OUNGSTOWN GOES WET.

City Voted Yesterday in Favor of Saloons.

Majority in Part of the Country For the Drys.

Sunday in Campaign—Man Shoots Up Parade.

ngstown, Ohio, June 14.—The anti- forces in Ohio suffered a bitter t yesterday, when Youngstown, 50,000 inhabitants, and the remain- f Mahoning county, voted in special on to retain the saloons. The vote eighty-four city and county pre- was: "Wet" 11,232; "dry" 9,265. county, where much was expected anti-saloon forces, only 708 ma- was secured. Only one ward in ity, the fourth, gave a "dry" ma- It went anti-saloon by 59 votes. thousand persons packed them- into the public square last night heered bulletins showing the par- election returns. The principal s were made awake by processions tomobiles running at high speed filled with yelling men. The entire force of eighty men was kept on all night to prevent disorder. mous work had been done by both on the closing day, but the "drys" held the centre of the stage, except he short time it was occupied by Littleton, armed with a .44 Colt re- a belt of cartridges and a quart key. He made his appearance at a -storey window of a house oppo- he Court House just as the "dry" was disbanding. The revolver of four times. The children, the here and the women who were ing to influence the voters against loon, broke ranks and fled. Capt. Nicholas and three policemen to the room and overpowered ton. The man is in the lock-up. said that he just wanted to mix up a bit. Fortunately he fired the air. This was the only disturb- during the parade.

Rev. "Billy" Sunday got here for nish. He addressed 7,000 men and n the afternoon and 10,000 men ght before the vote. While he was after the liquor traffic in the big the Rev. Arthur W. Higby, an Epi- rector, of Canton, O., was orating he sets at the Park Theatre. His ree was about one-fourth the size Sunday.

A RAG TRUST.

Senator Says There is One in the Republic.

shington, June 14. The most inter- development in the day's debate e tariff bill was a declaration by or Dillivor that a "rag trust" ex- The Iowa Senator declared such to e case, but he was contradicted by Warren, who declared that if such t existed he would know about it, he added that he had no knowledge Several votes were obtained dur- e day, and the usual number of ndments were passed upon. Among was the paragraph on top waste, ich the committee amendment in- d the House rate on wool top and other wastes from 20 cents cent to 30 cents per pound. vote was also obtained upon the ittee amendment increasing the on shoddy from 20 cents per pound and that on tops from 18 to 20 the committee prevailing in both

ES CHIEF JUSTICE.

nto Lawyer Issues a Writ Against Sir Wm. Meredith.

onto despatch Mr. J. B. Macken- plied before the Divisional Court day for a habeas corpus on behalf ck Miller, of Stouffville, now un- g imprisonment after conviction violation of the Liquor Act. Miller tenced to four months in jail and rm expires on Friday, the 11th

Mackenzie has already applied in courts to obtain the discharge of ent, his last application being be- e Exchequer Court, which has not ndered judgment.

Justice Meredith, who presided, earing the history of the case, de- to hear the application, as the ner Court had not yet delivered t.

Mackenzie at once proceeded to rit office and issued a writ Chief Justice Meredith for £500 penalty for refusing to grant a Frank Miller, a prisoner in the jail. The statute under which ckenzie is proceeding against Sir Meredith is XXIst, Charles II., 2, section 6, and Ontario, ampli- and extensions thereof.

BOY HURT.

a Cartridge With a Stone With Disastrous Results.

lton, Ont., despatch: Patrick ple, the 10-year-old son of Patrick ple, Howe Island, while returning hool yesterday afternoon, found dge loaded with some kind of an . He struck it with a stone, exploded, inflicting some terrific on his person. An ugly wound le in his forehead, the tops of ngers were blown off, and the his hand was badly torn.

RAGETTE TALKED BACK,

Interrupters at Ottawa Soon Left.

