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Mr. Brandon's Trip.

The Editor Champion:

I am taking the liberty of writing my friends through your columns. On leaving Milton on the 19th I observed the grain and hay crops have not yet survived the excessive rain fall and evening frosts which still continue clear through to Montreal. The conditions have not improved, but grew worse, as the land from Cornwall east, nearly seventy miles, is a dead flat, undrained, cold looking soil and much of it is being sowed yet.

Montreal was reached on the 20th, after crossing the Ottawa River, which shows a tremendous volume of water from the great watershed emptying into it from north of Lake Nippising to near Montreal. To the stranger this city is very attractive. Its old associations bind us all as Britishers and Canadians to the past and make us proud of the present. Nearly half a million people live here, and institutions representing education, science and arts flourish everywhere. Visited many hurriedly. Perhaps the most impressive is the Chateau De Ranezay, the old diplomatic residence of the French period with its associations of long ago and its connections with the present. Visited Notre Dame Cathedral. To the layman not versed in dogmatic, dignified ecclesiastics and church architecture this pile is food for reflection, capable of seating 4000 worshipers, a tower of strength to its adherents, and architecture capable of taxing the world's best genius, both as to design and mural decorations, for here the painter's inherited gifts are shown forth through a very divinity of thought and superhuman execution, creating in the observer reflections which banish sectarian idolatry and broadening our views as to God's design, and agreeing with Paul that even the heathen are a law unto themselves, but not daring to say who the heathen are. Yet we admit on the lines of dogmatic spiritualism, he is the other fellow who does not think, speak and believe as we do.

Our steamer, Victorian, is 580 feet long and nearly 75 feet wide. Were both the railroad platforms in Milton multiplied by six and piled with merchandise twenty feet high it would be a fair idea of the volume of freight sent over on this ship. We left port at 6.30 a.m. 21st. Now going down St. Lawrence to Quebec at a speed of 18 miles an hour, distance 170 miles, where we take on the European mail. Then on to dear old Ireland, where people have started the world through 2000 years of its history by their deeds of gallantry and an occasional dash of crime. Many low islands have been passed on our way down. Some of them have calves and sheep grazing, but no people appear to have built houses on them to live in.

Will give you number of passengers and other matters in my next.

R. C. Brandon.

IN THE SMOKING CAR.

They were all strangers to one another, and were doing their best to while away the tedium of a long, dusty ride across Montana by interchanging stories based upon their personal experiences in the past. The Grocery Drummer from Chicago had just made some remark about household pets, which awakened a memory in the mind of the Agent for the New York Bond House, out selling securities.

"Speaking of that," said he, flicking the ash off the end of his cigar, "I'm very fond of dogs. I have a pointer at home that's a wonder. Taking him altogether, he is the most intelligent animal I ever saw. You gentlemen may not believe it, but it is nevertheless a fact that whenever I go out riding in my motor through a hitherto untravelled country I always take Roger along with me, and he sits up alongside of me in front. Whenever we come to a cross-road, and I find myself up a tree as to which turning to take, I simply put the question to him, and in every blessed case he has instinctively pointed in the right direction."

"I can well believe that," said the Grocery Drummer. "I have a retriever in my house that is quite as wonderful. I don't believe my wife and I could possibly get along without him. If my wife mislays anything, from a rolling-pin to a bridge-score, anything around the house, all she has to do is to set Bob after it, and he finds it. When I am in a hurry to catch a train in the morning, and my collar button slips out of my hands and disappears, as collar buttons are almost certain to do at such moments, good old Bobby gives a yelp of delight and goes after it, saving me no end of trouble, much time, and some language."

"Fine!" said the solemn-looking little man off in the corner, who was trying to introduce a new four-cent cigar into the West. "You gentlemen are in luck to have such pets. I have a setter on my place that is rather remarkable. She hatched out over a hundred eggs last season, and brought out at least ten broods of fluffy little chickens to the full maturity of brooder-hood without losing a single one."

