

# The Daily British Whig

YEAR 74.

KINGSTON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1907.

NO. 256.

## SHOOTING TIGERS IN SAFETY AND LUXURY.



Prince shooting tigers in his case

### Prince's Portable Box.

Prince Ranjitsinhji, known in this country as a famous cricketer, has had an extraordinary portable shooting box made for sport in the jungle. It is to be set down in the jungle and left until the animals grow accustomed to it, then the jam will take up his abode in his caravan, and will be ready for his quarry at any time of the day or night. At a convenient height, all round the saloon, are port-holes for the rifle. The shooting box is on wheels; it can be taken to pieces and sent on by rail to any given point, and then put together again and drawn on its own wheels by oxen or elephants to a suitable position. The caravan consists of one main room and bathroom leading out of it. The

main room is decorated in the Queen Anne style, with somewhat severe oak paneling on the walls, relieved with ornate appliques for candles. The sofas, which convert into beds, are upholstered in rich green morocco, and standing loose in the room are writing-bureaus, bridge tables, chairs,

etc., and at one end is a rifle and gun stand. The ceiling is painted a soft green to avoid any glare, and in addition to blinds there are curtains of the richest damask, introducing the Maharajah's racing colors. The floor is parquet, with Persian rugs. The bathroom and lavatory are fitted with the

luxurious detail that is to be found in a large yacht. The outside of the caravan is painted a dull green, to blend with the jungle, and the top forms a lounge, which can be protected with an awning. The order has been carried out in England for the well-known firm of Leach & Woburn, Bombay.

### HOW CONVICT SEEKS LIBERTY

Blinds Himself, Eats No Food, Wears No Clothes.

New York, Oct. 31.—Efforts which are being made by a few of his steadfast friends to have the sentence of Oliver Curtis Perry commuted have revealed the fact that for four years the daring criminal who, in 1892, started the entire country with the boldness of his exploits has not eaten a particle of food or worn a stitch of outer clothing. They have also disclosed the fact that Perry is regarded as the most remarkable patient ever confined in the State hospital for the Criminal Insane.

Once Perry was on the verge of starvation, but he absolutely refused to take a bit or drink anything, and the physicians, satisfied that he would die rather than yield, fed him through a tube. Perry declares he will never take a bite of food so long as he is in Danmore hospital, and Drs. North, Townsend and McDonald, his physicians, believe him.

Perhaps the most notable feature of the case, which has nothing even approaching a parallel in the prison records of the state, is that Perry now weighs more than he ever did and is in perfect physical condition.

Perry's behavior since his incarceration in Danmore—in fact, ever since his arrest following his sensational train robbery—has been as remarkable as his criminal exploits were daring. He has defied the authorities; he has dared them to kill him; he has regarded his life as a mere plaything. As he explained, seated on the bed in his room, a white handkerchief over his blinded eyes, he has never had any hope of being free, and it has been a matter of complete indifference to him what ever became of him.

Perry blinded himself while in prison. He drew a needle and steel and to blind himself. He executed it now. His methods of train robbing were exceptionally daring, the lowering himself by a rope from the car roof of extra trains, kicking in windows and holding up the train crew.

He was sentenced, in 1892, to forty-five years. He is yearning for his freedom.

### SIR JOHN FRANKLIN'S GRAVE

Monument Restored By Members of Bernier Expedition.

Ottawa, Oct. 31.—In an interview G. R. Lane, who accompanied Captain Bernier on his trip to the frozen north, the official photographer says:

"After the boat had been put into winter quarters two expeditions were sent out, the one to plant a flag on Prince of Wales Island, in charge of the acting second mate, and the other to the Straits of Fury and Hecla, in charge of the first mate, but neither succeeded in reaching its destination of all. A third expedition, in charge of Mr. A. Simpson, assistant, which started down Pond's Inlet, came also to an untimely end."

"The next expedition," said Mr. Lane, "was in charge of Mr. Green, second mate, and myself, along with two natives and the quartermaster, to hunt for us. This also failed." He says also that they went to Erebus Bay, where a monument had been erected to the memory of Sir John Franklin, but which had suffered by the ravages of time.

"The crew sought to restore the monument. They had a foundation, whereas they placed the marble slab and raised a cross of cans, which had contained preserved food. The headboards which had been placed to mark the graves of the men who died there, were replaced by John A. Simpson, and the names rendered readable."

