



Scaled tight at the Refinery, and first opened in your Pantry, this new 5-Pound Carton brings you Canada's finest sugar, Redpath Extra Granulated, in its absolute purity.

Each carton contains 5 pounds full weight of sugar. Ask your Grocer for it.

Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited, Montreal.



Are you one of those to whom every meal is another source of suffering?

Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets will help your disordered stomach to digest any reasonable meals, and will soon restore it to such perfect condition that you'll never feel that you have a stomach. Take one after each meal. 50c. a Box at your Druggist's. Made by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

Advertisement for Maxwell's 'Purity' Food-Cutter, featuring an illustration of the product and a woman using it.

Advertisement for 'The Wretchedness of Constipation' featuring Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Advertisement for Shirriff's True Vanilla, featuring an illustration of a bottle and a box.

NEWS OF NEIGHBORS

WHAT WHIG CORRESPONDENTS TELL US.

The Tidings From Various Points in Eastern Ontario - What People Are Doing and What They Are Saying.

At Bicknell's Corners. Bicknell's Corners, May 1.—Farmers are seeding. Mrs. Percy Scott and children spent Sunday at her father's, J. Robinson. Mrs. John McFarvey spent Wednesday at P. McDonald's. Ogden Hinch spent a few days at James O'Mara's. Howard Smith and sister, Miss Aggie, of Adolphustown, spent Saturday and Sunday here. Quite a number attended a variety shower at Acton Robinson's in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hamilton.

Donaldson Doings. Donaldson, May 1.—Robert Sproule, Jr., has purchased a fine driving horse from D. Wood. Mrs. Henry Ryder has been seriously ill the past two weeks. D. Hannah has gone to work for J. Umpherson, Lavant. Service here last Sabbath was conducted by Mr. Bannerman, who has come to take charge of the field for the summer. Samuel Lett has been confined to his bed suffering from heart disease. A few from around here attended the wedding reception of Miss Lillian Alan and Martin McPhee on April 25th.

At Clarendon Station. Clarendon Station, May 1.—George Rayner has gone to Parham to work for the K. & P. Company. The lady party at Mr. Barr's on Friday evening was much enjoyed. Mrs. Rayner entertained a number of the young people on Monday evening. Ambrose Roles has moved his family back to the village. Isaac Kirkham and Edward Rayner spent Saturday at Croft's Lake. The Clarendon yard is nearly cleared of pulp wood and ties. Silas Moss spent Friday and Saturday of last week at his father's. Miss Martha Leishman is visiting at Zealand.

Sunnyside Locals. Sunnyside, May 1.—The people are cultivating their lands for seeding. The roads are in a good condition after the recent rains. Cornelius, Deep in this vicinity again. Mr. and Mrs. R. Gray made a trip to Maberly Friday last. A. Gray and Mrs. R. Munro made a business trip to Sharbot Lake on Friday. Visitors: William Sly of Oconto, spent a few days renewing old acquaintances in this locality. W. Kirkham and Miss L. Dowdell spent Sunday at his home; Albert Duffy and John Conroy at A. Gray's; Mrs. J. Peters, sr., who has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. T. Duffy, has returned home; Miss Tillie Conroy is spending a few days in Perth.

A Death at Wilton. Wilton, May 1.—The funeral of the late Mrs. Reuben Hollingdale was conducted Monday morning in the Methodist church here by Rev. Mr. Wilson. Deceased was Lottie Brown, the eldest daughter of Almon Brown. Mr. and Mrs. Hollingdale had moved to T. Sharpe's farm, Odessa, only a few months ago, and her sudden death was a great shock to her many friends. Besides her husband she leaves her parents, several sisters and a brother. Rev. T. A. Patterson, Toronto, preached in the Presbyterian church last Sunday evening and will preach again next Sunday. William Avey and Ernest Miller are building additions to their barns. W. C. Suter and William Avey have purchased motors. Mrs. W. Storms has returned to her home in Dakota after visiting her parents. Mr. and Mrs. William Walker, for three weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Walker, who have both been ill, are much improved in health. The mail is being carried now by motor, so a very prompt delivery is assured.