"Humph!" said the Bond Agent. "I admit that that is unusual, but it strikes me as rather a come-down for a dog."

"Oh," said the solemn little man cheerfully, "my setter wasn't a dog—she was a hen."—J. Kendrick Bangs July Lippincott's.

McClure's Magazine.

In "How the Big Split Came," in the June McClure's, Samuel G. Blythe tells the story of the political revolution in the United States. How a twenty-year-old girl from Kansas City stirred London opera-goers as no singer has done since the days of Calve, is told in "Felice Lyne, the Latest Great American Prima Donna." Harvey J. O'Higgins contributes "Finessing," the story of another of Detective Burns's great cases. In preceding numbers the Montessori teaching methods have been described. Now we have a "The First Montessori School in America," by Annie E. George, Dr. Montessori's first American pupil, and the translator of her book "Scientific Pedagogy." The school is at Tarrytown, N. Y. In fiction there is an instalment of Jeffery Farnol's serial, "The Amateur Gentleman." "The Miracle," by Mary Roberts Rinehart. "C Q—In the Wireless House," by Arthur Train. "The Shooting at Ralder," by Edith Ronald Mirrielees. "A Pousse Cafe Promotion," by Harris Merton Lyon, and "Be-dad," by John A. Heffernan.

United States manufacturers have increased the price of cement in the west, and will thus rake in the amount of duty reduction as so much additional profit.

The Social Pickwick.

When I think o' the terrible prices them undertakers is chargin' these days, it ain't the high cost o' livin' so much as the high cost o' dyin' that's botherin' me.

They say them motorin' folks brings a pile o' money into the country deestricts, but, as far as I can see they take it away with 'em when they go, 'cept when we kin induce 'em to vi'late the speed law.

I tell ye, Bud, credit 's all right in its way, but when a runnin account gits a head start on ye, it's an all-fired hard job ketchin' up with it.

Ef them fellers that's allers growlin' about not gittin' their just deserts in this here world really got all that ought to be comin' to them, there'd be a pile o' black eyes on this airth.

I ruther guess, Hiram, we're all on us more or less heathens. 'Tenny rate I allers hev a sneakin' notion when I'm prayin' fer the heathen, I'm puttin' in a good word fer myself.

Prohibition? Waal, I reckon the chief accomplishment o' these here Prohibition laws is to make fellers jest a leetle less ostentatious in their drinkin'—that's all.

Ef this here glorious country of our'n hed a few less muck-rakers and a few more fellers thet was willin' to hoe potaters, I kind o' think those dogs we bin agoin' to fer so many years 'd hev to turn around and run some to ketch us.

The way I size up them summer boarders is thet they come off here to the country not so much fer a change o' scene as fer a change o' clothes.

When a feller tells me thet what's enough fer one is enough fer two, I cal'late that in his family he gits the first helpin'.

We can't help judgin' fellers by what the poets call their environment. Take the skunk, fer instance. It ain't the skunk so much ez the atmosphere in which he lives thet's responsible fer his bad reppytation.—John Kendrick Bangs in July Lippincott's.

Detroit Races.

Trotters and pacers in training never have shown as much vitality during the waning days of this long and trying preparation as they are at this time. Generally the last part of June brings from all of the big tracks, where the famous drivers are engaged, reports of ailing horses. This year the physical condition of the campaigners is excellent, few are on the hospital list from lameness, and all seem to have unusual vigor and speed.

This condition foretells large fields and exceptional contests for Detroit's annual midsummer carnival of speed, the Blue Ribbon races, which this year will be held from July 22 to 26. The entry in the stakes was the largest in the history of the club and the percentage of horses on which third payments have been made also is the greatest, so the racing of these and other events on the program should produce sport of the sparkling sort.