### YARKER'S FRIVOLITY.

Hallowe'en Right Royally Celebrated.

Yarker, Nov. 1.—All Hallowe'en eve was right royally celebrated in Yarker, in fact the best we have yet seen here, and no one begrudged the use of his hand wagon and team of horses, and the children all piled in and had a good time driving the grets. Truly it was a jolly crowd. House to house visitation was their mode by the youthful ones.

About twenty-five of the young men and a sprinkling of married men marched to Colebrook and gave Mattie a call and the general Mattie dished up candies and nuts for the boys, who then returned to Yarker. Quietness then reigned until all had retired, but what a change in the morning our streets presented to the early risers! The main streets were littered with wagons, buggies, horse racks, organ boxes, hog racks, chairs hung on telegraph poles, even to Van der clock, which ornamented a pole, and instead of a clock ad. he had a wheel ad. Boats were also in evidence on the corner. Well, one thing about it, we took it all good naturedly and were glad to see the good times.

Winter, summer, fall or spring, if all you may be, You'll surely find a quick relief In Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea.

### BROADBIRM'S

Letter From Greater New York.

### D. O. MILLS THE BANKER

IS A WORTHY MAN IN TRUST SENSE.

Refuses to Allow the Right Use of His Many Millions to Be Called Charity—A Great Hotel-keeper.

Special Correspondent, Letter No. 1,887.

New York, Nov. 1.—The unwelcome appearance of the money "Root of all evil," stood fearfully in evidence the morning of last week. The financial storm-cloud that has been threatening this city for many months past, suddenly burst with unexampled fury, sweeping every opposition from its path as clean as swept in the breeze of the hurricane, and leaving the broadest swath of ruin and desolation in its track that New York has seen for many a day. On the Sunday previous to this monetary typhoon, while men and women were on their knees in church repeating the confession of faith and the Apostles' creed, they whispered in their neighbor's vacant ear that The Dollar Bank, which was the chief depository of poor people, had closed its doors, and would never open them again. It was not true, but it added to the excitement, small depositors, women with babies in their arms and hungry looking children hanging to their skirts, fought and screamed to get a place near the paying teller's window. At the closing hour, when the doors and windows were shut, a little woman with a babe in her arms, gave a wild scream and fell on the sidewalk like a shot and then the two had to be cared for by the police. There were several important bank failures during the day and a number of trust companies closed their doors, but "The Dollar Bank" was the only Company of America, which was not among the number; they continued paying up to the last business hour, and opened for business as usual on Friday, when all who wanted the money could have it without the bank taking advantage of the thirty-day limit to which it was justly and legally entitled. This is a landmark in our financial and social life has been brought about by over-speculation and the burning desire to "get rich quick." The slow, old-fashioned methods of fifty years ago are not fast enough for the demand of the hour; human life is a daily and hourly sacrifice, seems ample pay for a few minutes gained. First came the sewing machine and the typewriter; after that the bicycle and the automobile, and now the last triumph—the navigation of the clouds is conquered, and a journey of a thousand miles is completed. What next? I give it up, for it is too fast for me.

On Wall street financial matters are looking more hopeful, and it is safe to say the worst of the panic is past; the lesson has been a terrible one and "call money" at 110 will not soon be forgotten.

On the front page of a leading journal appears the photograph of one of the most magnificent buildings in the city. It cost, with its fifteen complete stories, \$1,200,000. We have many fine hotels in this city, where human ingenuity and genius have been taxed to the highest point to add to their beauty and splendor, and in every detail that contributes to man's comfort or convenience none are surpassed by the Holland, St. Regis or Waldorf-Astoria; nothing has been neglected; electricity has been chained to the marble and brass, and the peace and happiness reign supreme in every department. In this Mills hotel, while giving the best of food, in abundance, at the lowest compensation, and lodgment at a price that challenges competition, it enables the honest workman of small means to enjoy the comforts of a first-class hotel, which he never could do if left to his own resources. This is the third hotel erected by D. O. Mills, the well-known banker, and father-in-law of our present ambassador to Great Britain. It is a unique creation—there is nothing like it in the way of hotel-keeping on the whole face of the earth. In conception and execution it surpasses the noblest and most exalted visions of charity, and yet the man whose generous soul conceived the structure, and whose money made it a living and tangible realization would feel grievously angered if you should call his hotel, a charity. He maintains that it is a regular business transaction, conducted on business principles, when the margin of profit for the capital invested—though small—shall rely for its income on the immense amount of its purchases, where the highest discounts are obtained and the goods go at first cost from the producer to the consumer, completely eliminating the middleman and his consequent trusts with which the public are saddled. Men are to be found by the thousands in every large city—good, industrious men, who have lost their employment. Sickness may have rendered them unable to work; they would sooner starve than beg—God alone knows what they suffer—and if they have wife and children the link of human agony has been reached. Oh, that craving, gnawing cry for

