use in the Scottish metropolis for over half a century.

Duncal Falconer, ex-gamekeeper dropped dead recently while proceeding along Bank street, Coatbridge. About 20 years ago he was a very able piper, and secured the championship honors of Scotland in a competition held at Edinburgh.

ST. VITUS DANCE

A Severe Case Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

St. Vitus' dance is a disease of the nerves brought on by a morbid condition of the blood. It is a common disease with children and attacks females oftener than males. The only cure lies in plenty of pure blood, because good blood is the life food of the nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure even the most severe forms of this trouble because they enrich the blood supply, thus carrying the necessary food to the nerves. In proof of this we have the statement of Mrs. Alex. Cameron, Summerside P. E. I., who says:— "Some years ago my daughter Lena, then a child of ten years, became afflicted with St. Vitus dance. At that time she was attending school and the first indication I had that something was wrong, was that she appeared easily discouraged in her studies. She was naturally a spirited child, not given to tears, but she would cry over what I thought should be easy work for her. The disease progressed so rapidly that in the course of a few weeks she became unable to hold anything in her hands, and we were obliged to take her out of school. She became so afflicted that she could not hold a cup to her lips without suddenly losing hold of it. I knew from the first by the symptoms that her ailment was St. Vitus dance, and dispaired of seeing her cured, as it was looked on as such a hopeless ailment. She became so bad that she could not hold herself still for the space of ten seconds. Her hands or feet were continually moving and last of all she would contort her features so that she was losing her natural expression. At this stage I chanced on a paper containing a testimonial in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, describing the cure of a little girl afflicted as mine was. I hastened to get a couple of boxes of the Pills, and by the time she had used them I noticed a decided change for the better, and purchased a further supply. By the time she had taken seven boxes she was entirely cured. Although she seemed thoroughly cured I was afraid the disease might return again, but it never did, and she has since enjoyed the best of health. I cannot thank Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enough for what they did for my child, and I hope my experience may be of benefit to someone afflicted as my daughter was."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be obtained by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE KING'S COACHMAN

WILLIAM BLYTH IS GIVING UP HIS POSITION.

Fifty-Six Years on the Box—Began His Career With the Earl of Derby.

A famous, dignified, and respected figure is about to disappear from the life of his Majesty's court in the person of Mr. William Blyth, who for no fewer than thirty years has been King Edward's state coachman.

After this long and faithful service Mr. Blyth has decided to retire, with King Edward's regretful permission. Though few would think it from his soldierly, alert bearing and still handsome features, Mr. Blyth is now in his 71st year, and has held the ribbons over half a century. Altogether, indeed, he gives one the impression of being not only a fine old coachman, but a fine old gentleman.

In a talk at Buckingham Palace the retiring state coachman confessed to not a little pardonable pride in the fact that all through his service under King Edward he had never had an accident. "That is not to say, however," he added, "that my tenure of the reins has been without any driving incidents, some of which his Majesty would remember well enough were I to recall them."

As for Mr. Blyth's reminiscences of Royal and other notable folk they would probably fill volumes. He began his career, fifty-six years ago, as coachman to a Prime Minister, the late Earl of Derby — "the Rupert of debate." Since then he has been coachman to several distinguished noblemen of the passing generation, but never to a commoner.

WHEN KING WAS PRINCE.

At the time of Mr. Blyth's entry into King Edward's household, as state coachman, in succession to Mr. Knight, his Majesty was, of course, Prince of Wales. The Marlborough House stables were under Mr. Blyth's entire control from the first, and King Edward's confidence in his management has been as complete as it has been amply justified.

Many of the memorable ceremonial at which Mr. Blyth has played a conspicuous part. Naturally enough, the more joyous functions are the ones he likes to remember best. Such are the marriage of the Prince of Wales, of the Duke of Connaught, of the Duchess of Fife, and of the Queen of Norway—all of whom he drove upon their wedding day.

FAVORITE WITH FAMILY.

As may be supposed, Mr. Blyth is a great favorite with the members of the Royal family themselves, many of whom he has watched grow up from babyhood. He has innumerable souvenirs which he prizes intensely, including several gifts from King Edward himself.

With it all, there is just one little touch of pathos in the circumstances of Mr. Blyth's resignation, namely, that for state processions there will be no Royal coachman at all in the future. The truth is that since Queen Victoria's last days the famous white creams that traditionally draw the Royal coach have been ridden by postillions, and a coachman has been unnecessary.

There will still, however, be needed a responsible and skilful servant for levees and semi-state functions, where Mr. Blyth's successor will have a chance at any rate of doing his duty faithfully. Mr. Blyth repudiates altogether the possibility of the motor car asserting itself to any really dignified purpose, so far as state ceremonial is concerned.

ADVICE.

"Most of us," said Uncle Eben, "put in a whole lot of our lives verifying' advice dat we might jes' as well have took in de fus' place."