While the Merchants' & Manufacturers' and Chamber of Commerce stakes are the centers of attraction, for they stand unrivalled on the light harness turf, the program for the Blue Ribbon meeting is such that every day may be spoken of as a big day. There are from two to three star races for each of the five afternoons, therefore if a person is unable to be in Detroit on one day he will see just as good racing on another. This is a convenience to the people in the state who make annual pilgrimage to the Detroit meeting, and from the hotel reservations the number of visitors will be unusual. Signs of the times point to this as the banner year for the sport of the sulky and the Detroit Driving Club may be relied upon to maintain the standard which has made the Blue Ribbon races world famous.

A Trip to the Coast, via Canadian Pacific Railway.

At this season of the year a great many are planning their summer vacation. What could be more delightful than a journey through the Canadian Rockies to Vancouver? A trip of this nature affords the traveller an opportunity of learning the wonderful resources and opportunities throughout Western Canada, besides enjoying the world's greatest scenery in the Canadian Rocky Mountains, where the Canadian Pacific have established palatial hotels which afford every possible comfort to the tourist.

The Canadian Pacific is the logical route to the West, affording the finest equipment and fastest train service—it is the only All-Canadian Route—no change of cars, all equipment is owned and operated by the C.P.R., affording the nigest form of efficiency—dining car service up-to-date in every particular; also operating modern electric-lighted compartment library observation cars on transcontinental trains, only lines operating through standard and tourist sleeping cars to Winnipeg and Vancouver.

It would be to the advantage of any person contemplating a holiday trip of any description to consult nearest C.P.R. Agent for illustrated literature and full particulars, or write M. G. Murphy, District Passenger Agent, Toronto. 21

Poultry Will be Dear.

The present outlook for fall poultry this year is rather dismal. Reports to the merchants are to the effect that cold and wet weather have seriously damaged the young chicken crop, and this fact with the high price of eggs will make the available supply of chickens and ducks this fall rather scarce.

A Range should be a permanent investment and guaranteed as such. The "Pandora" is fearlessly guaranteed by dealers as well as by the makers, simply because they know that it will give utter satisfaction. Can you wonder that so many people buy it?

McClary's Pandora Range

Sold by Clements & Co., Milton.

MOTHER OF LARGE FAMILY

Tells How She Keeps Her Health—Happiness For Those Who Take Her Advice.

Scottville, Mich.—"I want to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done me. I live on a farm and have worked very hard. I am forty-five years old, and am the mother of thirteen children. Many people think it strange that I am not broken down with hard work and the care of my family, but I tell them of my good friend, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and that there will be no backache and bearing down pains for them if they will take it as I have. I am scarcely ever without it in the house.

"I will say also that I think there is no better medicine to be found for young girls. My eldest daughter has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for painful periods and irregularity, and it has helped her.

"I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tell every one I meet that I owe my health and happiness to your wonderful medicine."—Mrs. J. G. Johnson, Scottville, Mich., R.F.D. 3.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy for woman's ills known.

CHAMPION LAZY MEN

County Clare Native Went to Bed at Ten; Got up Twenty-nine Years later

The "won't works," many of whose careers of laziness have been revealed in the police courts during recent years, have achieved some remarkable records of idleness, says a London paper; but the case of a gardener who recently committed suicide out of sheer disinclination to go on working is surely unquie.

This man did not mind starting a job, but he could never be induced to finish it, and he reminds one of the man about whom the wife recently complained to the magistrate at Wood Green Police Court. She described her husband as a piece-worker, and it seemed that he only worked on Wednesday, when it was his custom to put in two hours' toil.

Another case was that of a man sentenced to three years' penal servitude for theft. His age was 40, and it was stated that he had only done one day's work in his life. This was during the taxicab strike, when he wheeled a barrow of luggage from Charing Cross to Easton.

There are at least half a dozen claimants to the title of the laziest man in England. A good first would be the lazy man at Tottenham. Although he found it impossible to sleep all the 24 hours of the day, he tried very hard.

He was practically dragged from his bed to the police court by his indignant wife, but he promptly went back to bed again when he had been lectured by the magistrate and had paid the penalty of his idleness.