, June 14.—Miss Keegan, a girl, who suffered imprison- London along with other Eng- agettes, addressed an open air at the residence of George Hol- evening. She is an excellent and fairly captured her audi- ch included as many men as

re was the heckling to which gan was subjected to by some ry men in the audience. So ld she handle them that they e the meeting was over.

Danger of Circumstantial Evidence---Some Cases

The value of circumstantial evidence in determining the guilt or innocence of accused persons is a topic of great interest from time to time. There can be no doubt that from time to time great injustice has been done by the taking of circumstantial evidence, and in the following article two historic examples are given. Either would supply a fitting theme for the author of "Sherlock Holmes."

In France, in January, 1539, one Martin Guerre was married, at the age of eleven, to Mademoiselle Bertrande des Riols of Artigues. A settlement was made for the pair and in the ninth year of their marriage a child was born to them. Shortly afterward the newly-made father got into trouble. He took some wheat out of his father's bins and appropriated it to his own use. Fearing the old man's wrath he ran away. His wife thought that her husband would only remain separated long enough for his father's displeasure to soften and eight days were set apart as the probable time for this. But the eight days, the weeks and months went by and it was eight years before tidings came from the runaway.

One winter's evening a man claiming to be Martin Guerre presented himself and told a long story of penitence. As to his identity, it was accepted without question by his four sisters, his uncle and every member of his wife's family. And it is not so much wonder, since the traveller bore the identical marks of the person of Martin Guerre and moreover was familiar with bits of family history such as only the genuine Martin could have, apparently, known. At any rate the deserted wife accepted the newcomer with all fondness and in the course of three years presented the supposed Martin Guerre with two children.

As to whether Madame Guerre ever had suspicions concerning her alleged returned husband can of course never be known. It would seem as if those almost imperceptible differences between man and man must have been observed by her, but it may be that the stranger showing her a tenderness and consideration which her real husband had not, she was somewhat willing to put up with the new order of things. She may also have thought that her own peace of life would be best conserved by the keeping of her own counsel. Be this as it may, it was not long until rumors arose. It was said that the man who claimed to have returned to his wife,

MADAME GUERRE,

was a fraud. The excitement finally became such that at the instigation of Pierre Guerre, an uncle of the missing man, Madame Bertrande was forced to have her alleged husband arrested. The accused made an eloquent defence and explained in a minute and extended account the causes of his long absence. He claimed to have been a soldier in Spain until, consumed by the desire to see his wife and child, he had resolved to return. He also gave apparently overwhelming evidence, through his accounts of secret family history, of matters pertaining to the Guerres, that he was the bona-fide husband of Madame Bertrande. His replies to sharp questionings concerning this were ready and invariably accurate. The wife corroborated his statements, but now denied positively that the accused was her husband. One hundred and fifty witnesses were summoned and of these, forty swore that the prisoner was beyond doubt the missing Martin Guerre. On the other hand, a great body claimed the man was no other than Arnaud du Tilh, called "Pansette," whom they had known since a child. The other witnesses, sixty in number, declared the resemblance between the two was so close that they could not render an opinion.

The trial resulted, to the general surprise, in a conviction. The man was pronounced to be Arnaud du Tilh and sentenced to decapitation. Appeal to the higher court brought an order for a new trial; it appeared that thirty new witnesses had come forth. Of these, ten declared him to be the true Martin Guerre, seven or eight decided in favor of

