



FOREIGNERS PLAYING CARDS IN THE STREET.

New York city and its environments have for the last two weeks suffered from the most scorching heat in the history of the local weather bureau. Deaths directly due to the torrid wave have averaged thirty a day. Every public park in the city has been thrown open to the heat sufferers, and here the tenements dwellers flock at night to escape the stifling heat and perchance to sleep.

The poorer population in the crowded east side streets are of course the worst sufferers. It is almost impossible to breathe in the rooms of the tenement houses in these districts, and little card parties are the vogue on the sidewalks after sundown.

During the first five days of the great heat twelve hundred horses died and their bodies littered the streets. But for the excellent work done by New York's Health Department this factor would be a serious one for the city.

The extreme heat has also caused an ice



AT A HERALD FREE ICE STATION.

famine throughout the city, and to relieve the conditions among the poor the New York Herald has established numerous ice stations, where the needy may daily receive sufficient ice to keep foodstuffs nice and fresh. The charity on the part of



GIVING HIS HORSE A BATH.

the Herald has been going on for years and is growing very popular.

IMPORTANT INVENTION FOR AIRSHIPS

Paris, July 22—An invention of enormous importance to aviation and one which will mark an epoch in the history of flying has just been made public.

It is the stabilisator, which will maintain automatically the equilibrium of an aeroplane and control its flight at a speed only limited by the nerve and skill of the pilot. The effect of this appliance says Doure, the inventor, is to make impossible the most frequent cause of aeroplane accidents, namely the upsetting of a machine's equilibrium involving and coming to earth.

If it is not only efficacious in theory for it has been already tested privately in more than 300 flights in every kind of weather and in the worst winds. In all these flights in which a number of French military aviation experts have taken part, there has not been a single accident nor even the smallest damage to any part of the airship.

ESCAPED CONVICT CAPTURED BY CONVICTS

Reno, July 19—When James Antone, an embezzler escaped from the road gang of convicts near Carson yesterday, three convicts, two of them murderers, the other a horse thief, headed a posse and captured him in the mountains. Antone when captured by murderers, horse thieves and burglars for breaking his word of

ENGLISH TENNIS PLAYER COMING TO AMERICA

London, July 21.—The English Lawn Tennis Association at a meeting today agreed to play the preliminary matches for the Dwight-Davis International in the United States.

PHOTOGRAPHERS IN CONVENTION

St. Paul, Minn., July 24—Several hundred of the leading photographers of America have arrived for the thirty-first annual convention of their national association, which will get under way tomorrow. All were busy today opening cases containing pictures for the national exhibit, which promises to be the largest ever hung by the association.

HAPPY DAYS Song Hit from B. C. Whitney's New Musical Farce "A BROKEN IDOL"

Lyric by Harry Williams Music by Jean Schwartz

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Complete piano score, words and music will be published in Friday's issue of the Mail

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WHERE THE MONEY WENT

"I'll be after leavin' you this week, ma'am," announced Mrs. Moriarty, as Mrs. Goodwin entered the laundry where the little old Irishwoman was bending over the tubs.

"I am sorry to hear that," was the reply. "as the work too hard?"

"No; it's not that at all, at all, ma'am," was the quick response. "But it's ould Misther Carson, rist his soul, who would be after leavin' us a thousan' dollars in his will, an' we do be thinkin' we would take it aisy for a while, ma'am. A thousan' dollars is a power of monny."

"I shall be sorry to lose you, Mrs. Moriarty. No one has ever kept my clothes so white as you do. But I am sincerely glad to hear of your good fortune," Mrs. Goodwin said heartily, for the little bundle of pride and energy and real ability in the person of her washerwoman had always been keenly interesting to the good woman. "Here is a bundle I brought for you to take home," she added, as she turned to leave the laundry.

"Lay it down anywhere. I will be after findin' some poor buddy to give it to," replied the little washerwoman proudly. "We do be gittin' our money on a Widinsday this week, an' we won't be needin' anybuddy's old clothes any more."

Three months later Mrs. Goodwin was surprised to find Mrs. Moriarty again bending over her tubs. To her exclamation of pleasure the little Irishwoman did not at first respond. Finally from the depths of the tub came the old proud voice with just the hint of a quaver in it.

"The money's all gone, ma'am," she began.

"All gone!" echoed Mrs. Goodwin. "How in the world did you lose it?" Instantly she chided herself for not having warned the simple soul about the handling of her money. There

were so many sharks out after just such innocents.

"How did you lose it?" she repeated.

"We didn't lose it, ma'am; we spint it."

With this the worn little creature emerged from the tub and faced her listener.

"We had a good time, anyway," she continued, her customary pride fighting off the rueful expression just about to possess her countenance.

"But a thousan' dollars ain't so very much," she went on. "Not near so much as a buddy's think. I never thought we could spind so much money; but, la, ma'am, it was that aisy."

And she settled back against her tub, lost in contemplation of the ease with which her money had melted into nothingness.

"First think we put it in the bank an' a real nice young chap there told me that I c'd write my name on thim pink slips and put down some figures anny time we wanted money, an' we c'd git it, and that's what we did. We thought we would be after leavin' enough to build a house an' have a good time with the rest of it an' get some of the things we'd allus wanted."

