



STOPS BLEEDING

Instantly, then its soothing influence heals the wound. Egyptian Liniment is an all-round remedy that every household should have for the prompt treatment of Cuts, Scalds, Burns, Frost Bites, Chilblains, Sore Throat and Chest, Neuralgia, etc.

DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT AT ALL DEALERS

DOUGLAS & CO. MANUFACTURERS, VANANOE, ONT.

SERG. FRANK GARDNER GASHED FOOT WITH AXE

Sergt. Frank Gardner, provincial officer, formerly stationed at South Porcupine, but for the past few years second in command at the district headquarters at Cobalt, last week was taken to the Cobalt hospital for treatment, and by an odd coincidence was put in the cot next to another provincial officer, Constable J. Reavely, who is taking treatment at the hospital for intestinal trouble. Sergt. Gardner is suffering from a wound to one of his feet. He was chopping wood, when the axe struck a knot and slipped over, striking his foot and inflicting a nasty gash. He is making good progress to recovery according to all accounts from Cobalt, and will soon be out and around again as usual.

D'ARCY MCGEE, ONE OF THE CONFEDERATION FATHERS

Tragic Story of One of the Leading Spirits in the Founding of This Dominion.

Among the Fathers of Confederation there are none whose story holds more of heart interest than that of D'Arcy McGee. McGee in his life time built a remarkable fame, but his memory has somewhat dimmed, perhaps because much of the attraction of his personality lay in his wonderful oratory and his magnetism, qualities that may not be handed from generation to generation as other attributes may be, such as literary distinction or more material effort. However, in this year of jubilee the life of D'Arcy McGee should be remembered. He was one of the brilliant men who built Canada. The National Diamond Jubilee Committee has prepared a sketch of D'Arcy McGee, that is worth perusal at this time. Here it is:—

Political biography holds little more tragic than the story of D'Arcy McGee. Born in Corlingford, Ireland, in 1825, poet, orator and journalist at the age of eighteen, Young Ireland rebel and fugitive from the British Government in 1848, tribune of his people in the anti-Irish agitations in America in the 50's, McGee lived to become one of the Fathers of Confederation, and, in 1868, when he was at the zenith of his power, and when, in the words of Lord Mayo, he had become "the most eloquent defender of British rule on the face of the globe," he fell in Ottawa by an assassin's hand.

McGee's early mind was nourished in a revolutionary Irish school. He had been a follower of O'Connell, but when the light of the "Liberator" waned, McGee joined The Nation, a newspaper which made the written word a power in Ireland and awakened a new spirit of Celtic nationality. His colleagues were John Mitchell, an uncompromising rebel, Thomas Davis, famous as essayist and poet, Charles Gavan Duffy, who lived to become a Prime Minister in Australia and Thomas Francis Meagher—"Meagher of the Sword," who later won fame and glory in the American Civil war. Their object was the overthrow of British rule by resort to violence. No more brilliant band of young enthusiasts ever battled for a cause in any land, but it was the old Irish story of forlorn effort, of crushing disaster, and of miserable defeat. With a price upon his head, and after stirring adventures McGee escaped to America.

The native American party, antagonistic to the Irish, was then at the food tide of its power, and from it McGee imbibed a keen dislike for republicanism. On a lecture tour through Canada he was struck with the wide measure of liberty enjoyed by his church and his race under British rule, and, in 1858, after having passed through a number of journalistic ventures and memorable contro-

versies under the Stars and Stripes, he turned once more to the British flag and came to Montreal. McGee's expansive intellect, with its historic sweep, immediately visualized the need of Canadian federation. He caught at once the vision of a great Confederation—the union of our provinces in a federal system; and, in 1860, years before many contemporary statesmen had even dreamed of Confederation, he made this prophetic utterance.

