

## AGREED WITH BABY A FAITHFUL NURSE

This Mother Found The Right Food For Her Baby Girl.

Mrs. Arthur Prince of Mesford, Ont., writes, on Sept. 12th, 1911: "Some time ago, you were good enough to send me a sample of Neve's Food. I baby liked it so well and it agreed with her, so I am using it right along and think it is excellent."

"I have a friend with a very delicate baby. She cannot nurse it and has tried six different foods, but it does not thrive at all—it is always sick and troubled with indigestion. I strongly recommended your food. Will you please send her a sample?"

Mrs. Prince wrote again on Sept. 27th, 1911: "My friend's baby has grown wonderfully. I can scarcely credit it. Her next baby, which she expects in five months, will be fed on Neve's Food right from the start—she thinks it is so good."

Mothers and prospective mothers may obtain a free tin of Neve's Food and a valuable book "Hints About Baby" by writing Edwin Uiley, 14 Front Street East, Toronto, who is the Agent for Canada. (Mention this paper.)

Neve's Food is sold in 1 lb. air tight tins by all Druggists in Canada.

## WHAT LAND LAWS COST.

They and Millionaires Drive Out English Workmen.

London, Aug. 24.—In an editorial article the Star, under the heading, "Britain vs. Millionaires," discusses the land question and calls attention to the announcement that 20,000 Englishmen, will, it is expected, emigrate to Australia and Canada in the next twelve months, to the loss of rural England. Reference is made to the leasing of the Holwick grouse moors, belonging to the Earl of Strathmore, by Henry Payne Whitney, mentioned in a telegram yesterday to the Gazette as follows:

"The land of Great Britain cannot afford to pay agricultural laborers a living wage or grant them a half holiday a week, or provide them with sufficient cottages, but it is worth while for an American millionaire to spend £15,000 (\$75,000) on a fragment of it for a few days' shooting, bringing his guests over the Atlantic in a private yacht, costing £149 each, and one member of the party edifying the voyagers by wearing a diamond necklace worth £10,000 (\$50,000)."

"We say that if the land of Great Britain is worth to the landlords the princely profits which all the vulgar millionaires must mean, it can be made to produce a comfortable livelihood for our own British countrymen."

"One English laborer is worth more to England than a thousand American millionaires."

After Miss Strong's recovery, the wealthy Mrs. Boulock, who had then been a widow for only a short time, took her into her home, and called her "daughter." Miss Strong lived at the Boulock home, but continued her work of nursing. She took cases in other cities, and did much work in Chicago. There, in 1910, she married Charles W. Loy, of Michigan City, Ind. He lived only four months after the marriage, and since his death she has resumed her maiden name, finding it more convenient for professional use.

When Mrs. Boulock died, last fall, of heart disease, it was found that he will make Miss Strong almost her sole heir. A daughter, long estranged from the mother, was cut off with \$500. For the administrator \$100,000 was left, the greater part of which is to settle claims against the estate.

The remainder was bequeathed to Miss Strong in these words: "I bequeath to my friend and 'called' daughter, Ida Jeannette Strong, who nurses the during the yellow fever epidemic, my homestead in Memphis, Tenn., on the Racetrack road; my winter home in Jacksonville, Fla., one mile from the city limits, the beach cottage, in Lexington street, in Gulfport, Miss., and in Loutin, Mo., property No. 1431 Spruce street, and all my cash, stocks and bonds not otherwise disposed of herein."

Miss Strong said that the daughter, Mrs. Irene Morris, of Chicago, had talked of contesting the will, but had decided not to do so.

Miss Strong had her training as a nurse in St. Louis hospitals and later in Boston. Her work as a Red Cross nurse has taken her to China during the Boxer uprising, to Matanzas, Cuba, during the Spanish war, to Galveston in the flood and repeatedly in Southern cities in times of epidemic.

Mrs. Boulock's fortune, according to Mrs. Strong, was based on a \$15,000 prize in the old Louisiana lottery, won by her husband. He also received a legacy from a relative in Paris, and he increased these windfalls many times over by successful speculation.

BASEBALL LONG AGO.

Games in Kingston During August, 1887, Recalled.

