

TRAMP KILLS FOUR.

Wipes Out Entire South Dakota Family.

ABERDEEN, S. D., July 3.—J. W. Calstie, a farmer living near Rudolph, his wife, his daughter Mildred, aged eighteen years, and a farmhand were murdered today by a tramp whose name is not known yet. It is supposed that the murders were a result of an attempt to get a large sum of money supposed to have been in the Christie home.

The murders were discovered when John T. Romaine, the father of the young man who was murdered, went to the Christie home to visit his son. Mr. Christie, who was a grain buyer and one of the most prosperous farmers in the northwest, was milking a cow in his barnyard when the unknown person or persons shot him dead.

The murderers hurried to the house, and finding Mrs. Christie and her daughter and the Romaine boy, who was visiting at the house, they began firing upon them. The first shots took effect, and the two women and the boy fell dead. It is supposed the man who committed the crime were acquainted to some extent with the Christie family, for few people knew that Christie kept large sums of money in his house. It is believed he had several thousand dollars in his house at the time of the murder.

Emil Victor was arrested the same evening in Northville, twenty miles south of the scene of the murder, and brought to Aberdeen. Victor worked in Rudolph up to a week ago, when he had published in an Aberdeen newspaper that he was about to take a trip to visit his father, proprietor of a large department store in Buffalo. He is said to have had on his person some small articles partly identified as belonging to the Christie family.

CATARRHOZONE

The only cure for Catarrh endorsed by the Medical Profession.

Physicians boldly state that every requirement of a perfect cure for Catarrhal diseases is fulfilled in Catarrhazone, and on this account it is prescribed by almost every intelligent doctor.

It is the most powerful antiseptic known. When the lungs are filled with its germ-killing vapor the microbes which cause and maintain the unhealthy condition of the mucous membrane die immediately. Disease germs cannot exist where Catarrhazone is used.

Although very penetrating, Catarrhazone is a soothing and healing treatment. It quickly heals the raw spots and allays irritation and congestion of the mucous membrane.

When using Catarrhazone you don't have to wait all day for relief; it comes with every breath taken taken through the Inhaler. Head and throat are cleared and cleansed almost at once. Droppings in the throat, headache, coughing and spitting, and all other disagreeable symptoms of catarrh are banished by a few days' use of this superior remedy.

Catarrhal diseases of every description yield without much difficulty to Catarrhazone. When used for Bronchitis, Lung Trouble and Colds, it affords not only instant relief, but cures in a very short time.

Group, Whooping Cough and Winter Ills simply won't live any time if Catarrhazone is inhaled four times daily, and as a safeguard for Pneumonia and Consumption it has no equal.

Better get a Catarrhazone Inhaler; use it occasionally, and you won't have a cough or cold in the head or catarrh. These afflictions can be prevented by Catarrhazone as well as cured. Complete outfit, full two months' treatment, costs \$1. Small size 50 cents. Sold by all druggists and N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Located.

"Say," queried the would be humorist, "where is that place Atoms that so many people are blown to?"

"It's just the other side of Effigy, the place in which so many people are hanged" answered the solemn person.

The Right of the Kiss.

Some say kissing is a sin, but if it was a lawful, lawyers would not allow it; if it was a holy, ministers would not do it; if it was a modest, maidens would not take it; if it was a plenty, poor folk would not get it.—Robert Burns.

Some Irish Bulls.

At a convention of the Irish race recently in Dublin, two speakers, who had come from the United States, contributed the following sentences in the course of their speeches. One of them, in giving some details of personal history, informed his hearers that "he had left Ireland 53 years before, a naked little boy, without a dollar in his pocket." Said the other, "Until last week, I had never set foot in the land of my birth."

CURED.

Soak the feet in hot water and then apply Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—it removes the calous quickly. Be sure you get "Putnam's" only.

ESTIMATES DIFFER

Striking Miners Say Eighty Per Cent. of Men Are Out.

COMPANY SAYS ONE HALF

Dominion Coal Officials Declare That Fifty Per Cent. of Workmen Are Still at Their Posts—Little Violence Has Yet Occurred—One Man Receives Rough Handling—Several Are Hooted.