ARNAUD DU TILH,

and the rest were uncertain. Most of the witnesses agreed in describing Martin Guerre as taller and darker than the accused, slenderer in body and limb, round-shouldered, with a high, divided nose, pendant lower lip and squat nose, having the trace of an ulcer on the cheek and a scar on the right eyebrow. Arnaud, the accused, was short and stout, having neither humpy shoulders nor squat nose. But all those marks referred to as belonging to Martin Guerre were present on the face of the accused! A shoemaker also deposed that the dimensions of Martin Guerre's foot exceeded by one-quarter that of the accused! It was further sworn to that Martin Guerre was an expert swordsman and wrestler. The prisoner was neither. About forty persons swore that the accused actually was Martin Guerre. Among them were his four sisters, with the husbands of two of them. A great number asserted that Guerre had two teeth in the left lower jaw broken, a deep patch of extravasated blood in the left eye, the nail of the left forefinger missing, and three warts on the left hand, one being on the little finger. All these marks existed in the accused! It was also proven that the prisoner, arriving at Artigues, recognized and saluted as old friends all those who had been intimate with Martin Guerre; that in conversation with the wife he had recalled to her certain incidents known only to herself and husband, and it was stated, in illustration, that Madam Guerre, having mentioned that she had preserved certain chests unopened, he directed her to fetch from one a pair of white pantaloons folded in taffeta. The garments were found as he had described!

With regard to dissimilarity in height and stature, it was urged that there was nothing remarkable in the boy of disappearance returning in many years a stocky man, that the matter of height was something witnesses might easily be mistaken in, and that of necessity great changes had taken place in the appearance of Guerre during his long absence. Lastly, the prisoner's apparently inexhaustible familiarity with familiarity which might affect the life of a relative. The elder sister of Guerre early records seemed to show that it was absurd to claim him to be an imposter. The new trial would have undoubtedly resulted in an acquittal had not a remarkable incident taken place.

The veritable Martin Guerre himself suddenly came into the court room and demanded to be heard!

He proceeded to denounce the imposter and gave his history. Then he demanded to be confronted by him. This being done, the accused did not appear to be in the least abashed or frightened, but began to arrogantly cross-examine the

NEWLY ARRIVED CLAIMANT

and put questions to which the newcomer could not answer with nearly the readiness of the prisoner, the imposter, if such he was. But, examining the newcomer, it was ascertained that he bore also all the marks ascribed to the genuine Martin Guerre. He was next questioned alone by the Judges. To these questions he replied with absolute accuracy. But the accused being brought in also answered the same questions as readily and exactly.

The court was dumfounded. In despair it was decided that the only course was to bring in the relatives of Martin Guerre, the four sisters, the uncle and the brothers of Arnaud du Tilh, and let them decide once for all which was the real man. All did so, with the exception of the brothers, whom the court considerately allowed freedom from testered first, paused a moment, as if thunderstruck, and then fell weeping upon the breast of the newcomer and acknowledged him to be her brother. The other witnesses, one by one, followed suit. Finally the wife came in, and the instant her eyes lighted on Guerre she threw herself down beside him, weeping and trembling and begged his compassion on her for the deceit that she had been led into by artifice. She averred that no sooner had she discovered her error than, but for the fear of God's wrath, she would have concealed her dishonor in the grave. In place of this she had determined on revenge, and resolved, through the courts, to pursue the man who had dishonored her to his deserved punishment.

The trial ended in a conviction of the accused as Arnaud du Tilh, for the crimes of imposture, falsehood, substitution of name and person, adultery, rape, sacrilege and detention. He was sentenced to execution.

While under condemnation in the prison at Artigues, Arnaud made a confession, in which he stated that the idea of impersonating Martin Guerre first came to him on being mistaken by a number of intimate friends of Martin Guerre for that individual.

In the year 1841, at Gibraltar, the rock-bound fortress which England holds as the key to the Mediterranean, there was tried a case that has all the elements for a Stevenson or Haggard yarn.

James Baxwell was a wealthy merchant, living in a small house near the base of Mont St. Michael, so famous for its caves. He had a daughter, a girl of remarkable beauty. Naturally she had many suitors, but she treated all with firm indifference. Finally, while at church one day, she glanced up and saw a handsome stranger looking at her. The stranger was

WILLIAM KATT,

a young Englishman. He found means of securing presentation to the beautiful Elezia, the daughter of merchant Baxwell. It was a case of mutual love. Soon the young man was before the merchant for the purpose of asking his daughter's hand in marriage.

The father was bitterly opposed to the marriage. "It shall never be!" he declared. "You belong to the prevailing religion of England, by which my family has suffered long and terribly. You are a Lutheran. She is a Catholic. It shall never be!" The lovers implored the old man's consent, but he was obdurate. The daughter finally asserted the blood that was in her, and declared she would marry Katt at all hazards. The father was enraged and was heard to say he would kill her before she should do so.

A few days later neighbors heard shrieks and cries coming from a cave back of Baxwell's house and which was used by him for some household purposes. The moans and cries finally died down. Elezia, the beautiful daughter, was soon missed. As she did not appear after a few days, the neighbors, fearful of foul play, set about an investigation. The cave was searched and therein was found a skirt and other portions of female wearing apparel known to have belonged to the missing girl. This clothing was covered with clotted blood. There were also bits of hair to which flecks of blood adhered and which were identified as from the head of Elezia.

Baxwell was arrested. The evidence against him seemed clear, and he was convicted of the murder of his daughter and sentenced to death. While being led to the scaffold he saw William Katt in the crowd. Declaring his innocence, Baxwell stepped over toward Katt and said, "My friend, in one minute I shall be in eternity. I wish to die in peace with all men. Give me your hand. I pardon you freely for the terrible injury your evidence has done me."

Baxwell said this with some composure, but the effect on Katt was striking. He became pale as death, and could not conceal his agitation.

The merchant mounted the scaffold, and the last details were attended to by the executioner.

CORNS CURED IN 24 HOURS

You can painlessly remove any corn, either hard, soft or bleeding, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no scar, contains no acids; is harmless because composed only of healing gums and balms. Fifty years in use. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists 25c. bottles. Refuse substitutes.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

CALIFORNIA ROSES.

Farms That Supply the East—The Rage for Picturesque Gardens.

A large proportion of the low priced rose plants sold in New York and the East generally are raised in California. They are shipped in carload lots. In Southern California are dozens of rose ranches.

The idea was first evolved about thirteen years ago. An Orange county grower got the idea that Eastern roses might be acclimated in California and then shipped back to the market here. He experimented with various varieties and found that with few exceptions the hybrid perpetuals could easily be adapted to the purpose. From this one nursery four carloads of rose plants a year are now sent.

Thirty acres are set to roses, and from thirty-five to forty men are employed during the shipping season, from the middle of December to the middle of February. Refrigerator cars are used, and each wil hold about 10,000 plants.

A duty of two cents on each rose plant, kindly placed in the tariff by Mr. Dingley, makes the business very profitable.

So plentiful are roses in Southern California that there is no profit in cutting and selling them. The whole thirty acres of the ranch referred to are in bloom at the same time, making a riot of color that is indescribable. Ten of the thirty acres are La France roses all bundled together. On festal occasions, picnics, high school commencements and the like, thousands of roses are given away for the asking.

To those who have never been in Southern California, the great rose gardens are a revelation. The most beautiful surround the houses of the great estates and the suburban homes.

Perhaps the most famous rose garden in California is that of Adalphus Busch, the brewer of St. Louis. This is in Pasadena and covers many acres. The big gray stone house is at the top of a series of terraces, some of grass, others of flowers, still others of mixture of cacti, palms, shrubs and flower beds. The building itself is smothered in climbing roses.

The Western architects run to pergolas. Every idea of the landscape gardener is brought into play in making these gardens, and one costing $20,000 is not unusual. Some will have a sunken garden of elaborate detail, with fountains and white marble steps and iron fences set in cement walls. Others will have Japanese effects, with all plants and shrubs transplanted from the Orient.

The spirit af emulation goes down to the poorer classes, and many old shacks are set in the midst of purple and gold blooms. With the middle class the bungalow garden is most popular.

Here there is a wealth of ferns, umbrella plants, papyrus and other plants, in the middle of which the house is set. Around and through are hedges of crimson or pink geraniums or the Cherokee rose, which when in bloom look like snowdrifts. Cypress hedges, too, are used, but custom has it that no hedge must separate the grounds from the street.