"I see in the remote distance one great nationality bound like the shield of Achilles by the blue rim of the ocean I see within the round of that shield the peaks of the western mountains and the crests of the eastern waves, the winding Assiniboine, the five-fold lakes, the St. Lawrence, the Saguenay, the St. John, the Basin of Minas. By all these flowing waters, in all the valleys they fertilize, in all the cities they visit in their courses, I see a generation of industrious, contented, moral men, free in name and in fact—men capable of maintaining, in peace and in war, a constitution worthy of such a country."

The years that followed saw McGee in opposition to the Cartier-Macdonald administration, a member of the Sandfield Macdonald-Sicotte Government, and Minister of Agriculture in the cabinet of Sir E. P. Tache. But it was as the prophet of Confederation that he became best known. His was the sweep and range of mind which germinated the idea; his the eloquent pen and tongue which fastened it upon the consciousness of the disunited provinces; and to the very end, when faint hearts contributed but doubts and fears, his was the voice that soared most confidently and persuasively on to the final victory. Without the statesmanship of Macdonald, the patriotism of Cartier, and the moral courage of Brown, union could not have been achieved; but it still stands true that without the vision and eloquence of McGee their co-operation could not have been secured. "It was D'Arcy McGee," declared Arthur Meighen, "who was the triumphant missionary of Union."

On the night of April 7, 1868, McGee left the House of Commons of the nation he had helped to create to go to his home and was struck down by a member of the Fenian Brotherhood whose enmity he had invited by his patriotism.

FINED AT COCHRANE FOR BREACH OF THE NEW ACT

The first conviction under the new liquor law, so far as Cochrane and immediate district are concerned was last week when W. Bielick was fined \$500.00 and costs for breach of the Government Control Act. Bielick was arrested at Smooth Rock Falls, just as he was leaving the train with a couple of suitcases. The police had a hunch about those suitcases, and this was justified when the suitcases were searched and found to contain 14 gallons of alcohol. The charge was one of "having liquor, other than native wine, without permission from the Ontario Liquor Control Board or from a physician." The magistrate imposed the \$500 fine.

Frank J. Kehoe

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
Gordon Block Timmins

Gallant Guest (to hostess as they walk to the table)—And may I sit on your right hand?
Hostess—No, I'll have to eat with that. You'd better take a chair.—Tid Bits, London. —Exchange



In the Mining Country where the Stamp Mills Roar



THE Imperial Bank of Canada "prospected" Northern Ontario before the day of the roaring stamp mill. Cobalt branch was opened in 1905, and ten branches, situated at important centres, now serve the territory from North Bay to Hearst.

These branches have grown up with Northern Ontario, and the efficiency of the service, and the understanding which the managers and officials have of this territory, is built upon long experience.

Capital and Reserve \$14,500,000.00
Total Assets \$124,870,318.11

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Our Farmer Customers

Always Find Us Glad To Talk Over Their Business and Financial Problems.

Since 1832, when this Bank was founded, we have faithfully served many thousands of farmers, and to-day our wide knowledge of business conditions and our large resources continue to be willingly placed at their disposal.

The BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832
Capital \$10,000,000 Reserve \$19,500,000
Resources \$245,000,000

STREET PARADE A FEATURE OF GENTRY BROS. SHOW

Romance of the Jeanne D'Arc in Polished Armour. Street Parade Always Rouses Interest

Every day when the members of the famous Gentry Bros. Shows finish breakfast they begin active preparations for the parade. Well fed ponies and horses in shining harness and waving plumes take their places before glittering parade chariots; the sound of music is heard from bands perched hazily on high; clowns, charioteers, jockeys, Roman Hippodrome riders, camels from the great desert with native riders and ponderous elephants, some bearing a weight of feminine beauty in Oriental costume, make appearance in a picturesque kaleidoscopic pageant more than a mile long.