August, 1887, was a great month for baseball in Kingston. The young ball players of to-day do not realize that twenty-five years ago in this city the people were baseball-mad, and supported two semi-professional teams. For instance, it took \$330 a month to pay the salaries of three of the Park Nine players—and that was a quarter of a century ago.

At that time the Park Nine were still unreconciled to the Kingston team. Prominent citizens tried to effect a "treaty," but the Park Nine refused to bury the hatchet, and preferred to play with Belleville, Oswego, and Odenburg.

On August 18th, 1887, the Kingston team defeated the Bellevilles here by 2 to 0, although the home team made only four hits to Belleville's eight.

On August 20th, the Park Nine team, augmented by the three Callihan brothers, of Elmira, N.Y., though natives of Canada, W. Callihan, nineteen years of age, was a star pitcher, T. Callihan a catcher, and C. F. Callihan a centre-fielder. With the team thus strengthened, the Park Nine won from Belleville that day by 4 to 4, and had not Dennis Millan dropped a long fly, the Bellevilles would have been whitewashed. To this day, Mr. Millan carries the mark on his finger where that fly ball struck him. There were over 1,000 spectators present in the old Park Nine grounds, the centre of which is now Aberdeen street. During that week, three more new players joined the Park Nine.

The Kingston team went to Belleville on August 24th and met defeat by 15 to 9, much to the chagrin of W. H. Carson, who was the Kingston team's manager.

IMPALED ON A STUMP.

Ohio Mushroom Hunter Falls From High Tree.

Wellsville, O., Aug. 24.—Donata Corletto, aged twenty-four, a mill worker, was impaled on a small tree stump in the woods near here and killed instantly.

While gathering mushrooms with two companions, Corletto climbed a maple tree, lost his footing and fell forty feet, striking a sharp stump two inches in diameter, which passed entirely through his body.

## CAUSES A TRAGEDY

BARBER COMMITS MURDER.

Under-scored "Blood" Lines—Marked Passages in Pook Indicated Abnormal Mental Condition—Murderer Turns Pistol on Himself and Dies.

Chicago, Aug. 23.—The story of Macbeth indirectly caused a double murder and a suicide here.

The slayer read the murder scene in the Shakespeare play, underlining every word, until it was thought his mind became unbalanced and the shooting followed.

The dead are Mrs. Mary Burwell, forty-seven years old, part owner, with her nephew, of the building at No. 2307 West Madison street, where the tragedy occurred; Thomas Argubright, forty-seven years old, a motorman, and J. B. Lantzenheiser, twenty-eight years old, proprietor of a barber shop, nephew of Mrs. Burwell, who shot himself in the mouth.

Mrs. Burwell was heard to scream by neighbors. Five shots were fired rapidly. There was a pause and five more shots followed.

Marian Crance, a roomier in the home, heard the shooting and ran up to the third floor to call Mrs. Stevens. Together they entered the flat and found the three bodies in the parlor.

Mrs. Burwell was lying on the floor. The motorman was leaning back in a rocking chair, blood streaming from the two wounds in his head. Lantzenheiser was found face downwards near the body of the woman, with the revolver in his hand.

The woman had evidently been at work on some place when the crazed man entered. She is believed to have been talking to Argubright, who was sitting in the rocking chair.

Questioned by the police, Crance, who is a stationary engineer and works at night, said that he had been sleeping, when about two o'clock Lantzenheiser entered his room with a bottle of wine.

"He woke me up and we had several drinks," he said. "The man was intoxicated, and he spoke of Argubright. 'Drowsy Dugan,' as Argubright is known among street men on the Western Avenue line, he had visited Mrs. Burwell home," he said. Later I was awakened by the shots."

Argubright had formerly been a roomer in the Madison-street boarding house, but moved from there a year ago. He had visited Mrs. Burwell frequently and Lantzenheiser became jealous of him.

The theory was advanced by the police that the nephew might also have been prompted by pecuniary motives, fearing that Mrs. Burwell might give her interest in the rooming house to the motorman in the event that they married.

A search of Lantzenheiser's room disclosed a little paper-bound Shakespeare book. It had been well thumbed and underlined. Every time the word "blood" appeared it was heavily underscored. One particular passage that had evidently impressed the man was the line, "It will have blood, they say—blood will have blood."

TOO EXCLUSIVE FOR CHURCH.