Glacé Bay, N.S., July 7.—The first day in the big strike between the United Mine Workers of America and the Dominion Coal Co. ends with both sides expressing themselves as satisfied.

At 6 o'clock last evening the strike situation was a little better defined, but any attempt at reaching exact figures is attended with embarrassment. The coal company claims to have 50 per cent. of its regular force at work, a statement which is strenuously denied by the officials of the U.M.W., who claimed that only about 1,000 of the 5,200 regular men employed were on the job to-day.

President James Ross was at No. 2 Colliery all day. This mine was idle without a doubt. There was nothing doing at the banking station either, and it is said that an attempt was made yesterday afternoon to bring in men from Louisburg to start that work. This report cannot be confirmed.

At Dominion No. 1 the coal company say that not more men are absent from work than is customary after a pay-day. This mine employs about 750, and the U.M.W. claim that 250 men is well within the mark of the number that turned out yesterday, and of those 136 are Italian laborers and not coal miners. There is practically no skilled labor at this mine.

A number of men who were at work yesterday will not turn up to-day. The women folk around this town appear to be strongly in favor of the U.M.W., and turned out in large number yesterday to encourage the non-workers and to try to prevent others from going to work.

The women were most severe in condemnation of the men who turned out to work. Cries of "scab" and other uncomplimentary epithets were hurled to and fro, and one man said he could not stand the ridicule and contempt of the women, and had decided to throw in his lot with the strikers.

The men, except in one or two instances, were remarkably orderly and only on one occasion was an attempt at violence noted. From 3 to 6 o'clock they kept lined up at the main entrance of the colliery, and the workmen as they left the plant were compelled to pass through a long line of strike sympathizers, three and four deep, who launched taunting cries of "scab," "scab" at the outgoing men. On one occasion a workman who retaliated was rather badly jostled and roughly handled.

President Ross of the coal company, said: "As is well known this is a quarrel between the men themselves. Some of the men are deliberately attacking law and order. They appealed to the Government under the Conciliation Act, and the verdict was against them. And such a condition as now exists where men working under an agreement are trying to interfere with others who are honestly endeavoring to carry out a parallel in the history of industrial disputes.

"I do not look forward to a protracted strike, but on the contrary I anticipate the production of an output sufficient for all our purposes in a very short time."

Glacé Bay is practically a creation of the Dominion Coal Co. It is situated on the Sydney & Louisburg Railway, which is owned by the company, and in the town itself the company has erected upwards of 1,500 substantially built houses, which are rented to the workmen. The population is about 12,000.

Duggan Is Pleaded.

Montreal, July 7.—F. L. Wanklyn, vice-president of the Dominion Coal Co., gave out the following telegram from G. H. Duggan, manager of the mines.

"Conditions this morning better than I expected. No. six pit only idle. Will get to-day practically full output from No. 1 Reserve and Victoria, and about half from other mines, including international, which last night was regarded as doubtful. Strikers have very large number of pickets since midnight, but crowd reasonably orderly."

Suffragettes After the King.

London, July 7.—A deputation from the Women's Freedom League presented itself at the entrance to Parliament Monday night and renewed the demand for an audience with Premier Asquith to discuss the suffrage question, claiming the right to such an interview under a statute of Charles II. The Premier again declined to receive the deputation, and the league has determined to seek an audience with the King at Buckingham Palace on Thursday.

Used Cannon.

Martinsville, Ill., July 7.—Fire started by lightning in one of the 35,000 barrel tanks of the Ohio Oil Co. early yesterday, was controlled last night. The loss was \$25,000. The tank was punctured by a cannon shot and most of the oil drained out, preventing an explosion.

Loan Doing First Rate.

London, July 7.—(C.A.P. Cable.)—Cash subscriptions for the Canadian loan, it is believed, have been on a more satisfactory scale than was at one time expected. The list is still open for conversion proposals.

Pullman Car on Fire.

Chatham, July 7.—When Wabash passenger train No. 9, the fast mail due here at 1.10 a.m., pulled in yesterday morning, the roof of the second coach, a Pullman sleeper, was found to be on fire.

LEADS CHARMED LIFE.