Tidings From Tichborne. Tichborne, May 1.—Dr. Spankie is visiting the schools around this neighborhood. A large number of Italian workmen arrived here this morning from Sharbot Lake. They will be employed in the construction of the new C.P.R. line.

There was a sad spectacle at Parham station this afternoon when the members of the Orange lodge assembled to pay the last honors to the body of their late brother, R. Barr, which has lain for the past two months in the vault at Collins Bay. The deceased was killed by a passing freight train while walking on the line near Collins Bay station. The Brown house is at present taxed to its utmost limit. There was a very large attendance at the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening. Mrs. Howes, the newly-appointed organist, rendered a very able solo. It is anticipated that the Sabbath school and Bible classes will resume next Sabbath. J. F. Wedderburn, of Queen's University, has been appointed as missionary to this field.

Seeley's Bay News. Seeley's Bay, May 2.—The steamer Buena Vista has been placed in a first-class condition for the season's operations. She left for Kingston on Wednesday morning. The steam-barge John Randall has also been placed in first-class condition and left for Kingston on Wednesday. Capt. J. Randall has purchased H. Wilby's wharf and adjoining property. George Harburt has purchased the Hawkins store and lot. Farmers are seeding. The Peru Concert and Medical Co. are having a week's engagement here in the Masonic hall and they are being well patronized. Mrs. S. Young is in a very low condition and small hopes are entertained of recovery. The brick and tile yard has commenced the season's operations. P. Nolan, cheese factory inspector, is visiting the factories here this week. The I.O.O.F. here will attend divine service next Sunday at three o'clock p.m. in the Methodist church. Rev. C. J. Curtis will conduct the service.

Pearls indicate tears—especially if your better half has set her mind on diamonds.

SUGAR WAS BEST.

How the Little Man Persuaded the Horse and Beat the Driver.

Horses fat and horses thin, horses that looked miserably sickly and horses that seemed apparently healthy, horses that broke a leg and horses that slipped on the icy pavement were rendered worthless to their owners, to the tune of 149 were shot and destroyed by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in Montreal last year.

In these days of automobiles, when gasoline is the motive power of fifty per cent. of the transportation facilities of the street when animals are looked upon as being a necessary evil, when the snow is off the streets and the asphalt is bare of the slippery coat of snow that has covered it all winter, the sound of the lashing whip striking the flanks of inoffensive animals is all too often heard.

Organized some forty-three years ago and ever since that time having provided effective means for the prevention of cruelty to animals, not only in the City of Montreal but all through the Province of Quebec, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, has banished from the streets and from the lonely routes the disgusting spectacle of dumb animals whipped to the blood for refusing to draw loads far too heavy for the emaciated condition to which ill-treatment and lack of food had reduced them.

Ribs that stood out prominent upon the flanks of the beasts, while others sported a glossy coat of fat, were noticeable upon the horses that the society put out of misery. Instruments of torture, whips which would have relegated the cat-o-nine-tails into the background, were confiscated from cruel drivers and from a collection of weapons in the offices of the C.S.P.C.A.

About three months ago, at the corner of Bleury and St. Catherine street, a very thin horse pulling a very rusty wagon, which bore no license number, and which was not adorned by any name of company was stalled and the whip of the driver, a foreigner who seemed absolutely ignorant of the capacity of the beast plied often and hard upon the ribs of his animal.

A crowd had gathered and the man swearing gracefully in a language known to himself alone, finally brought the blood to the flanks of the dilapidated animal. Despite straining every nerve the horse could not budge the load away from the crossing. All the while, the whip was plied furiously, and looking somewhat trotted out of the crowd, tapped the horse gently over the "nape" and presented him with a lump of sugar. The animal devoured it, while the driver stood dumbfounded at the audacity of the little man who would interfere with his right of beating his horse.

Another lump of sugar was held about three feet from the animal's mouth in the hand of his benefactor and what the whip had failed to accomplish the sight of the sugar did and the horse dragged the heavy load away, grabbing the lump of sugar from the hand of the S.P.C.A. man and kept right on down Bleury street.

"I thank you," beamed the driver, who weighed some 200 pounds upon the man in the street, who could not boast of more than 130. "Come off your seat, was the reply. "I wish to speak to you." Smiling benignly the man descended and was told in terse words to get ready for a fight.