something to eat; it follows them like a hungry savage through the day, it haunts them like a grim specter in the night. Your best and noblest beggar can take care of himself, he never misses a meal if he can help it and he frequently has two meals for one. Alas, a thorough and exhaustive search Mr. Mills was convinced that with reasonable care and economy a man could be furnished with a comfortable room for 40c. a day, for which he gets a fine hair mattress, spotless sheets and pillow-cases, plenty of warm bed-clothes, a night shirt and a bath, and while he sleeps his clothes are thoroughly cleaned and fumigated, in a way to destroy all traces of germs and when he rises in the morning at six o'clock, in the restaurant he can get a good breakfast for 10c., and he goes out to look for work, a man full of hope, lifted out of the slough of despair and ready to fight the battle of life for all it is worth, and to be a man among men. If he proves himself worthy of the assistance that has been given him, he is helped to find employment and is made to feel that he has a home and friends that will not desert him in dire need. If there is any other system of independent help-falms on this great globe that equals in any respect the Mill's Hotel I can only say I have never heard of it and I don't believe it exists.

I shall never forget my first meeting with this gentleman. A half century has passed since then but it is as clear in my memory as the day it occurred. I had left San Francisco the evening before on the boat bound for Sacramento, which for the following thirteen years was destined to be my home, when I went ashore in the morning not a living soul was in sight; it was a quiet Sabbath day and the air was balmy and fragrant, and I started out to take a look at Sacramento, the city which changed the whole current of my life. Turning a corner into J street, I saw a man standing in the door of a small office, dressed immaculately, and over the door was a sign D. O. Mills, banker; that single word was a key to the man's history; he was a banker in its truest and most honest sense; no plunger, no speculator, but simply an honest, straightforward banker, who had known the extent of his fortune, but it must be immense. On his arrival in New York, he bought the most expensive piece of property in the city, and erected "The Mills Building," at the cost of some millions of dollars; it brings him a princely income, but when his labors on earth are finished and he answers the call we must all obey, his name will rest with posterity as the founder of "The Mills Hotel."

Have The Beauty Of Health.

Attractive faces are healthy faces. You may not care for looks, but you do for health. Skin eruptions or dull sallow complexion are a sign of blood disorder. Clear your complexion by clearing your system with the medicine and by purifying your blood. The remedy to use is 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.

### Doing At Denhigh.

Denhigh, Oct. 3.—Several of all the young men around here who can be spared from home are leaving for distant parts to look for employment during the winter. A number of them left for the lumber camps of New Brunswick last week. Several more are going to follow them in a few days, while another group started for Northern New York on Tuesday last.

Miss Christina Chastain has secured a position at the Bingham Hall, Canandaigua, N.Y. Her brother, Frank Chastain, jr., of Brockville, has arrived home and is going to spend a month with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Chastain. Miss Genevieve Lane, of Toronto, has been called home on account of the serious condition of her brother, who is very ill with typhoid fever. Charles Wieruszka, who enjoyed a couple of months of city life at Rochester, N.Y., has returned home much improved by the change. He was accompanied by his brother-in-law, H. D. Bryan, who desires a short change from the scenes of city life, and intends to enjoy a little sport in the woods.

August Kitterer, a former citizen of the municipality, and his brother, Julius Kitterer, have just arrived and will spend a couple of weeks or more shooting in our salubrious woods before returning. Julius Glaeser and Adolf Rahm have left for Toronto where they intend to learn the barber-trade. D. A. Nesbit, I.P.S., made an official tour inspecting the schools in the municipality. Frank Rodgers has been appointed collector of rates for this year and is on the war path. He will not find his office a secure place this season.

The only thing easy of accomplishment in this world is to be poor.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 35 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walling, Kansas, Mo., Nov. 1, 1907.

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, it reaches the mucous membrane and cleanses the surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

### EYE OPENER ON HOUSES.

Remarkable Revolution in Cost of Building.

New York, Oct. 31.—Thomas A. Edison says "the poor man need no longer live in a box for a house. He can own a palace. Before next summer I will build a three-story, indestructible concrete house that a laboring man earning \$1.50 a day can buy and run. It will be built in half a day. Come and see it."

Had any one else made these statements you would have said that he was a dreamer. But when Edison had led you through the balconies of his study, packed with charts, diagrams, and models of his successful inventions you begin to believe him. Then, when he had reached the top floor of the building, through open door of a spacious room, fitted with a quarter scale model of the house, and pointed out the window to a huge concrete building in the distance, where he was making machinery to build not only one but thousands of houses like it, you knew that he meant business.

The model was a three-story, Queen

Anne house with a high-peaked, tiled roof, and a bay front. The eleven rooms were high-studded and well lighted. The walls within and without were freestone simple. "We can put this up in half a day, and for less than \$1,000. Over in that factory we are producing cast iron forms. The inside facings of these forms are nickel-plated and fashioned exactly like the drawing on its own wheels by oxen or elephants to a suitable position. The concrete walls, the furnaces, the heating pipes, the bathtubs, water closets, all cast with the walls. There will be no plumbing bills, there is no plumbing to be done. There will be no insurance; there's nothing to burn. Rome wasn't built in a day, they say, but a modern village can be."

Edison added: "I've done this for the workman, doing his best to bring up a family. I won't make a cent on it. One day I went through the East Side. You know it; nothing but a mass of brick boxes. I got the idea of this house. In a few years all this will be changed. You will go to the suburbs and see rows of beautiful, beautiful concrete houses, one for each family. The expense of making them

will be less than that of the dirtiest tenement on Rivington street. These houses won't be all alike. I am leaving the patent open to every one. Competing companies will spring up, each making a different style of house. The architecture will not be monotonous. In fact, the architects never had their chance till now. Before, they've had to rush out something cheap, never anything beautiful. Now they won't have to worry about expense. The most artistic house is as cheap as the crudest. Why? It's going to mean a revival in architecture. Of course, I have patented the house. It's necessary. I shall give any one the rights for nothing provided he uses the right kind of concrete, enforces it properly with twisted iron rods and makes an artistic product. The laboring man is going to get a square deal on this improvement."

## ROYAL DEVOTEE OF THE LATEST POPULAR GAME.



KING ALFONSO PLAYING DIABOLO.

Diabolo, which has become a craze in England, where it was recently introduced from France, has already crossed the border into Spain, and is likely to become a popular fad there. King Alfonso has surrendered to the irresistible fascination of the devil on two sticks, and so good a sportsman may be expected to become expert at the game with the least possible delay. His majesty is photographed practicing the preliminary spin, which looks so easy and is so provokingly difficult to learn.

Sale

7.30 to 10 o'clock.

stirring sale to-night as we offer are particularly not be disappointed un-came too late.

French Ribbons

great variety of dainty

7.50 for 19c. Yard.



soles and heels, sizes 9 1/2

ported to sell at 40c. pair.

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GOES MAD IN COURT.

Wife of Her Victim Also Becomes Insane.

Budapest, Nov. 2.—The law courts to-day were the scene of unusual excitement during the trial of Agnes Gombal for the murder of Ferdinand Maurer, her former lover, who married another woman last spring. The murderer to-day, suddenly went mad in the dock, crying: "Hang me, or give me a revolver to shoot myself, for I deserve to die!" She then fainted, and was carried to an asylum.

Meanwhile the distracted widow of the murdered man, waiting outside the court to appear as a witness, also went suddenly mad, screaming: "Give me a revolver that I may kill the infamous girl who murdered my husband!" She also was taken to an asylum, and the proceedings were suspended.

"Only one place" you can buy good strong household candy, that's Gibson's Red Cross drug store. It pays to go there.

See Bibby's fancy vests, \$3.50.

A New record.

Have A Sale of Shoes.

break the record by having such record for seasons to come. All the season, but the sizes are broken. are sold, but not so in all. We and take a look at these Shoes.

als starts SATURDAY.

tt Shoe Store.