Then there was the County Clare man, who went to bed when he was 10 and did not get up until he was 39. Then for some mysterious reason he began to get bored. He rose from his couch in 1907, took to the strenuous life and was last heard of escorting a coal truck.

One man, brought up at the Willesden Police Court charged with sleeping out, actually fell asleep in the dock while the magistrate was pronouncing sentence.

Another man, who had not worked for so long that he had forgotten whether he was a gardener or a printer, when asked by the magistrate whether he had anything to say, replied with a drawl, "Hardly worth while," and disappeared with a yawn into the cells below.

Yet another case was that of the man of 58 who, when the policeman said he had never done a day's work in his life, protested indignantly that "he once did a bit of oppin."

MAN'S INTRINSIC VALUE

The Human Body Actually Worth Less Than Ten Dollars

It has been supposed that if there is anything on earth entirely valueless it is the ordinary human being, but popular belief is once more shown to be wrong. A German professor says that the average man contains fat worth $2.50, enough iron to make a nail, phosphorous enough for the heads of 2,200 matches (the wood could be cut from the head), enough magnesium for some respectable fireworks, albumen equal to eggs, sugar and salt.

Altogether the average man or woman is worth about $7.50 at current prices, and with the advancing rates there is no knowing what he might go to. Obviously this undeveloped wealth should attract the investor and the speculator, and some way should be found to make available for public use all this phosphorous, fat and magnesium.

Bilingual Schools.

The Department of Education for Ontario has issued a circular outlining the policy of the Department in regard to bilingual schools. State aid to these schools is made conditional upon the employment of teachers capable of teaching the English language. It is ordered that instruction in English shall begin at once on pupils entering school and that the use of French as the language of instruction and communication shall cease by the end of the first term. Supervising inspectors have been appointed to see that the regulations are carried out. Four model schools are to be established for the training of teachers for these bilingual schools. These models are to be at Ottawa, Vankleek Hill, Sandwich and Sturgeon Falls.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The Great Uterine Tonic and Female safe effectual Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $2; No. 3, $5. Sold by special agents, $1 per box, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address The Cook Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont. For sale by Clements & Co., Milton.

ANIMALS IN BUNCHES

Many Species Formerly Had a Distinguishing Name For a Group.

Much of the language used in rural sports is our inheritance from the Middle Ages. Different kinds of beasts when in companies were distinguished by their own particular epithet, which was supposed to be in some manner descriptive of the habits of the animals. To use the wrong term of these words subjected the would-be sportsman to ridicule.

Many of the terms have passed away, but some of them are still retained. This list from the Middle Ages is still good usage to-day. A "pride" of lions; a "leye" of leopards; a "herd" of harts and of all sorts of deer; a "bevy" of roes; a "sloth" of bears; a "singular" of boars; a "sounder" of wild swine; a "route" of wolves; a "harras" of horses; a "ray" of colts; a "stud" of mares; a "pace" of asses; a "barren" of mules; a "team" of oxen; a "drove" of kine; a "flock" of sheep; a "trite" of goats; a "skulk" of foxes; a "down" of hares; a "nest" of rabbits; a "clowder" of cats; a "schrewdness" of apes and a "labor" of moles.

Also, of animals when they retired to rest, a hart was said to be "harbored," a rabbit "set." Two greyhounds were called a "brace," but two harriers were called a "couple." There was also a "mute" of hounds for a number, a "kennel" of raches, a "litter" of whelps and a "cowardice" of curs.

This kind of descriptive phraseology was not confined to birds and beasts, but was extended to the human species and their various propensities, natures and callings.

As soon as a man gets into the Higher Walks of life, he begins to feel the need of an automobile.—Lippincott's.

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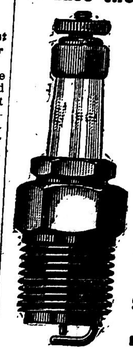

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