The geraniums in California are wonderful. With support they will climb to the tops of houses and barns.

The cities use flower hedges and street gardens in the parkings, and scarcely a thoroughfare but has a touch of rich color. The flame tree, each branch of which is tipped with orange red blossoms, and the yellow acacia described as looking like an escaped sun, pepper trees, palms, camphor, live oaks and evergreens are popular for street planting.

The Blacksmith Shop.

I went with pa to the blacksmithshop
And saw them shoe a horse;
It's iron shoes that horses wear—
Not like ours, of course;
For horses they have round, hard feet,
And they walk all day on the stoney street.

A blacksmith-shop is a funny place—
Chock-full of funny things;
And lots of horses stand around,
All tied to iron rings;
And the way the red-hot sparks do fly!
I almost got one in my eye!

The blacksmith, he is awful strong;
He gives the horse a slap,
And then he picks his foot right up
And holds it in his lap;
And the horse, he lets him do it, too,
I'd be afraid to; wouldn't you?

A blacksmith's what I'd like to be
When I get to be a man;
And I think that I will be one too,
If papa says I can.
I'm going to save my pennies up,
Till I can buy a blacksmith-shop!
—George Redfield Clarke, in Gunter's.

For Example.

"Women may be uncertain and coy," remarked the boarding house philosopher, "but she isn't hard to please. That's where the poet is wrong."

"What new light have you had on that subject, Mr. McGinnis?" asked the landlady.

"She'll put up with almost any kind of stick for a husband and wear any old thing on her head for a hat."

INDIGESTION CURED EVIDENCE IN PLENTY

Your Neighbors Can Tell You of Cures by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Every case of indigestion, no matter how bad, can be cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Not only cured, but cured for good. That's a sweeping statement and you are quite right in demanding evidence to back it. And it is backed by evidence in plenty—living evidence among your own neighbors, no matter in what part of Canada you live. Ask your neighbors and they will tell you of people in your own district who have been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills of dizziness, palpitation, sour stomach, sick headaches, and the internal pains of indigestion. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure because they strike straight at the root of all stomach troubles. They make new, rich blood, and new blood is just what the stomach needs to set it right and give it strength for its work. Mrs. Geo. E. Whiteneet, Hatfield Point, N. B., says: "I am glad to have an opportunity to speak in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they deserve all the praise that can be given them. I was a great sufferer from indigestion, which was often accompanied by nausea, sick headache and backache. As a result my complexion was very bad and I had black rings under the eyes. I took a great deal of doctor's medicine, but it never did more than give me the most temporary relief. About a year ago I was advised to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. Before I had taken a couple of boxes I found relief, and by the time I had used a half dozen boxes I found myself feeling like a new woman, with a good appetite, good digestion, and a clear complexion. I can strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for this trouble and advise similar sufferers to lose no time in taking them.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all the troubles which have their origin in bad blood. That is why they cure anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, eczema, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, and the many ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or two boxes for $2.50 by writing. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ALONE.

Alone, yet not alone am I,
Beneath the calm and silent sky;
'Tis still as mountain solitudes,
Where voice is not, nor step intrudes;
No heart throbs here, gleams out no eye—
Alone, yet not alone am I.

A Presence actual as the heart
From whence my own life-motions start;
A Being real, though unseen,
More true than trace where form hath been;
A spirit to my soul is nigh—
Alone, yet not alone am I.

I ask no favor, feel no want,
Content with bliss nor poor nor scant;
Serene, submissive, waiting still
The motion of a sovereign will—
Attended less if crowds were nigh—
Alone, yet not alone am I.

Oh, thus to feel, through every sense,
Omniscience and omnipotence—
Oh, thus, all other joys above,
To know that power is only love!
My lowly heart, how blest to cry,
Alone, yet not alone am I.