Alfred Pearce, the Artist, Has Had Many Narrow Escapes.

Alfred Pearce, the celebrated English black-and-white artist, has probably executed as many drawings as any other living artist. He has had over 7,000 published. He has without doubt met with more accidents than any one of them. In his earliest infancy, when he was being taken across the Channel by steamer, a sudden lurch jerked him out of his nurse's arms and sent him flying over the vessel's side. It was only the lucky intervention of a passenger, who caught him, that saved him from a watery grave. At the age of seven he was actually certified as dead by a doctor, whose verdict he disputed by an extraordinary recovery, and as a youth he had a narrow escape from an infuriated bull in Chillingham Park.

As a young man he was seized by a madman who held him suspended over the well of a deep staircase, and on another occasion, when climbing a slope towards a precipice with a 500-yards drop, and only managed to pull up with a few feet of the edge. When he accompanied the Prince and Princess of Wales on the royal colonial tour he was dangerously poisoned by the bite of a red spider.

While at sea in the Bight of Australia, he was informed as he lay in his bunk that there was no hope for the vessel, which was in a sinking condition. Mr. Pearce decided to stop where he was, and the next day, the ship having survived the storm, he was the only uninjured first-saloon passenger on board.

To give a brief summary of his chapter of accidents, which number over thirty, he has been nearly drowned three times, had concussion of the brain five times, shot once, fallen down Beachy Head once, drugged once, certified as dead twice, between the train and platform once, injured by runaway horse once, run down by motor-car and nearly killed once, blind for two days, and has had shoulder out of joint, legs and right arm paralyzed, and left eye forced out of socket. This does not by any means exhaust Mr. Pearce's list, and his doctors say that by the laws of medical science he ought to be dead long ago.

A CHRISTMAS PAY-SHEET.

Ten Pounds a Week Considered Good Money In 1857.

An old pay-sheet of the bygone Queen's Theatre, London, England, came to light recently. It was for Christmas week, 1857, and it records the salaries then paid to a number of actors and actresses whose names commanded big money thereafter. The star member of the company in 1857 was J. L. Toole. He drew \$54 a week for grimacing in a one-act farce, "The Birthplace of Podgers."

John Ryder, the old Shakespearean actor and stage-manager, got \$37, while Ellen Terry and Irving, as Katharina and Petruchio, received \$25 and \$13.50 respectively, and thought themselves lucky.

Charles Wyndham's wage was \$15. Lionel Brough existed on \$10 a week, and Miss Heath (the wife of Wilson Barrett) played a small part at the rate of \$5 per week.

Actors then learned their trade in the hard school of impunctuality; they couldn't afford to take holidays, "cut a dash," or overfeed themselves. With no social functions to waste their time over, they had a constant incentive to work in the hope of climbing to a summit of popularity, where \$50 a week awaited them.

The Hair.

A single hair, which can support a weight of two ounces, is so elastic that it may be stretched to one-third of its entire length and then regain its former size and condition. Dr. Piacus has measured the growth of hair by cutting off circles about one inch in diameter from the heads of healthy men and so comparing the growth of the patches with that of the rest of the hair. He found that the growth rate generally became slower after cutting; that in some cases the hair on the patches grew at the same rate as the rest, but that it never grew any faster.

The ordinary length of the hair on the head ranges between twenty-two inches and about forty-five inches, the latter being considered unusually long. —London Standard.

He Hits Back.

There had been a domestic spat at breakfast.

"You monster!" snapped the matron, who was always scolding. "You are not like my two former husbands. They were tender men."

"I never doubted that they were tender, Maria," ventured the meek man, "when you kept them in hot water all the time." And he just cleared the front porch two yards ahead of the rolling pin. —Chicago News.

A Poor Weak Woman

As she is termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles.

Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most experienced medical advice free of charge and in absolute confidence and privacy by writing to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., for many years and has had a wider practical experience in the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician in this country. His medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy.

The most perfect remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG.

SICK WOMEN WELL.

The many and varied symptoms of woman's peculiar ailments are fully set forth in Plain English in the People's Medical Adviser (1008 pages), a newly revised and up-to-date Edition of which, cloth-bound, will be mailed free on receipt of 50 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only. Address as above.