Presence of Place of Worship Would Lessen Values.

Trenton, N.J., Aug. 24.—Chancellor Walker, to-day, granted an order restraining the removal of the Church of Our Lady of the Lake from its present site to a lot on the shores of Lake Hopatcong. The application was made by Edward M. Walsh and others who allege that the presence of the church in an exclusive residential section would depreciate the value of surrounding property.

The church has been jacked up and placed on logs all ready for the final moving, which was expected to take place within the next few days.

GALLAGHER JAILED.

Because He Refused to Kiss His Wife.

Philadelphia, Aug. 24.—Because he had never kissed a girl and did not want to begin at his time of life, John J. Gallagher, of Morristown, must serve thirty days in jail. Gallagher was arraigned before Justice O. F. Lemhardt, charged by his wife with assault and battery. The magistrate advised him to "kiss and make up."

"Me! Not me!" exclaimed Gallagher. "Why, I never kissed a girl in my life and I won't begin now."

"Well, the only thing for me, to do is to fine you, then," said the justice, and as Gallagher could not produce the necessary money he was sent to jail.

KNIFE AND FORK WILL.

Woman's Last Testament a Novel Document.

Allentown, Pa., Aug. 24.—The oldest will Registrar German ever probated was that of Mrs. Barbara E. Snyder, of Allentown, written in her own hand, without witnesses, and with no executor named.

She directs that "the German knives and forks be given to Gertrude first, and after her death to Thomas, after his death to Lizzie, then after her death to Robert, and after his death to Ruth. Thus endeth my will."

Outside of her knives and forks she says nothing about the distribution of the estate.

THEVES STOLE HIS SHOES.

Man, in Stocking Feet, Reports Old Robbery.

Kansas City, Aug. 24.—While peacefully slumbering underneath the bluffs at the foot of Main street, Charles West, of West Fifty-fifth street, and Woodland avenue, was awakened by the sound of voices. On distinguishing the tones he found that two men were planning to rob him of his ring.

West realized the weight of numbers had over his ring without a word of protest. Kiated at the willingness of their victim to part with his world possessions, the thugs then proceeded to relieve him of his watch, \$3.50 in money, his hat, necktie and shoes. West made his way to the police station in his stocking feet to report the robbery.

## VARIOUS VERITIES

Ennunciated by the Whig's Observant Contributor, ZACCHAEUS.

A—Auto's "toot" extracted without pain.

B—Bare-headed, bare-armed, bare-faced.

C—Courtesy, a coin having "currency" in all countries.

D—Decidedly hard to digest is the meal we did not take.

E—Elastic cordials between Ben and his bottle, and altogether to his credit of the former.

F—Face radiating with good will, a torture.

G—German eagle, a great bird, but let it think twice before it tackles the soaring old terror and cuts.

H—High walls no guarantee of high character.

I—Italians occupy the electric chair more than their turn.

J—Judge, in Saskatchewan, not sure as to what constitutes a "white woman."

K—Keep off the streets at night, fond doves; don't you see the hawk?

L—Legal adviser, Toronto, gets \$15,000; Montreal, \$7,500. Do lawyers in Queen city know more, or people less?

M—Man had to look for another house because, where he was, his wife could not go in with her hat on.

N—Not long now before schools open again and pursuit of knowledge resumes the day.

O—Ophthalmia on the increase; save your eye all unnecessary strain.

P—Putting ponies on collection plate and piasters in show pots is sure to arouse Saint Peter.

Q—Quite difficult for strangers in the city to find some streets, they not having the proper signs.

R—Rising generation not wanting in nerve, whatever else it may lack.

S—Smiths, models in beating the iron while its hot.

T—The best made men are the self-made men.

U—Ungallant husband beat his better half, he alleged before the magistrate, to make her "more tender."

V—Very well; when woman gets equal rights with man it will be up to her to drive with one hand and hold the umbrella over our head with the other, eh?

W—What! Love lowering? Listen to this, you base profligate, from one who knows:

Yes, love indeed is light from heaven. A sparkle of that immortal fire, With angels shared, by Allah given, To lit from earth, 'O love divine.

X—Xenue the brute, 'O flame divine, be thou still to us the consoling ray, Flaminging this our pilgrimage toward the better land.

