

DARING MOTOR RACES AT TORONTO ON SATURDAY



HAROLD COLE KEPT THE CROWD GASPING WITH HIS DARING TURNS.

IN THE STRUGGLE FOR SECOND PLACE IN THE THIRD RACE, PHILLIPS HAD SOME DIFFICULTY IN LEAVING MILES BEHIND.

JOB BARIBEAU COULDN'T GET AWAY FROM HIS LITTLE HARD LUCK JINX.

IN THE SIDE CHAIR EVENT THE PASSENGERS SHOWED CONSIDERABLE ACROBATIC ABILITY.

IT LOOKED LIKE A SERIOUS ACCIDENT WHEN BARIBEAU, ANDREWS AND PHILLIPS WENT DOWN IN A BUNCH AT THE FIRST TURN OF THE 20 MILE RACE.

Artist's sketch of terrific smash which may bring death to motor cycling racing in Ontario. There is some talk of securing the interference of the police in such future contests. Fifteen thousand people saw the races.

NOTES ABOUT LABOR

In Canada, United States and Switzerland. A new weekly labor paper will soon be issued in Toronto.

The Brotherhood of Railway Carmen recently issued a charter for a local union at Sarnia.

Next year the Scottish trade union congress will be held at Dumfries, and a large attendance is expected.

The Canadian government by-law proposes to restrict the working hours of the street railway men to six days of ten hours each.

Plans have been started by farmers throughout Kentucky to form a co-operative chain of stores for the purpose of reducing the high cost of living.

Sheep Herders' Union, of Butte, Mont., is sending out an appeal for moral and financial assistance in the work of organizing the sheep herders of the country.

The two factions of the International Brotherhood of Electric Workers are considering a proposition which, it is believed, will bring them together under one head.

A state federation of labor has been organized in Louisiana with a membership of twenty-seven unions.

A recommendation that the universal eight-hour workday at a minimum wage of \$4 a day be established in Massachusetts will be made to the council of stationary firemen's unions, which meets in Brockton in July.

The paper manufacturers of Holyoke, Mass., recently voluntarily granted an eight-hour day with no cut in wages.

Under the name "Canton Berner Frauenverein," a Swiss society of women, representing all parts of the canton of Berne, has just been formed in the Swiss capital to carry out a somewhat original scheme on behalf of girls and women.

Two o'clock a.m., and a fine, drizzling rain, the village constable eyed the suspicious loiterer.

"Here, my man," he said, coming on the suspect, "what are you doing loitering about here?"

"Nothing at all, officer," was the reply, which failed to appease the constable.

"Nothing or?" he asked, sarcastically. "Then why have you been hanging around here for the best part of an hour?"

"Nothing wrong, I assure you," said the stranger. "You see, I sing tenor in our church, and the bass soloist is ill, and—"

"But what's that got to do with you being here?" interrupted the constable.

"Quite a lot. I've got to take the bass solo to-morrow night, and I'm hanging round here trying to catch cold to lower my voice."

TO RUN 150 MILES AN HOUR.

A Monorail Line Between Nice and Monte Carlo.

English railway engineers are following with keen interest the development of the plans for the "high speed" railway which is to link Nice with Monte Carlo, with intermediate stations at Beaulieu, Eze and Cap d'Ail, and on which it is expected passengers will be able to travel at the rate of 150 miles an hour.

Should the system prove as successful in actual practice as with the model, it is proposed to construct two high speed tubes for London, one from the Crystal Palace to the Strand and the other from the Oval, at Kensington on the South Side, to Crickelewood, on the north-west.

At a demonstration in London two model cars attained a speed of ninety miles an hour, a speed stated to be many times in excess of that obtainable by models of ordinary railroads constructed to the same scale.

Many individual performances of high speed have been reported upon experimental tracks on the continent, but few systems have hitherto entered on the commercial stage.

When the life of our respected registrar, Peter Ryan, comes to be written, as it surely will some day, few biographies will bristle with more interesting and varied incidents.

The observant housewife descended to the kitchen, with determination shining in her eyes. Seeking out the cook, she remarked:

"Did you have a visitor last night while I was at the theatre, Mary?"

"Yes, ma'am," she replied, stammering. "A—an aunt of mine, ma'am."

Mrs. David Miris, a former highly esteemed resident of Brockville for many years, died at Rochester, N.Y., on Tuesday, aged eighty years.

Chester Lott has been appointed assistant superintendent of the Smith's Falls division of the C.P.R.

The death occurred in Almonte, on Friday last, of Mrs. William Sheddah, aged seventy-eight years.

The little son, Willis, of W. S. Robson, who recently removed from Brockville to Davis, Sask., was drowned last week, and the body was not recovered for twenty-four hours.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

ALL ABOARD FOR THE FRONT. Cadets of Ontario sailing from Toronto to Niagara for the first cadet camp in history of cadet movement. The lads are reported this week to be much affected by the heat.

RANDOM THOUGHTS

From "A" to "Z."

A—Adam's ale, Rowell's nectar.

B—Band not before Baal, brother.

C—Chinese spoken by 100,000,000 people.

D—Dreaming not so good as performing.

E—Extinguishers think they are distinguishing themselves.

F—Fur farming the latest; foxy ones, beware.

G—Give cheerfully or not at all.

H—Human speech of the vehicle of divine inspiration.

I—Ice cream, yes, yes, with lots of ice in it.

J—Jack Johnson and Jim Flynn had it in black and white.

K—Knowledge is king.

L—Live and let live.

M—Millionaires and menials alike return to dust.