A man on horseback in a deep voice cries the oft-repeated warning: "Look out for your horses; the elephants are coming." Behind him a bevy of pretty women, buglers trumpet their clarion-voiced instruments, and then Jeanne D'Arc, in polished armour with clanking curtains of chain mail; the flush of tan has tinted her ears and cheeks. She is a young woman, adopted by a wealthy aunt in New Heaven, Ct., who sent her to Europe to keep her from entering circus life. Her sudden return and her romantic marriage with a clown caused daily papers all over the country to devote considerable space to the incident.

Through densely crowded streets the pageant measures its gaudy passage. Cage after cage and wagon after wagon filled with rare and costly animals pass in a fantastic panorama. The calliope shrieks madly, and behind it half a hundred boys, playing "hokey" from school, trail tirelessly. The Gentry Bros. Shows will come to Timmins on Tuesday, June 21st, for performances at 2 and 8 p.m. the door opening an hour earlier. The parade is at noon.

"You remember that watch I lost five years ago?" said Twitter.
"Yes," said the friend.
"You remember how I looked high and low for it? Well, yesterday I put on a vest I had not worn for years, and what do you think I found in the pocket?"
"Your watch—splendid!"
"No. I found the hole it must have dropped through."—Advertiser-Journal, Haleyville, Ala.



Freshen Up with **WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT** Flavored with the juice of fresh mint leaves



WARNING GIVEN AGAINST CARELESS INVESTMENTS

In a recent issue of The Financial Times, of Montreal pointed reference is made to what are termed "the parasites of prosperity," and warning given against wasting money on this type of faker. The Financial Times defines a parasite as a "hanger-on," also giving the quotation, to the effect that the term parasite, from meaning a hanger-on has been transferred to any living creature which lives on another one. Then the Financial Times proceeds as follows:—

"These dictionary definitions indicate why the promoters of bogus enterprises may be fittingly described as parasites of prosperity—the hangers-on who become fat on investors just as parasites or other forms exist on healthy creatures or plants.

"Canada is today experiencing a period of prosperity which promises to provide easy pickings for parasitical promoters. The opening up of new fields of mineral wealth is attracting these gentry as vultures are attracted to their feasts. Just now the rich discoveries which have been made in Northern Quebec, the stories of fortunes easily made and the excitement of speculation, are being capitalized to get people to put their money into alluring propositions which would have little or no chance of success even if the money being raised were employed in actual development.

"In Montreal in recent weeks a number of mining promotions have been launched by strangers, presumably from the United States, who by the aid of investors tipping sheets, reckless claims of Midas wealth, and stock price manipulations, are evidently securing substantial sums from credulous investors. Even more brazen is the campaign being conducted in the United States, to get Canadian and other investors to buy the shares in a so-called mystery mine in Northern Quebec, the identity and location of which are not revealed, but which is claimed to have ore double that of the famous Noranda property.

"It is difficult to give legal or other protection to those who believe that they can get rich quickly by sending their money to philanthropic strangers. Quack doctors still prosper despite the splendid work done in the field of legitimate medicine. But there is little need for those who will do even a little intelligent investigating to lose their money. Investors who have accounts with investment bankers of standing have no need to traffic with these fakers. Subscribers to established financial publications like The Financial Times, which have the backing of the stable financial and industrial institutions of the country, can readily safeguard themselves by making inquiries.

"Investigate before you invest."

When the belles of the village are peeling, On the sands of the warm bathing beach, Is the time the young sheiks are stealing, To pick out their own favourite peach. —Exchange