And He that sent Me is with Me; the Father hath not left Me alone.—John vii., 29.

There is no lot on earth so lonely, no trouble so unshared, no fidelity so divorced from human help, but it may find its counterpart in the life of the Savior. —Ephraim Peabody.

After making a most careful study of the matter, U. S. Government scientists state definitely that the common house fly is the principal means of distributing typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox. Wilson's Fly Pads kill the flies and the disease germs, too.

Hanged for Violating Smoke Law.

Curious and little known facts about the house fire were mentioned by Mr. E. H. Blake, addressing the surveyors' institution last evening on warming and ventilation. Fires were at one time a great luxury, he said, and even the right to use the fire had been bequeathed. Thus the will of one Richard Byrchett (1516) read:

"I will yt sayd Nell my wyfe shal have ye chamber she lyes in and lyberte at ye fyer in the house; all yese thyngs shal she have so long as she ys wido."

Coal, continued Mr. Blake, was first imported into London at the end of the thirteenth century, but the smoke produced by burning it in improperly constructed grates caused such a prejudice against it that in 1306 a law was passed making it a capital offence to burn coal in the city. The tower records give details of a man's trial and execution for the offence.—London Daily Graphic.

THE BISHOP AND PLAYGROUNDS.

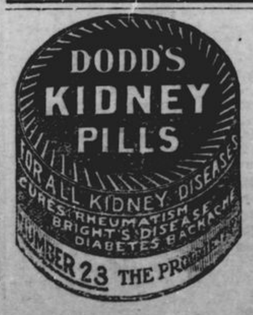
(Toronto Star.)

The Bishop of Toronto has written a letter strongly approving of public playgrounds for children. He is doing a service to the children, and also to the church he represents by keeping it in touch with an important social movement.

PLAYING IN THE STREETS.

(Toronto News.)

Toronto can well afford to spend a few thousand dollars annually on providing its children with room for play and recreation. In fact, the city cannot afford not to make such expenditures.



The Methodist Brotherhood at Work by 1911

(Montreal Star.)

A new movement which aims at the establishment of a Methodist brotherhood throughout the British Empire was launched here on Saturday by Sir Robert Perks, Bart., M. P., contractor, civil engineer and financier, the founder of the Methodist Twentieth Century Million Guineas Fund and of the great palatial central home for Methodism on the site of the Westminster Aquarium, and the chief promoter of the latest scheme for the construction of the Georgian Bay Canal.

The versatility of Sir Robert's mind is shown by his capacity to carry through successfully a Brazil or Argentine railway or harbor scheme and a great religious movement which made a million golden guineas to fairly jump from the pockets of the people into the coffers of Methodism.

Sir Robert's latest scheme was explained with great completeness at a gathering of Methodist ministers and laymen which met him by invitation at a luncheon at the Windsor Hotel on Saturday.

Sir Robert, who was supported at the principal table by the Rev. Dr. Young, Rev. Principal Shaw, Rev. Mr. Timberlake, president of the Methodist Conference; Rev. J. Richardson, Mr. J. H. Goodwin, Mr. J. W. Knox and Mr. A. O. Darwen, unfolded his scheme in an able speech. In its more ideal aspect it is a co-operative movement making for international peace and industrial concord, the promotion of temperance, the protection of women and the humaner treatment of native races in the wild portions of the world, but on its more immediately practical side it has for its purpose an immigration project which would form a most important auxiliary to the existing agencies that have been established by the Canadian Government in the Mother Country. On this side of the Atlantic it means the receiving in a healthful and brotherly spirit of emigrants of the Methodist faith from Great Britain, helping them to secure positions and to establish a congenial home life. On the other side it means the encouragement of emigrants of a desirable character, persons of good reputation, whose antecedents would be vouched for and who would be physically and mentally fit for Canadian life. The scheme was received with obvious favor by the speakers who followed Sir Robert, and was endorsed by the audience on a show of hands.