N—No pleasure equal to obliging others.

O—Old boys and girls a thousand times welcome.

P—Poremouth's big boarding house flourishing.

Q—Quebec congress an object lesson.

R—Rough-riding Roosevelt, wither greet thou!

S—Seeing is believing. Those miles of Dreadnoughts should cool hot heads.

T—Tears may speak of joy as well as of sorrow.

U—Unique method, killing one to teach him how to live.

V—Vive la Canadienne!

W—Will Woodrow Wilson win?

X—Xtremely attentive is Phebus.

Y—Yuan Shi Kai, a peach to borrow.

ZACCHEUS.

Ryan's Wit.

When the life of our respected registrar, Peter Ryan, comes to be written, as it surely will some day, few biographies will bristle with more interesting and varied incidents.

That episode of the Gamey trial, though still within the memory of most of us, deserves reproduction in the Toronto Star Weekly, if only for the purpose of presentation.

"What think you of the great trial, Mr. Ryan?"

"What great trial?"

"Why, that going on at the City Hall?"

"What trial is going on at the City Hall?"

"Why, the Gamey trial, of course."

"The Gamey trial, the Gamey trial? What trial is that?"

"Bless my soul, don't you read the papers?"

"What? In Lent? No, sir, nothing but the church notices."

Told All About Him.

Chicago News.

John J. Lentz, of Ohio, is celebrated as a long-distance orator, but, for all that, they thought out in Columbus that the editor of a morning paper rather rubbed it in in a short account of a political meeting at which John was the speaker.

This was the paragraph:

"John J. Lentz addressed a meeting of the democratic voters of the ninth ward last night and this morning—"

SOLD WIVES IN ENGLAND.

Public Auction Was as Legal as a Divorce.

It was long a popular belief among the ignorant in England that if a man sold his wife at public auction, such a sale had all the legality of a regular divorce.

The latest case of the kind on record occurred in 1832.

John Thompson, a farmer, had been married for three years, and he and his wife agreed to separate.

Thompson brought his wife into the town of Caxton and by the bellman announced he was about to sell her.

At twelve o'clock Thompson placed his wife on a large oak chair with a rope or halter of straw about her neck.

He then made this announcement: "Gentlemen, I have to offer to your notice, my wife, Mary Ann Thompson, otherwise Williams, whom I mean to sell to the highest and fairest bidder. It is her wish as well as mine to part forever. She has been to me only a born serpent. I took her for my comfort, the good of my home, but she became my tormentor, a domestic curse, a night invasion, and a daily devil. I speak truth—from my heart when I say—may God deliver us from troublesome wives and frolicsome women! Avoid them as you would a mad dog, a roaring lion, a locust, cholera, measles, Mount Etna, or any other pestilential thing in nature. Now I have shown you the dark side of my wife, and told you of her faults and failings. I will introduce the bright and sunny side of her, and explain her qualifications and goodness. She can read novels, and milk cows, she can laugh and weep with the same ease that you could take a glass of ale when thirsty. Indeed, gentlemen, she reminds me of what the poet says of women in general:—

Heaven gave to women the peculiar grace

To laugh, to weep, to cheat the human race.

"She can make butter and scold the maid, she can sing Moore's melodies and plait her bods and caps; she cannot make rum, gin, or whiskey, but she is a good judge of the quality of each from long experience in tasting them. If, therefore, offer her, with all her perfections and imperfections, for the sum of fifty shillings."

The woman was finally sold to one Henry Mears for the sum of twenty shillings and a Newfoundland dog.

Man and wife parted in perfect good temper, Mears and the woman going one way, Thompson and the dog another.

Can't Money With Buzz-Saw.

An amusing remark was made during the hearing of a room case at the court house, the other day. One of those who had been summoned failed to put in an appearance, and the presiding magistrate, enquired, if there was an explanation of this.

"Well," he said, "we'll issue a warrant for him. He must learn he can't monkey with a buzz-saw."

Matthew Reister had a narrow escape from death, at Alexandria Bay, N.Y., on Saturday, when the sides of a gravel pit, in which he was working, caved in and he was buried.

Workmen near by rushed to the spot and dug him out.

Sunlight Soap advertisement featuring an illustration of a woman washing clothes and text: 'The Acme of Purity in Laundry Soaps. Those white fleecy garments, those dazzling white linens, owe the very essence of their cleanliness to Sunlight Soap. One cake of Sunlight is easily equal to half of a woman's labor at the wash-tub, saves all the rub and wear and not the slightest injury to hands or fabric. Just try Sunlight. 5c. a bar. The name LEVER on Soap is a Guarantee of Purity and Excellence.'

Cowan's Maple Buds advertisement featuring an illustration of a woman and a child, and text: 'Grandpa Says THESE Are Good for Little Boys! "/>

Lipton's Tea advertisement featuring text: 'Five cups of this most delicious beverage for one cent LIPTON'S TEA GOES FARTHEST FOR THE MONEY'

Beaver Flour advertisement featuring text: 'BEAVER FLOUR is the unfailing friend of the housewife. It saves her the trouble of keeping two kinds of flour—one for bread and another for pastry. Being a perfect blend of Manitoba Spring wheat and Ontario Fall wheat, it gives to bread the rich, nutritious properties of the former and the lighter qualities of the latter, making a large white loaf of delicate texture and exquisite flavor. Pastry, biscuits and cakes, made with BEAVER FLOUR cannot be excelled. Ask your Grocer for it today. 107 DEALERS—Write for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals. The T. E. TAYLOR CO. Limited, Chatham, Ont. FLOUR'