As a straight right landed on the man's jaw the "sugar man" was heard to deliver himself of the following oration: "Any man who will beat a horse the way you beat yours, is a coward and will not fight. You are no good." Another punch landed squarely and the man went down. "I will have you arrested," wailed the brutal Colossus to the little man. The man who a few minutes previously had cruelly beaten a defenceless horse covered before another who could not cope with him in size, weight and strength.

A Double Loss.

Out in the Township of Zorra, Ont., not far from Embro, live two Scots of the true type, now fast disappearing. Bachelors past middle age, canny and close grained, they for many years chummed together, argued and disputed, and fully enjoyed life until an unfortunate incident severed their relations and left them both miserable. Sandy Mathieson and Donald Gunn were their names and their last trip together was to Stratford, where they put in a big day and started home chummed together, and putting it across the box, gazed at Sandy's back in solitary state. Sandy, of course, would not deign to look behind, and thereby failed to notice that a severe jolt, coupled probably with a slight unsteadiness on Donald's part, caused the latter to pitch out into the snow. Neither would Donald demean himself to give attention to his mishap, so that Sandy in due time arrived home alone.

"Say, Sandy, you've lost your tail-board," said a neighbor, as he turned into his gate. "Yass," said Sandy, as he turned and for the first time realized that he was alone. "Yass, an' I loss Tomal Gunn."

A Canadian Cheese. Specially made in Canada and taken to London, the largest cheese in the world is now being exhibited in a large store at Balham. The cheese, which stands 3 feet high and is over 20 feet in circumference, weighs 3 tons 6 cwt. or 7,392 pounds.

Sixty New Towns. The Canadian Northern announces that during the summer sixty new towns would be opened up on its branch lines through Manitoba, Alberta and Saskatchewan.

The open season for hunting flats will be with us soon. Most women would rather be gossiping about than ignoring. You can sometimes tell a wise man by the smart things he doesn't say.

COURT DEATH AT NIAGARA.

Hunters Every Year Venture Forth on Dangerous River.

The fascination of hunting must be very great when it will lure men out onto the Niagara River in the winter to an almost certain death trap. It seems that the duck hunting is especially good but especially dangerous about a mile above the falls. Every winter adventurous duck hunters put out in small boats and dodge the ice cakes while they hunt their favorite game. As a rule, however, most of the hunters perch themselves upon a ledge of ice and hunt from it. They take a terrible risk even by this method, for the ice jam that is constantly moving down stream is at any time liable to dislodge the hunter's perch and down he goes a victim to the merciless cataract.

Not many years ago two men were observed in a duck boat trying desperately to row out of a running ice jam which had carried them down the Canadian channel from far up the river. Their terrified efforts were closely followed by a man with a spy glass, who had discovered them from the windows of one of the large shore factories on the American side. The unfortunate men had already drifted too near the first roaring cataract to admit of any possible rescue, so the watcher could only helplessly wait for their pitiful death.

In describing the incident afterward, he said: "God, what could I do to help them—what could any man do? The Almighty alone seemed to hold them in His power. One man seemed to be wrenching his shoulders from their sockets with the oars; the other stood in the stern, desperately plying a pike pole. An oar broke, and was replaced by a third. The man was dislodged from its replacement. Then, in a mighty stroke, the other oar went, and he fell sprawling back in the boat. He stood up, pulled the good oar from its pin, and began paddling insensibly from the side. "They made little progress. Slowly the great field of ice swept them down, down toward those snarling, angry cataracts below. I writhed in agony before the hopeless vision. In to the rapids swept the fore part of the ice jam. Then the first great wave seemed to rise up and hover hungrily over the little boat. Both men saw it and rushed toward each other. Locked in each other's arms they disappeared into the curling swell. That was the last I saw of them."

Niagara also plays the death trap to hunted as well as hunters. Hundreds of wild fowl are swept each year over the falls. During dense, foggy nights strange ducks often stop to roost in the upper waters of the river. Drifting unconsciously toward the brink, they are suddenly hurled down into the abyss of plunging water. Too terrified to take wing and quickly engulfed by the spray, they plunge into the gorge, and either killed outright or stunned, to receive wounds that keep them helplessly in the waters below for days and weeks. After the formation of the ice bridge many of these unfortunate birds are washed up on the ice, where they are quickly gathered up by the little group of scavenger seagulls and salmon men who erect shacks on the path across the river. These men string lines of such ducks in front of their ramshackle stores and over the bars of their saloons. It proves both an attractive advertisement and adds slightly to their source of income as they dispose of the ducks whenever possible.