S. C. Platus, B.A.

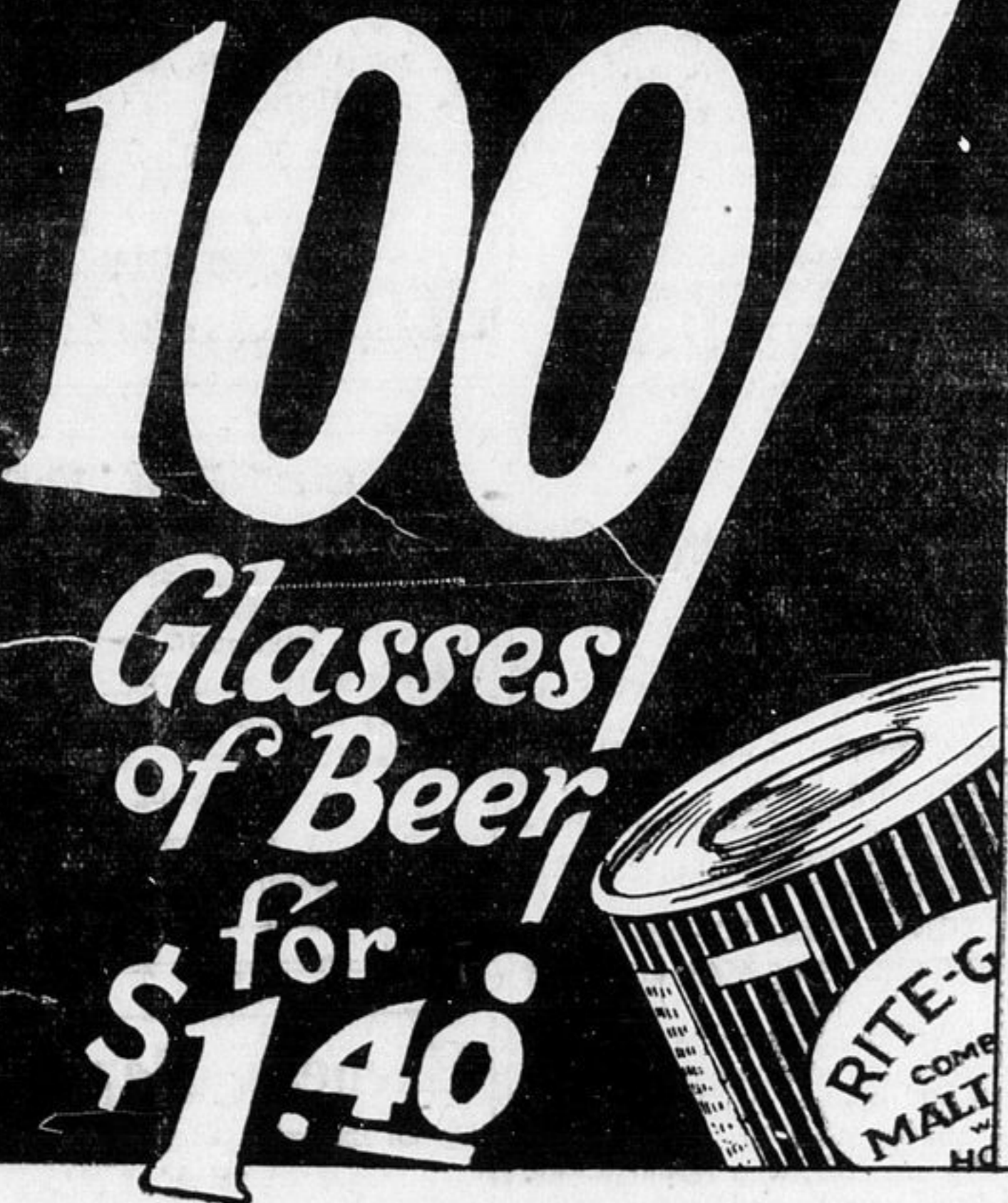
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5 REED BLOCK, TIMMINS

(formerly office of Platus & Lewis)

100/

Glasses of Beer for \$1.40



SAVE MONEY and make your own beer at home. It's easy to make — you can't go wrong, if you follow the simple instructions that come with each tin. Our pure malt extract with its first-quality hop flavour guarantee good results. A 2 1/2 lb. tin makes 5 gallons, or 100 glasses, and costs \$1.40. Buy a tin to-day from your grocer or druggist or write to

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