HEARD IN A RESTAURANT.

Luncher—"Is this meant to be shortcake?"

Waitress—"Yes, sir."

Luncher (sarcastically) — "Then for heaven's sake take it away and berry it."

The screws made in watch factories are the smallest in the world; 100,000 of them would go in an ordinary thimble.

Attorney (for the defence)—"Now what time was it when you were attacked?" Complainant—"I don't know; ask your client—he took my watch."

Singer Talks

2. Things You Don't See in a Sewing Machine

¶ Don't judge *any* sewing machine just by the way it *looks*.

¶ Enamel paint and shiny varnish are good things, but they don't make a machine run well or last long.

¶ Experience and judgment and *intent* combined with manufacturing facilities, are the things *you* should consider before buying.

¶ These points, combined with a rigid system of inspection and tests, give a *lasting* value to every Singer Sewing Machine.

¶ You can't *see* them, but you *learn* them in the easy, effective working of every part—and their value becomes more plain to you after years of service.

¶ Every Singer is *perfect* when it leaves the factory—your daughter will say it's still perfect when you have no more use for it.

Sold only by
Singer Sewing Machine Company
TORONTO — 312 Manning Chambers
MONTREAL — 533 Board of Trade Bldg
WINNIPEG — 364 Main Street

SHREDDED WHEAT

Start the Day Right by Eating
SHREDDED WHEAT
for breakfast with milk or cream and a little fruit. It is a muscle-building food, easily digested by the most delicate stomach.

Puts Vim and Vigor into tired nerves and Weary brains

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS 1053

THE NEW WOMAN IN TURKEY.

Women There Ask Abolition of Harem and the Veil.

In the recent rejoicings at the proclamation of a constitution in Turkey many Turkish women took part, and for the first time in history appeared in public without their veils.

They have appealed to the Young Turk party to abolish the harem system, and with it the compulsory veiling of women. The word harem, says the Queen, is Arabic for anything forbidden or not to be touched and as against the rules of the Koran. Games of chance, witchcraft and portrait making are "harem."

In practice the word is used by Europeans to designate that portion of a polygamist's house which is devoted to the exclusive occupancy of his wives and their attendants. Thence it comes to refer to the female portion of his household, while the word may be used by Westerners to designate the system of plurality of wives.

In Turkey the system has been maintained not only as part of the Moslem religion but as an integral part of Mohammedan polity, of which the Sultan is the chief spiritual head, to whom all orthodox Mussulmans look up and to whom, as the appointer of Sheikh-ul-Islam, all religious questions may be finally referred

Whether the Sultans will follow the lead of their subjects in this matter is very doubtful. The harem system is so interwoven with the court life and government of a Mohammedan ruler that it would take a strong man to break through the rule, even if he desired to do so.

The etiquette of the harem of the Sultan of Turkey, like that of most Moslem potentates, is very severe and is strictly carried out. Each wife has her own suite of apartments, her own bathroom and garden, and her own body of servants, male and female. The wives are not called by their names, but are distinguished as Kadin (or lady) No. 1 and so on.

The title of Sultana is given only to the mother, sister or daughter of a Sultan, consequently it is the Kadin who first gives birth to an heir to the throne who can have this distinction. Should an odalisk, or female slave of the harem, become the mother of her lord's first born son, then she becomes the reigning Sultana. Even then she has little influence, this being wielded alone by the Sultan's mother, the Sultana Valide, who controls the harem and exercises considerabl influence in all court and many government matters.

PROVING HIS HONESTY.

"You say you have confidence in the plaintiff, Mr. Smith?"

"Yes, sir."

"State to the Court if you please, what caused this confidence."

"Why, you see, sir, there's allers reports 'bout eatin'-house men, and I used to think——"

"Never mind what you thought; tell us what you know."

"Well, sir, one day I goes down to Cooken's shop, and sez to the waiter, 'Waiter,' sez I, 'give's a weal pie.' Well, just then Mr. Cooken come up, and, sez he, 'How do, Mr. Smith? What ye going to have?'"

"'Weal pie,' says I. 'Good,' says he; 'I'll have one, too;' so he sets down an' eats one of his own weal pies right afore me."

"Did that cause your confidence in him?"

"Yes, indeed, sir; when an eatin'-house keeper sets down afore his customers an' deliberately eats one of his own weal pies, no man can refuse to feel confidence — it shows him to be an honest man."

PROBABLE REASON.

Stella—"Clara says she loves Tom well enough to marry him."

Mabel—"Then why doesn't she do it?"

Stella—"Oh, I guess Tom believes in letting well enough alone."

The Chinese regard fried wasp soup as a great delicacy.

There are, it is estimated, some 3,000,000 caged birds in Europe.

SALADA CEYLON TEA

Fresh from the gardens of the finest tea-producing country in the world. Sold only in sealed lead packets, thus preserving its delicious flavor and aroma.