Yours, most fraternally, ZACCHAEUS.

AMERICAN AMITY A MYTH.

Yankees Are Tail-Twisters Ever, Says London Paper.

London, Aug. 24.—The Saturday Review, in an article entitled "American Friendship," says that the Panama canal bill has been passed, not because the American people are suddenly struck with a passion to develop their mercantile marine, but because the American people are still anti-British, as they have ever been.

The article concludes: "Our last year must be to those who propagated the myth of Anglo-American friendship. It has been a hard-worked myth. In these days, when we spend our time in counting up hostile dreadnoughts, the stock resource is to leave out the American fleet."

THEY WOULD BE THE CONSOLEING WORDS OF AN AMERICAN FRIENDSHIP.

Yours, most fraternally, ZACCHAEUS.

## At 85, Gave Him Vigor and Relieved Constipation

From a mere skeleton, constipated, no appetite, Mr. S. H. Hiestand was restored to health, gained 20 pounds and reinvigorated till he says he feels like a young man again.

"Two years ago I was a mere skeleton, weighed less than 100 pounds, was constipated, appetite gone, and thought I would never recover. I procured some Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, used it, and it put new life into my body, and in the course of three months gained 50 pounds. I remained well for two years, and once more was taken with a bad cough and appetite gone; also became constipated. I used more of this medicine, and am happy to say that I am once more well, my feeling just 25 and yet I am 85. I have been recommending it to other old people and I have not found one whom I persuaded to try its virtues but who has been wonderfully benefited.—S. H. Hiestand, Liberty, Ind."

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## WHERE WAVES RULE.

Pathetic Story of a Vanished Town.

London, Aug. 24.—The sea has dealt unkindly with the low-lying coast of East Anglia, and among the portions which have suffered most are those to the north and south of the pleasant little Suffolk resort of Aldeburgh. Century after century, says a writer, in The Field, the waves have fought for the possession of the shore land, and even towns have fallen prey to their fury. Notably is this so in the case of Dunwich, once a town of palaces and churches, now but a village.

The story of Dunwich is rather pathetic. The seat of a bishopric in 630, when the church was busy carrying on the reformation of the heathen East Angles, it was half swept away by the sea in the 11th century.

It recovered from this, and was a port of importance with several churches in the reign of Henry II, when disaster again visited it, and finally a fearful storm in 1329 submerged some 400 houses. Yet it retained its dignity to a certain extent, and sent a member to parliament until 1822. Little by little however, visitation by the sea deprived it of houses and churches, and in 1740 the bells of a still standing church were taken away because danger threatened this relic of past fame. As though in mockery of this has remained, and standing on the cliff edge, forms a prominent landmark for passing ships.

A Note of Dickens.

"Spies and Pond," who took the first team of English cricketers to Australia, were so gratified at the financial success of that speculation that they tried another venture and offered Charles Dickens \$100,000 for a series of readings at the Antipodes. The letter in which Dickens received the offer is published in Notes and Queries recently. It was dated July 19th, 1862, written from Gad's Hill place, and addressed to Felix Spiers, Dickens acknowledged the liberality of the proposal, and concludes "with great respect for the open and plain dealing of your house." In the course of half a century "house" in this sense has practically disappeared.

"Firm" has taken its place. At one time Dickens had serious thoughts of emigrating and settling in Australia, the idea being doubtless fostered by the news of the success of two of his sons out there, Alfred Tennyson and Edward Bulwer Lytton. He had just returned from a laborious reading tour in America. His health had been impaired, and large business arrears had accumulated in London during his absence. These appear to be the reason why he declined the handsome offer of Spiers and Pond, who were then the proprietors of the most popular restaurant in Melbourne, and had not yet invaded London and captured most of Ludgate Hill.—London Chronicle.

Complaint of a Waitress.

"Waitress," writing in the Toronto Telegram, says that if another girl "who commends because men stare at her in the streets of Toronto, had to work like me in a country hotel, she would have an even lower opinion of the opposite sex. How would she like to have to wait on travelling men who call her 'sister' or 'kiddo,' and nudge her in the side and pretend it's an accident. After a little while with my job she'd be very glad to put up with put up with low proposals and pretend she didn't hear them."

But more good things come to those who