ELASTICITY OF METHODISM.

In explaining his scheme Sir Robert observed it had been his good fortune in the past few days to address audiences of a diverse character. A few days ago he had to speak to a company of politicians concerned in a great industrial enterprise which must in a very practical way affect the fortunes of the Dominion in years to come, and on the previous day he was asked to speak at Toronto, on a subject which was a somewhat perplexing one to explain to a Canadian audience—the relation of Liberalism in England to the colonies and more particularly to the Dominion. At both these gatherings he felt he must tread very warily and be on his best behavior, but upon the present occasion, speaking to a company of Methodist preachers and laymen on a subject that appealed to Methodists he felt more at home, and could discuss it with greater freedom.

It might be asked, said Sir Robert, what business the Methodist Church had to concern itself with political and industrial problems, but he would reply that it had been the glory of the Methodist Church far and near, at home and beyond the seas, since the days of Wesley to our own time, that it was marked by a glorious irregularity and marvellous elasticity. Wesley himself, in addition to establishing dispensaries, had set up an industrial establishment, the profits of which were partly shared by the employees.

"The time has now come," added Sir Robert, "when the Methodists throughout the world should utilize their bond of connectional unity—that mysterious fraternity of spirit which binds us like some powerful religious freemasonry for advancing the interests of Methodist people throughout the world."

The Methodist Church, he went on to say, stood second numerically to the Church of England, the mother church, yet it had no endowments or social advantages—no adventatious aids of any kind, in proof of which he mentioned they had but one peer in the House of Lords. A great brotherhood of Methodists would, Sir Robert said, be able to bring a powerful influence to bear on statesmen in dealing with some of the humanitarian and national questions that confronted us. It would be a great factor in making for international peace and concord in the relations between employers and employed.

Sir Robert dwelt at great length on the immigration aspect of his scheme. Last year twelve thousand Methodists left England for Canada, and of that number he felt sure that eight thousand had no definite or certain idea of what they were going to do when they came here. What he proposed in this direction was to organize immigration so that it would be comparatively easy for their own people to get employment when they came here. This they would do by the establishment of register of Methodists who emigrated. By this means they would be brought in contact with employers who were in need of workmen. He hoped those present would form themselves into a committee that would establish in Montreal one of the opening centres of the brotherhood. Given the initial start, and the hand of good fellowship and welcome among their own people, Methodists would be sure to succeed when they came to Canada, they did not drink, at all events to excess, and did not as a rule smoke or put their money on races. The Methodist organization might be relied upon not to send to Canada persons who were undesirables.

The scheme received cordial endorsement from the Rev. Dr. Young, Ald. Carter, Mr. J. W. Knox, Rev. W. A. Radley, Mr. A. O. Dawson and Rev. Dr. Shaw, who all offered practical suggestions as to how the sorting process might be carried out and the necessity for co-operation between the clergy and laity in the matter.

After a show of hands had been taken in favor of the scheme, Sir Robert said that in July next he would let the Methodist Conference in London know how heartily the brotherhood scheme has been supported in Montreal. It would take some time to get the details in shape, but he hoped the organization would be in full operation when the Central Methodist premises at Westminster were completed in 1911. Speaking of the signs of unity throughout the church he intimated that probably the next ecumenical Methodist conference would be held in Toronto.

DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Canifton, Ont.—"I had been a great sufferer for five years. One doctor told me it was ulcers of the uterus, and another told me it was a fibroid

tumor. No one knows what I suffered. I would always be worse at certain periods, and never was regular, and the bearing-down pains were terrible. I was very ill in bed, and the doctor told me I would have to have an operation, and that I might die during the operation. I wrote to my sister about it and she advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Through personal experience I have found it the best medicine in the world for female troubles, for it has cured me, and I did not have to have the operation after all. The Compound also helped me while passing through Change of Life."—Mrs. LETITIA BLAIR, Canifton, Ontario.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ills, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to suffering women.