MISSIONARY AND WILD CAT.

Rev. Mr. Peer Had an Exciting Experience In Northern Woods.

An encounter with a wild cat was experienced recently by Rev. Mr. Peer. That dauntless missionary was tramping a trail to a lumber camp in the pines district some few miles north of North Bay when his unexpected meeting with the lynx took place. His feelings on seeing the vicious beast growling and spitting in the trail before him will not be forgotten very readily.

Rev. Mr. Peer is a pioneer of the northern woods. He has traveled this country from the earlier days, and is at home in the bush or on the canoe route, but in all his experience he has yet to meet with a more nerve-tiring incident. Mr. Peer is a missionary to the lumber camps of the north country and makes it his business to hunt out the little wilderness villages with his message of peace and fraternity. Recently he did the pine district mentioned north of North Bay, speaking to some 300 men. It was while engaged in walking from one camp to another that his exciting encounter with the wild cat occurred. His life was saved by a rabbit.

"I was tramping briskly along the trail," said Mr. Peer, "not thinking of any such happening when I heard the growl and spit of a wild cat in front of me. There he was, just a few yards down the path—a great ferocious beast, grinning, growling, and spitting."

"I stopped short," continued Mr. Peer, "and faced him. I tell you I did not feel comfortable. I had no firearms with me. I could not turn and run; I knew it would never do to do that, and there we stood."

"There was a little bunch of brush between the cat and myself a trifle to one side of the trail, and it seems this is what the lynx was watching when I came around a bend in the trail suddenly upon it. All at once a rabbit shot out of the brush and scamped down into the bush. The wild cat was after it like a streak. You should have seen the snow fly. He was gone with a rush and a bound."

"Well, sir, wasn't I glad to see that rabbit. Yes, sir."

"How about the rabbit, though?" was asked.

Mr. Peer laughed. "It was certainly another story for the rabbit."

"You will carry something with you in future?" was suggested.

"Yes," said Mr. Peer. "I'll take a revolver with me after this in that country. I find all the men, especially those who travel from place to place, go armed. I heard a pack of wolves chasing a deer go by me the other day on this same trip, and I tell you I did not feel comfortable."

—Temiskaming Herald.

Use For Waste Lands.

"If the Government would buy up the sand barrens of Norfolk County at the rate of \$5 per acre, plant them with white pine and protect the infant trees against fire, in fifty years the growth could be sold for \$225 with an outlay of, counting the interest on the capital invested and all expenditures, \$125, making a profit of \$100 for the province besides enriching the land," said Prof. E. J. Zavitz of the O. A. C. Guelph, in a lecture at the Canadian Institute in Toronto recently.

Prof. Zavitz showed that certain areas in Ontario, useless for cultivation, could be made, by reforestation, to yield handsome profits.

A large part of the Laurentian district not worth the seeds to cultivate, sand barrens or little deserts all over the province and the few acres of barren land on the average farm could all be used as forest land and would produce trees.

He illustrated his lecture by lantern slides and showed that the sandy stretches in Norfolk County and other waste areas in the province had at one time been covered with heavy growths of white pine.

The work Prof. Zavitz is doing in Guelph at the Ontario Agricultural College is teaching farmers and encouraging them to take care of their wood lots. The best way they can do this, he says, is for them to take care of the young seedlings as they grow up, prevent their stock grazing in the wood land and prevent small fires of dead leaves, which destroy the one and two-year-old seedlings.

Immigrants and Their Money.

Some curious facts have come to light in regard to how emigrants carry their money when coming to Canada. When Swedes or Norwegians decide to seek pastures new, they take the precaution of gathering all their available cash together and placing it in a huge pocket-book, which is generally handed down from father to son. These pocket-books sometimes contain sufficient leather to make a pair of boots.

Italians usually carry their money in a large tin tube, and this tube is hung about their necks by a small chain. Hungarians carry their money in the long boots they wear, together with a knife, fork, and spoon. The

Money Found in Piano.

A young couple who recently got married in Glasgow had among their goods an old-fashioned square piano bearing the date of 1789. It was purchased merely a piece of furniture. They called in a piano-tuner to see if he could better the tone of the instrument.