Dance 24 Hours Without Food.

The adoption dance is one of the ceremonial dances of the Shawnees. This is quite different from any one of the festive dances. They come many miles around and camp; their faces are painted and their bodies decorated with beads. They dance all day and night without eating. A bonfire is built in the centre of the camp and they dance around this. The fire is kept burning about the same all the time. This serves also as their light.

The adoption dance is rather quiet, more so than the other dances. The women do most of the singing and sing very low. They dance around the circle in twos. The men dance together in front, and the women together in the rear.

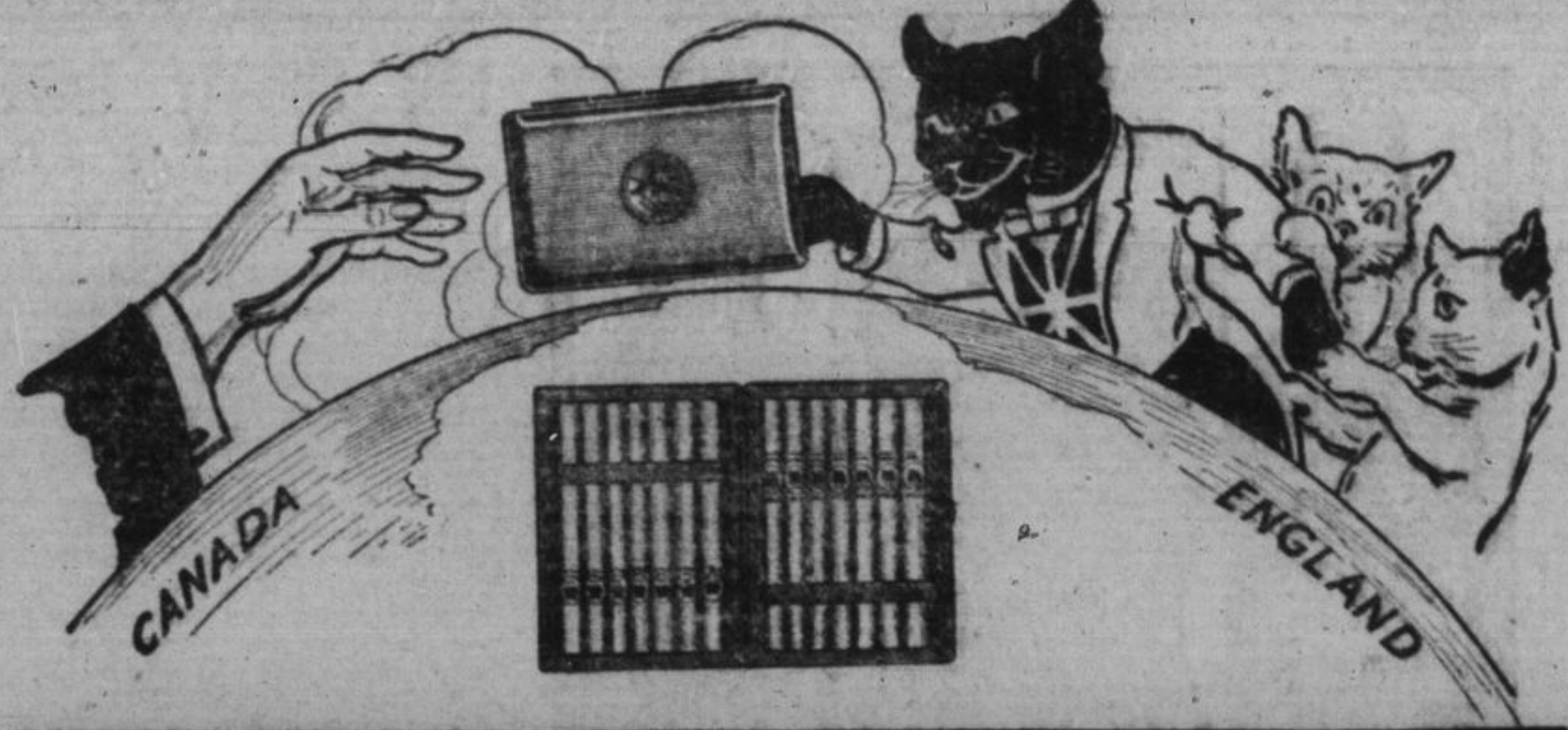
The two leaders in front are usually the ones who are adopting the child. They carry tin pails, in these rubber balls which bounce and keep time with the drummer. This is all the music they have to dance by. If a large crowd is assembled they may have two or three drums. At these dances good order is kept. No drunkenness is allowed. The dance is in a grove, and if any one does not behave decently they tie him to a tree for the rest of the dance. After the dance they have a great feast which lasts all day, and visitors, and all others who attend the dance, are invited to partake of the feast—Toronto Globe.