THE WITCHES' TREE.

Curious Superstitions Regarding the Influence of the Elder.

Country people speak of the elder tree as "The Witches' Tree," and planted it near farm buildings and dairies to keep off witches. They also say that the roots should never come near a well, still less grow into it, or the water will be spoilt. Evelyn's opinion was also unfavorable. He says: "I do by no means commend the scent of it, which is very noxious to the air.

"We learn from Biesius that a certain house in Spain, seated among many elder trees, diseased and killed nearly all its inhabitants, which, when at last they were grubbed up, became a very healthy and wholesome place."

Cattle scarcely touch the elder, and the mole is driven away by the scent. Carters often place branches on their horses' heads to keep off flies. Nothing will grow well in the company of the elder, and when it has been removed and all its root scarcely grugged up it is some few years before the ground besomes perfectly sweet and good for anything.

The berries, besides feeding the birds, make excellent country wine, delicious with soda water in summer or taken hot in winter; the wood is particularly good for skewers, and the curious jews' red fungus grows on elder stumps. A species of elder in the Tyrol is covered with beautiful scarlet berries.—Selborne's Magazine.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

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Dining With the Hangman.

In "The Comic Side of Crime" in the February Strand Magazine, Harry Furniss tells a somewhat startling story of the Hon. Lewis Wingfield, a well-known figure in Bohemian society in London some thirty years ago. Wingfield was a man of a particularly morbid turn of mind and made quite a friend of Marwood, who was at that time the official hangman. He once invited this interesting character to take dinner with him at Powerscourt, his beautiful Dublin estate; and as Wingfield was anxious that his domestics should not discover who his guest was, the conversation did not turn, during dinner, on criminals or hanging. His butler was an old and valued servant, and when he was in the room Wingfield was careful to refer only to general topics and avoid the one which he and his guest had met to discuss. But to the host's horror, the hangman kept looking at his watch, and once or twice, when the butler was in the room, he would say:

"Ah, they're giving it to them now. Yes, yes; it's about time now it was over."

Wingfield was on pins and needles lest his guest should, in his excitement, disclose the names of the poor victims. As soon as they were alone, he said:

"Who are they? I didn't know there was any execution on to-day.'

"Well, I should think not—or I wouldn't be here.'

"But they're criminals of some kind—flogging, eh?"

"Flogging! Criminals! Bless you, no, sir. I was looking at my watch 'ere to time the presentation of prizes at my girls' school. To-day one takes a fust prize and the other a second!"

SUPERVISED CIVIC PLAYGROUNDS.

(Toronto Globe.)

The feeling is becoming very general that it is inhuman to deprive children, and especially very small children, of their natural right to play on the ground in the open air. Any civic community that persistently ignors that right will pay the penalty sooner or later. It is putting it mildly to say that nothing else is so potent a preventive of crime as such play is; in point of fact it is almost the only effective preventive to which the community can resort. The highly artificial and hothouse life of a school is no proper substitute for the education given by nature in the primitive society of which children so situated are the constituent individuals.

Descendant of Great William.

Hotel Clerk—Look here, what do you mean by alluding to that gentleman as his sire?

Bellhop—Oh, that's all right. His name is William Penn and he is from Philadelphia.

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But Pedlar Art Steel Ceilings can be washed, scrubbed, disinfected—with the strongest kind of antiseptics—and suffer no harm. There cannot be a crack or a seam in a Pedlar ceiling or a Pedlar side-wall—absolutely no lodgment for germs, no harborage for dirt.

Neither can a Pedlar Art Steel Ceiling absorb grease or smoke or odors, any more than it can absorb moisture. Compare it with plaster in that respect—and remember that hardly one plaster ceiling in a hundred is ever really DRY from the day it's put on. Put your hand on a plaster ceiling and it feels clammy, cold—because it IS damp. Plaster absorbs the wetness of the indoor air; and that is why it flakes so, checks so, cracks and crumbles so quick.

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