While handling it he came on a piece of paper, and, pulling it out, handed it to the owner, who on reading it found the faded handwriting to run thus: "Lucky one, whoever you be, this little store is all for thee; if many mouths you've got to feed, 't will help you in your time of need."

On closer examination a small canvas bag with £15 in notes was found. The piano cost them 40 shillings, a bargain in itself, with this marriage present thrown in.

The Hermit Crab.

The hermit crab is one of nature's freaks. Having no proper shell of his own, he takes possession of the empty house of a sea snail, wrinkle or other mollusc. It is not true, however, that he first kills and devours the owner. There are always plenty of vacant shells to supply him and his kind with a domicile. Like any other crab, he grows, and from time to time he finds himself obliged to move into a larger tenement. He may not always find one that suits him perfectly when he wishes to make a change, just like people, but he must take the best he can find. This will account for the fact that you often see a hermit crab dragging about a dwelling entirely too big for him.

Yellow vs. White.

Editor Houston of the Prince Rupert Empire says: The Empire would most willingly help bring girls and women to Prince Rupert if there was work for them when they arrived here. Three weeks ago it stated that a woman cook was wanted at the general hospital. A woman applied and was offered \$25 a month. A Japanese cook is doing the work at \$35 a month.

This paper will not be used as a medium to bring people to Prince Rupert to work for less wages than are paid Chinese and Japanese. The Empire advocates making Prince Rupert white, but not by the methods that suit those who employ or who are in favor of employing Asiatics. If Prince Rupert is to be white, the wages paid must be white, not yellow.

Booking Seats For Uncle Tom.

Here is a charming little story told by Mr. Arthur Collins, the London actor. "Recently," he says, "three tiny little mites, each holding a fist-tightly clenched, came into the hall at Drury Lane Theatre, one asked an attendant to show them the box-office, towards which the three advanced. The box-office counter was far above their heads, so the attendant lifted one of the trio to a level with the counter, and he asked in a very tiny voice for 'a seat where I can see everything,' and put down a little pile of silver. He was duly given a ticket for a stall seat, and then the next was lifted up in the same way, and asked for 'a seat next to Jimmy,' which he got. Finally, the third, a girl, was lifted up and demanded two seats—one for herself on the other side of Jimmy," and one for Uncle Tom—and added the information that 'Uncle Tom was coming from Australia and had not seen a pantomime for twenty years.' Then the little trio walked off, after thanking the attendant."

Dreaded Gravel River.

It is Sir William Van Horne's custom to receive all the reporters at once in his private car, and to give them ten minutes all together whenever he is besieged by interviewers. Then come a rapid crossfire of questions and answers upon which many editorials are based in the coming year.

On one occasion a reporter put the question point blank: "Sir William, why don't you reduce the freight rates on wheat?"

Sir William's answer this time was not rapid, but it was for the occasion conclusive. Leaning back, puffing gently at his cigar for a minute or two, and closing his magnificent and penetrating eyes, he began in a half-reminiscent strain in this manner:

"On the way up there was a wash-out on the line and we were detained for some time at Gravel River. I am the general manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway. It is an important position. I like it. I hold it because I have the confidence of the directors of the company and I want to retain that confidence. Now if I were at this time to do any such foolish thing as to reduce the rate on wheat the directors would take me from my present post and make me station agent at Gravel River. Did you ever see Gravel River?"

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A good time to choose

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PIANO BARGAINS

We have on hand for the Xmas business a large stock of Pianos made by Heintzman & Co., Bell, Gourley and other makes which we will sell at special prices for cash the balance of this month.

It will pay you to call and look them over and see our stock and special prices commencing at \$200, these Pianos are guaranteed to be the Highest Grade Piano made in Canada. We employ no agents. This offer is for this month only.

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EVER NOTICE?

Ex-President Roosevelt of the United States tried to change the spelling of the English Language which has been in vogue for thousands of years. Did he succeed? No!

Manufacturers have tried to emulate EDDY'S WARES which have been on the market for over half a century, but the public know the best and stick to

THE OLD RELIABLE

EDDY'S