Shot Five Bears.

There is a good bear story told by General Agent Lee of the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway, a man who knows every inch of the North Country and can supply everything from a good fishing spot to an Indian guide. He and a tenderfoot doctor were out bear shooting. After a while, they took separate routes and in a few minutes Lee heard six shots in rapid succession. Running to find the doctor, he was discovered leaning exhausted against a tree and a big black bear laying dead on a hillock along a narrow path. Behind the animal were four good-sized cubs, also dead, and, making his escape, was father bear. The doctor had shot five out of six, but, in the excitement of his maiden shooting expedition, thought he had shot only one, for as fast as they came up the hillock the medico blazed away with eyes half shut. Lee guarantees this story, and we will let it go at that.

Canadian Woods.

Twenty-six native species of wood are cut in Canada, spruce yielding one-fourth of the total. Every young widow and every spinster imagines that it is up to a bachelor to explain. The Canadian Pacific railway company will build 250 locomotives of the new type.



An English Firm's Free Gift To Canadians

In the past several months, about 100,000 beautiful cigarette cases have been given to the English smokers of "Black Cat" Cigarettes. This, as a mark of esteem—a tribute to good tobacco judgment. For "Black Cats" are pre-eminently the finest Virginia cigarettes on the market today.

souvenirs of a never-to-be-forgotten event in the lives of British subjects. One of these is yours in exchange for 50 coupons—an exchange which is demanded only as proof that you are a smoker of "Black Cat" Cigarettes. In no sense is this an inducement offer.

The gift cigarette cases are masterpieces of British workmanship—each one carrying the portraits of their majesties, King George and Queen Mary, emblazoned in colours, and inset.

And we, the firm of "Carreras," wish to make clear the following: "Black Cat" Cigarettes, as well as our gift cigarette case, are products of British labor, supported by British capital. No foreign element is here to destroy sincerity.

Almost without price are these beautiful

Almost without price are these beautiful

When purchasing "Black Cat" Cigarettes, please see that the sealing band around each packet is unbroken. In every packet you will find one Coronation Cigarette Case Coupon. Save these, and when you have accumulated 50, mail them to the address below. Your cigarette case will reach you by return post. Address:

CARRERAS & MARCIANUS OF CANADA, Limited 853 St. Lawrence Boulevard, Montreal, Que.

Advertisement for Black Cat Cigarettes, featuring the brand name and 'Medium Cigarettes—10 for 10 Cents Mild'.

Advertisement for Lipton's Tea, featuring the slogan 'The Empire's most delicious beverage' and 'LIPTON'S TEA'.

Advertisement for Cowan's Maple Buds, featuring an illustration of a box and the slogan 'From every bud, comes forth a bloom of delight.'

One reason why Cowan's Maple Buds are so good for you and the children is because of the scrupulous care exercised in making them. Only the best Cocoa Beans are used in preparing the chocolate—these beans are carefully selected for their richness and flavor—then ground between innumerable rollers to make a smooth velvety chocolate. This is the chocolate blended with rich, creamy milk and sugar, that makes

Large advertisement for Cowan's Maple Buds, featuring the brand name in large letters.

They are the best possible "sweets" for children—a dainty after-dinner relish—delightful to serve at teas, receptions and parties—good anywhere, any time.

THE COWAN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO