

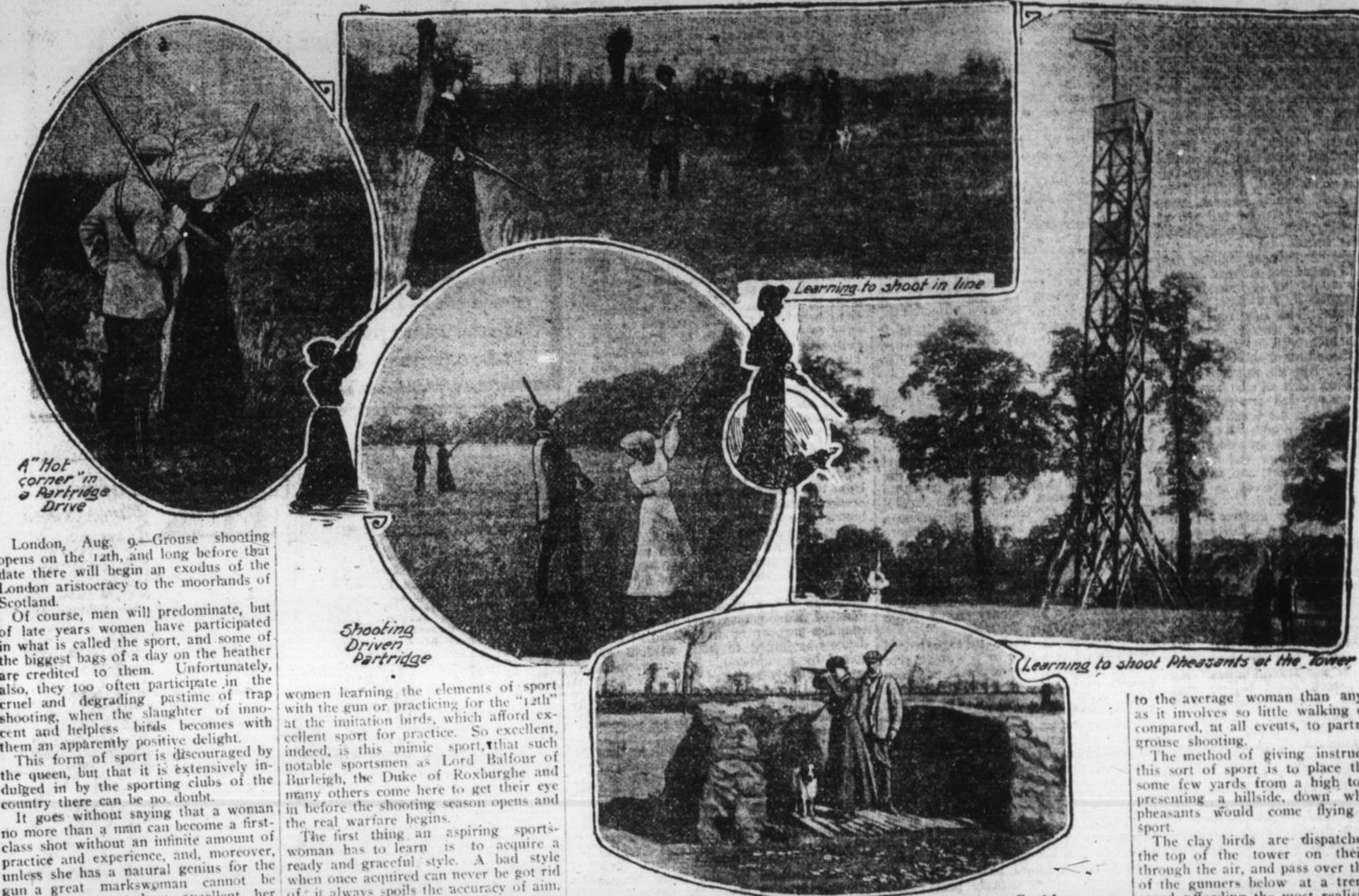
The Daily British Whig

KINGSTON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1907.

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YEAR 74.

WOMEN PREPARE FOR SLAUGHTER OF BIRDS.



London, Aug. 9.—Grouse shooting opens on the 10th, and long before that date there will begin an exodus of the London aristocracy to the moorlands of Scotland.

Of course, men will predominate, but of late years women have participated in what is called the sport, and some of the biggest bags of a day on the heather are credited to them. Unfortunately, the teaching of the sport is discouraged by the queen, but that it is extensively indulged in by the sporting clubs of the country there can be no doubt.

It goes without saying that a woman no more than a man can become a first-class shot without an infinite amount of practice and experience, and, moreover, unless she has a natural genius for the gun a great markswoman cannot be made, no matter how excellent her teaching may be, or how frequent her practice and wide her experience. But with proper instruction it is quite possible for the average woman to become a very passable shot, and there is no doubt that the increasing number of reliable markswomen to be seen at all big shoots is due to the fact that far more modern sportswomen than was the case ten or twelve years ago.

The West London Shooting School is crowded at this time of the year with

women learning the elements of sport with the gun or practicing for the "12th" at the initiation birds, which afford excellent sport for practice. So excellent, indeed, is this mimic sport, that such notable sportsmen as Lord Balfour of Burleigh, the Duke of Rosburgh and many others come here to get their eye in before the shooting season opens and the real warfare begins.

The first thing an aspiring sports-class shot without an infinite amount of practice and experience, and, moreover, unless she has a natural genius for the gun a great markswoman cannot be made, no matter how excellent her teaching may be, or how frequent her practice and wide her experience. But with proper instruction it is quite possible for the average woman to become a very passable shot, and there is no doubt that the increasing number of reliable markswomen to be seen at all big shoots is due to the fact that far more modern sportswomen than was the case ten or twelve years ago.

The West London Shooting School is crowded at this time of the year with

shooting of an exceptionally difficult character. The pupil is posted in the woods, and the object is to take a grouse but precisely as she would be on the moors, and the mimic birds come flying toward her at a terrific speed, the flight being rather low, as is usually the case with driven game.

In this position she learns how to take approaching shots, and by wheeling quickly round she can practice at the

to the average woman than any other, as it involves so little walking exercise compared, at all events, to partridge or grouse shooting.

The method of giving instruction in this sort of sport is to place the pupil some few yards from a high tower representing a hillside, down which the pheasants would come flying in real sport.

The clay birds are dispatched from the top of the tower on their flight through the air, and pass over the heads of the gunners below at a tremendous speed, affording the most realistic sport and splendid practice.

Shooting at these clay birds is really exciting, and if aristocratic women stop at this there would be no harm done. But live bird shooting from traps is another thing, and the sooner it is frowned down by public opinion the better. Shooting on the moors should also be abandoned by every woman of dignity and refinement. But it is the fashion, and in England the fashion rules.

CURIOUS FACTS

In Regard to the Animal World.

Among the many curious and unusual animals which have been found by Sir Harry Johnston, the African explorer, in the Uganda Protectorate, is the whale-headed stork. The bird resembles the common stork in everything but the head, which is anything but beautiful. The beak is enormous and gives the stork a peculiar, whale-like appearance. It is rather a puzzle to scientists to discover the reason for this enormous appendage. The whale's mouth is built to catch a multitude of small fish, and possibly the stork's beak may have been evolved by the same agency.

Portuguese East Africa is now a real paradise for Nimrods. British Africa is fast becoming a vast continental preserve, while the Portuguese dominions are not only open, but inviting. Lion abound, it appears, in the territories of the Portuguese Company of the Boror region, which covers a vast extent of territory, to a degree which has become quite intolerable even for easy Portuguese sportsmen. A proclamation has accordingly been published, in the terms of which the company undertakes to pay \$25 for every lion's head brought in and to leave the skin to the slayer.

Mice are employed to give warnings of danger on English submarine boats. Should there be the least leakage of naphtha, the mice give warning by incessant squeaks, as they have a great dislike for the odor of that liquid. In the British navy an allowance is made for feeding the mice on submarine boats.

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THE CRAW OF A HEN KILLED ON THE RANCH OF ALBERTO P. PALOS, NEAR TAPALPA, MEXICO, A YEAR AGO.

The finding of the gold in the chicken's craw caused an investigation to be made with the result that a gold placer field of great richness was discovered by Senor Palos in that locality. He sold the placer to Silvano Camberos for \$200,000. It is said that Alvarado, the rich Mexican peon, discovered his gold and silver mines through the rummaging of a pig.

TWO-CENT RATE PROFITABLE.

Decreases Practically Nothing For First Year.

After one year of operation of the two-cent rate in Ohio, it is reported that a railroad controlling more mileage in the state than any other will report that its receipts during the year will be but \$500 less than before the two-cent rate went into effect. While, during the preceding year, the system was operated on a three-cent basis, much of the travel was done by holders of interchangeable mileage books, which forced down the receipts. Of course, part of the road shows a decrease due to the increase in traffic. Then again, the cutting off of passes has also affected the receipts to some extent. An official of the system says:

"If our experience is a criticism the net result of two-cent fares will be this: 'The strong roads will break even; the weak roads will lose some revenue, and the public will be on the road more of the time and in pocket all the time.'"

An official of the Pennsylvania lines west says rates do not affect travel very much. He argues that if a rate of \$1 were to be given to Chicago and return few people could take advantage of it because their business would not permit them to go, because of the other expenses of the trip and the general situation on the part of the public to go to no place where it has no business. He thinks people travel mostly on account of necessity, and those who travel for pleasure are wealthy enough not to draw the line on a dollar or two in the matter of car fare. He concludes by saying that a two-cent rate does not scare the road any more, as most of the business is on that basis now.—Pittsburgh Gazette.

A MINISTER WHO KNOWS.

Rev. Mr. Blanchard, of Clairmont knows what he says in stating the only sure cure for hay fever is Catarrhose. For two months of the year for ten years I suffered. Catarrhose cured me so perfectly that the disease has not returned. Others in my parish I have been permanently cured by Catarrhose, which I strongly recommend for hay fever, asthma and bronchitis. \$1 at druggists.

TAKES HER VICTORY EASILY.



MISS SUTTON AS SHE APPEARED AFTER HER VICTORY.

London, Aug. 9.—Miss May Sutton, the young Californian, who has succeeded in becoming the world's champion in lawn tennis, is the heroine of the hour here, although the English would naturally have preferred that rival, Mrs. Chambers, would have won.

Miss Sutton takes her honors easily, although she is quite elated over her series of victories. Induced to talk to a reporter of a leading daily immediately after her victory, she said:

"I do not diet; at all before playing. I eat and drink just what I fancy. The only change in my life I make is in the matter of sleep. I keep early hours and sleep all I can for a few weeks before playing. People who only know lawn tennis as a garden-party game have very little notion of the tremendous nerve strain a match like this last one entails. I am supposed to have nerves of steel, and I suppose I have, but before a match I do feel oddly strung up."

"Theoretically, I suppose, one should do everything to cultivate a quick eye, a supple body and strong nerves—or none at all. Practically, I guess a champion is a good player aided by circumstances. I love tennis better than anything, except music; but I play other games at tennis as well as in particular. I can't understand the fascination of cricket at all; in tennis you are doing something all the time."

"I am going into the country for a few days and then I've promised to play in Canada. Otherwise I would have liked to have gone to Homburg for some games. They tell me the courts there are as perfect as they can be. However, another time, perhaps, I will have a chance over there."

"I'm awfully glad to have won; it's another little feather in America's cap, you see, and I am a patriotic person," she added, as she looked anxiously over to the courts, where another fierce contest was in progress.

LEADING LIFE OF NOMAD

In Caravan Latest Fad of British Aristocrats.

London, Aug. 9.—Life in a caravan has become the fad of the hour, and now scores, if not hundreds, of families have deserted town to share the experience of the gypsy tribes who wander restlessly over the length and breadth of the land. Lady William Grosvenor, sister-in-law of England's richest peer, the Duke of Westminster, set the example, and now her followers in this new field are increasing daily.

There is a certain class whose sole ambition in their annual holiday is to break the many habits of their life and explore some unusual phase of existence. These are the yachtsmen, campers and the caravaners. It must be admitted that the caravaner, although he, too, has something within him of the explorer and the pioneer, is, in comparison with the others, no daring adventurer and has no need to make his will before he starts.

Whereas other people make a journey to reach a certain destination, and, as a deed, regard the journey as a necessary evil, the caravaner, having no destination to reach—goes out to make a journey solely for the sake of travelling.

The day's march on the other hand, and the camp, on the other, are his two great interests; and, if he takes the road with a general spirit and an open mind, he will find life full of pleasant episodes and memorable scenes.

For all he does is set in a picturesque

and romantic setting. He will have a new sympathy for his fellow-vagabond—the tramp under the hedge of the circus proprietor in his gilded wagon, and new all he meets upon the common road. And he will even find himself upon a few and intimate footing with the bird and the animal life of the country. Like that patters on the roof at dawn, or the cow that rubs against the shafts, while his horse is a comrade-in-arms, well worthy of his friendship.

This fascinating nomad life on the open road is so simple, so healthy, so fine a rest for wearied brains, so complete a change from the weary monotony of business, that it appeals to everybody and will, no doubt, become a sort of national institution.

The literature of the caravan is by no means insignificant, and the daily papers display stories written by those who have enjoyed the delights of the road. One of these, Bertram Smith, writes as follows about the nomadic life:

"It is, in my estimation, of the greatest importance to have your caravan as light as possible, and easily drawn by one horse, not for the sake of making tedious journeys, but to make sporting matches possible. It is of importance in these days to use roads as far as may be, where the motor cannot follow, with its hideous cloud of dirt. There should be at least two rooms inside, with light wooden partitions and curtains between, and every corner must be occupied with folding chairs and tables, a cabinet washstand, hanging cupboards and racks. Everything that will collapse must be collapsible, with the exception of the beds, for the

LITTLE ITALY IN LONDON.

It is Under the Nose of All Residents.

London, besides being the biggest city in the world, is the most cosmopolitan. There are all kinds of "quarters," hidden away in the recesses of which the ordinary Londoner knows and cares nothing about. But Little Italy, like Soho, is under his nose, at his doorstep, so to speak, and is for this reason more familiar to him. He is aware that most organ-grinders and ice-cream barrow-men, live in a district which may roughly be said to include the area covered by Egre-street-hill, Back-hill, Little Bath-street, Summer-street, Baker's-row, Great Bath-street, and their attendant courts and alleys, and he is rather inclined to think for this reason it is a neighborhood to be avoided. The puritans of Bath-street have never had a very nice reputation, at any rate within the last two or three centuries. Before that time they formed a part of the pleasant gardens of Ely-place, and the hill itself derived its name from the crops of saffron which were grown there. But in time there grew up a squalid neighborhood swarming with poor people and dead swarming with dogs, and the dead to say about it in several of his novels, and that was before the Italians came, or at any rate came in considerable numbers. They are well established there now, though there have been great changes within the last few years, and Little Italy is rapidly becoming smaller. Rebuilding is going on all around, and the time will come when no more Italians of London will have to find another abiding place. The police will not be sorry, because they are a difficult people to deal with. While the whole of the Italians are law-abiding, there are constant quarrels taking place in the quarter. The combatants without the intervention of the police, but if this cannot be contrived the constable who interferes stands a very good chance of being stabbed. Southern blood being hot, and knives being drawn by the mere force of habit. In the public mind the Italian of London is associated with two main callings—organ-grinding, whether of the piano or hurdy-gurdy variety, and the vending of ice-cream, not at all doubtful purity, and roast chestnuts, according to the seasons. Within the last few years there has, however, been a small revolution. Quite a number of young Italians turn the handles of piano organs now, finding it a lucrative and not too laborious occupation, though recently the incursion of bogus working men into the profession has tended to diminish its profits. Practically all these organs are stored in Little Italy, where the proprietors, let them out at so much a day to anybody who is prepared to pay the price. It is said that you may also hire a hool or a pick and shovel with which to adorn them, at a small extra charge, if you wish to nose as an unemployed workman, rained by foreign competition. So, too, the street-ice-cream trade has been invaded by the British-born subject, though not to the extent of the Italian. The Italian has lately taken to selling fruit from a barrow. Everybody must have noticed the enormous increase that has recently taken place in these perambulating fruit merchants, all Italians.

The centre of life in Little Italy may be said to lie round the Church of St. Peter in Back-hill, for the Italian, though he may belong to the Camorra, is a very pious person, and indeed the social life of this little community is being every year improved by the zealous priests who work in its midst. The great day of the year is the Festival of our Lady of Mount Carmel, which falls in this month. Then Little Italy is seen at its best, for the people have a natural genius for decoration, and they try to make the dim courts and narrow streets like a bit of the motherland as circumstances will permit.

THE IGNORANT RICH.

New York Evening Post.

Why should the vulgar rich be criticized for making a display of their wealth in extravagant living and ostentatious charity? It is no doubt true, as Mrs. Stokes said in her speech at Chattanooga yesterday, that the rich and haughty are endeavored by the frequent parade of luxury on the part of tawdry millionaires. Yet what would she have? If one is not flinging money about how can one know that he is rich? To give anonymously, would be ridiculous. Charity without reclamation is an obsolete notion—as old as the New Testament. Besides, even the empty-headed rich do no other occupation than that of wasting their incomes in what Mrs. Stokes calls "idle and luxurious living." In that sense, the vulgar rich are not different from the vulgar poor. One-Pittsburg inventor hit upon the Oriental idea of investing his surplus money in unattractive securities. These he carried about in his trouser pockets. Naturally, he could not resist the temptation of showing them to his friends, and he was quite elated over her series of victories. Induced to talk to a reporter of a leading daily immediately after her victory, she said:

"I do not diet; at all before playing. I eat and drink just what I fancy. The only change in my life I make is in the matter of sleep. I keep early hours and sleep all I can for a few weeks before playing. People who only know lawn tennis as a garden-party game have very little notion of the tremendous nerve strain a match like this last one entails. I am supposed to have nerves of steel, and I suppose I have, but before a match I do feel oddly strung up."

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"I am going into the country for a few days and then I've promised to play in Canada. Otherwise I would have liked to have gone to Homburg for some games. They tell me the courts there are as perfect as they can be. However, another time, perhaps, I will have a chance over there."

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Why Disease Comes.

A good share of chronic diseases are due to lack of nutrition of the vital organs.

These organs get their nutrition from the blood. The blood must be pure and rich in iron to keep the system in order. Those who are in any sense run down need better blood. They can get it by use of Wade's Iron Tonic Pills (laxative). They are a great nerve strengthener and blood maker. In boxes, 25c, at Wade's drug store. Money back if not satisfactory.

When a youth starts to sow his wild oats it's time for the father to start straightening the system in order. That tired, languid feeling and dull headache is very disagreeable. Take two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring, and you will find relief. They never fail to do good.

Tom bluffs, don't equal one "make good."

Two quart fountain syringes, 50c, at Wade's drug store.



FIRST SNAPSHOT OF SPAIN'S FUTURE KING.

The Prince of Asturias, the infant heir to the throne of Spain, is rapidly growing into a big and lusty boy at La Granja, the magnificent palace where he is now staying with the king and queen and their numerous nurses. Above he is seen being carried about in the grounds by the Countess de Puerto, one of the aristocratic women who act as his honorary nurses.

A Zealotous Class. From all quarters on the south shore of the Mediterranean come reports of Mohammedan activity. There is a widespread forward movement. Their colleges are turning out scores of missionaries, to capture North Africa, as well as other lands, for the faithful of their creed. Their revival has a threatening force, all the more to be feared, since the Mohammedans are intense in their religion. They teach charity and brotherly love. They preach against avarice and the lending of money at interest, and they do not use intoxicating drinks. Their faith is strong and they practice it religiously. Daily men observe their prayers; they pray in their shops or out in the fields, and in the bazaars merchants study the Koran. Nearly every turbaned and gowned man carries a rosary on which he counts his prayers; five times every day the shrill cry of the muezzin or Mohammedan priest, as he stands on the minaret of a mosque, high over the city, calls the people to prayers.

Let It Cure Neuralgia. The pain of neuralgia is about the most severe that a human being is called upon to endure. Most external remedies have no effect upon it. Dr. Smith's White Liniment not only relieves, but cures it. A remedy that will do this will cure any ache or pain. Get a bottle to-day and have it handy for all pains or injuries, 25c, at Wade's drug store.

Sars

IGHT O'clock.

we have secured 3 e bargains. These Night at 7.30.

Boys' and Girls' Cotton Stockings

sizes 9, 9½, 10-inch.

15c. Pair.

vests

ong Black & White Milk Gloves. Special 75c. Pair.

& SON.

MAN BURIED IN MUD.

ed By Children After Close Call With Death.

Aug. 10.—Two children accomplished an amazing rescue of a man at Lilla yesterday. The little ones had been playing near a moat, when they saw a man's head protruding out of mud.

The man cried feebly to them for help, and the children at once ran, and informed some men near at hand. They hurried to the spot, and after considerable difficulty succeeded in digging the man out of the mud. He was in a terribly exhausted condition, and explained that he had been stuck fast in the mud up to his neck twenty hours. While walking on fortifications he had fallen into mud at the edge of the moat, and had made no one hear his cries for help until the children saw him.

St. James Park May Be Closed.

London, Aug. 10.—It is stated that a ruling-up order will be applied for closing of the cottagers at Grimshy Park in the near future. The chief reason, as ventilated by Her Majesty's Bench, is that the cottages are in a state of decay, and the decline in the value of the land is of great interest. A number of prominent Methodists, who are shareholders, take a stand similar to that of Mr. Benson.

lines that will hold fish and catch them, at J. Routley's, 173, 175 Prinsep-street, branch, 354 King street.

Special Table.

broken lots,

Shoes.

Patent Blucher Oxford, extra, \$3.75.

Oxford, medium sole, \$3.

Oxford, Dull Back, Empire, \$3.50.

American make, a stylish \$3.

Choice for \$2.25.

Shoe Store.