"We'd allus wanted a plush parlor set, you know, with a sofy and the chairs to match, and so we got a real illigant one, and then we got some lace curt'ns and an ingrain carpet. Then we'd allus wanted our photygraphs taken and inlar'ed an' put in thim gilt frames with mosquito nettin' hangin' onto 'em, an' so we got thim. Then the gyrls, Bridgie and Mamie, they do be wantin' silk dresses since I don't know whin, an', seein' as they never in their life had annythin' nice, I do be gettin' 'em. They're two of the swatst gyrls in the wurrid, if I do be sayin' it myself, as shouldn't. I

allus said I wanted 'em to marry gintlemin, an' they hev looks a plenty, but no fixin's. Then their dresses didn't look just right without some gold watcher to hang onto the outside of thim, and there was such a lot of money I got the watches. Then the bye. Nothin' w'd do at all, at all, but he must hev one of thim wheel things, an' I couldn't rayfuse him after bein' so liber'l with the gyrls.

"Next we thought we'd have a vacation. We'd never had annything of the kind, an' I thought it would be a good way fur Mame and Bridgie to git acquainted with some foine gintlemin whilst they had their new things. So we went up to Lake Geneva and it took a good many pink slips before we got back. An' there was nothin' there after all but water; an', saints rist us, I'd had plenty of that in mu toime," she added, as she glanced contemptuously around at the brimming tubs.

"Well, we'd got back from the lake, and I was just after gittin' over the trip when up comes the nice young man from the bank, an' he sez we had spint all of our money and owed the bank \$5.

"He had a row of figures as long as your arm, and Bridgie she run thim up with her pencil as quick as a flash. Bridgie is thas bright, if she does allus want iverthing. Annyways, it made \$5 more than a thousan'."

"I never thought we c'd spind a thousan' dollars," she repeated as she gazed into Mrs. Goodwin's sympathetic face. "But it was just as aisy."

"Thin, whin I was passin' of your house the other day an' seen how grey your poor clothes was after lookin', I jist says to myself, sez I, 'Poor, dear woman! I'll jist run around and put out a decent wash fur her onet again.'"

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Phosphonal restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonal will make you a new man. Price \$25 a box or two for \$50. Mailed to any address. The Best Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.



\$3,600 in Cash Prizes for Farmers

ARE you one of the thousands of Canadian farmers who have used or intend using Canada Cement for the construction of some farm utility? If you contemplate building anything whatsoever of concrete, make up your mind right now to build it with a view to winning one of the prizes we are offering. Read the rest of this announcement and you will learn how you may try for a share in the \$3,600 we are giving away, to encourage the use of cement upon the farm. Throughout Canada the farmers have taken such a keen interest in our campaign that it has inspired us to go further along these educational lines. We have decided, therefore, to offer a series of four \$100.00 prizes to each of the nine Provinces, to be awarded as follows:

- PRIZE "A"—\$100.00 to be given to the farmer in each Province who will use during 1911 the greatest number of bags of "CANADA" Cement for actual work done on his farm.
- PRIZE "B"—\$100.00 to be given to the farmer in each Province who uses "CANADA" Cement on his farm in 1911 for the greatest number of purposes.
- PRIZE "C"—\$100.00 to be given to the farmer in each Province who furnishes us with a photograph showing best of any particular kind of work done on his farm during 1911 with "CANADA" Cement.
- PRIZE "D"—\$100.00 to be given to the farmer in each Province who furnishes the best and most complete description of how any particular piece of work shown by photograph sent in, was done.

In this contest no farmer should refrain from competing, because of any feeling that he may have little chance against his neighbor who he thinks might use more cement than he does.

For it will be noted that Prizes "C" and "D" have no bearing whatever on quantity of cement used. The man who sends us the best photograph of so small a thing as a watering trough or a hitching post, has as much chance for Prize "C" as a man who sends a photograph of a house built of cement—and the same with Prize "D" as to best description.

Canada Cement is handled by dealers in almost every town in Canada. Should there not happen to be a dealer in your locality, let us know and we will try to appoint one.

Contest will close on November 15th, 1911, and all photos and descriptions must be in our office by that date. Awards will be made as soon as possible thereafter. The jury of award will consist of: Prof. Peter Gillespie, Lecturer in Theory of Construction, University of Toronto; W. H. Day, Professor of Physics, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph; and Ivan S. Macdonald, Editor of "Construction."

Now, you cannot hope to do concrete work to the best advantage unless you have a copy of our free book, entitled, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete." This book tells how to construct well-nigh anything on the farm, from hitching post to silo. Whether you enter the contest or not, you'll find this book most helpful. A post-card asking for the book will bring it to you promptly. Send for your copy tonight. From your cement dealer or from us, you can obtain a folder containing full particulars of contest. If you send to us for it, use the coupon provided in this announcement.

The Canada Cement Co. LIMITED MONTREAL, QUE.

Please send me full particulars of Prize Contest. Also a copy of "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."

Name.....

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OFFICERS QUARTERS R. C. R.

