Mauchline and Catrine News

AND ADVERTISER.

No 1. SATURDAY, 11TH JULY, 1908. PRICE ONE HALFPENNY.

Opening Announcement.

In the Old Post Office Building,
NEW ROAD, MAUCHLINE,
A
FISH RESTAURANT and ICE CREAM BUSINESS.
Has been Opened by
S. M. BRYDEN
(Late of Kilmarnock).
Having a thorough knowledge of the Trade the Public can rely on entirs satisiaction.
Only the Finest Materials used.

He was in time
to secure one of our very latest
HERCULES CYCLES,
which we are offering for a short time only
Lady's or Gent's. Fitted with Two Rim Brakes and Free Wheel.
Nothing better anywhere at twice the price. Come in and see them!
James Parker, The Cycle Manufacturer
AYR ROAD, Old Cumnock.

Repairs to All Makes a Speciality.
No Waiting. No Worry.
Good Materials. Good Workmanship
AT BRANCH—CORNER OF
Wood St. & Ayr St., Catrine.

HUGH HAIR,
Grocer and
Provision Merchant,
MILL SQUARE, CATRINE,
Has always on hand a Careful and Well-Selected Stock of
GROCERIES
AND
PROVISIONS.
Best Quality at Keenest Prices is H.H.'s Motto.
A Trial Solicited.

YOUNG & LUKE,
Painters & Decorators,
THE CROSS,
MAUCHLINE.
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, PAPER HANGINGS, in Stock or supplied to Order on Shortest Notice.
HOUSE ADDRESS:
Post Office Buildings.

J. M'PHERSON,
THE CROSS,
MAUCHLINE.
Good Value in
Drapery & Hardware.
AGENT FOR
County Cottage Laundry
PRESWICK;
Also LIPTON'S TEAS.

GEO. BLACK,
Plumber, Gasfitter,
Sanitary & Heating Engineer,
MAUCHLINE,
Is prepared to undertake all kinds of Plumbing Work.
ESTIMATES SUPPLIED.
All Orders Punctually Attended to.
SPECIALITIES:
Acetylene Gas, Water Supplies, Hydraulic Rams and Windmills, Drains and Drain Testing.
GEO. BLACK,
Horwood Place, Mauchline.

J. A. Forsyth,
FAMILY BUTCHER,
Loudoun St., Mauchline.
Home-Fed Beef and Mutton.
Lamb in Season.
Sausages a Speciality.
Try our Famed Black and White Puddings
Motto:
Best Quality only at Keenest Prices.

JAS. H. PORTER,
Tea, Grocer, and Provision Merchant,
CROSS, MAUCHLINE.

Bananas. Bananas.
Fine Canary Bananas,
8d and 10d per doz.

Tomatoes. Tomatoes.
Fine Home Tomatoes,
8d and 10 per lb.

Teas. Teas. Teas.
Special Blends of
Indian & Ceylon Teas,
at 1s 6d, 1s 8d, 1s 10d,
2s, and 2s 4d per lb.
RICH - FRAGRANT - REFRESHING

Butter. Butter.
Choicest Danish Butter,
1s 2d per lb. Always Reliable.

Finest Belfast Smoked Hams And Ayrshire Bacon,
A Perfect Treat.

J. N. TRAIN,
Boot & Shoe Merchant,
Earl Grey Street, Mauchline.
A large selection of Boots and Shoes for light and heavy wear always in Stock.
Repairs Neatly Done.

JOHN LYALL, Jr,
PRACTICAL
Watchmaker and Jeweller,
EARL GREY STREET,
MAUCHLINE.
Country Orders Attended to.
All Work Guaranteed.

Misses Broom,
FRUITERERS and CHINA MERCHANTS,
THE CROSS, MAUCHLINE.
A Choice Selection of
The Finest Fruits in their Season.
Fresh Vegetables Daily.
Large Variety of Useful and Ornamental Goods of Best Quality in China, Glass and Earthenware, to which attention is specially directed.
HIGH-CLASS CONFECTIONS

PRINTING
Of Every Description neatly and promptly executed, at moderate prices.
FUNERAL PRINTING
Funeral Letters & Invitations Memorial Cards, &c., on the shortest notice.
J. DICKIE & CO.,
PRINTERS, and STATIONERS,
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Head Office—67 Portland Street, Kilmarnock

John Gilbert,
TAILOR & CLOTHIER,
Loudoun St., Mauchline.
A good range of latest styles in TWEEDS, COATINGS, &c., always on hand.
Tailoring in all its Branches.
Fit and Style Guaranteed.
All Orders entrusted to us will receive Prompt and Careful Attention.

£100 FREE INSURANCE
UNDERTAKEN BY
The Ocean Accident & Guarantee Corporation, Limited.
(Empowered by Special Act of Parliament).
Principal Office: 36 to 44, MOORGATE ST., LONDON, E.C.
This Coupon-Insurance-Ticket must not be detached from this paper, but the paper may be left at home.
£100 will be paid by The Ocean Accident and Guarantee Corporation, Limited, Principal Office Nos. 36 to 44 Moorgate Street, London, E.C., to the legal personal representative of the *bona fide* holder of this Coupon Insurance Ticket if the holder shall be killed or fatally injured by an accident within the United Kingdom to any **passenger-train** in which the holder is travelling as a ticket-bearing or fare-paying passenger; or to any public **omnibus, tramcar, motor car,** or **cab,** which is being driven by a licensed driver plying for public hire and in which the holder is travelling as a fare-paying passenger; or to any **carriage's van, cart, carriage,** or **wagon,** in which the holder is travelling as a passenger; or should such accident, as above defined, not prove fatal but cause **the Loss of Two Limbs** (both arms or both legs, or one of each by actual separation above the wrist or ankle) or **of Both Eyes,** the Corporation will pay to the holder
£50;
or if it cause **the Loss,** as above defined, **of One Limb or of One Eye,**
£25.
—PROVIDED that the above undertaking is subject to the following special conditions, which are of the essence of the contract, viz.:—*(a)* That such death or loss result within ninety days after the accident; *(b)* that the holder shall, prior to the accident, have written his (or her) usual signature in ink in the space provided underneath; *(c)* that notice in case of injury be given to the Corporation at its Principal Office in London within seven days after the accident and in case of death within fourteen days after the accident; *(d)* that medical certificates and other information be furnished by the person claiming upon request for the same by the Corporation; and *(e)* that this Insurance applies only to persons over twelve and under seventy years of age, is limited to one Coupon Insurance Ticket for any one holder, and is good for the current week of issue only.
This Insurance entitles the holder to the benefit of, and is subject to, the conditions of the "OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE COMPANY, LIMITED, ACT, 1890," Risks Nos. 2, 4, 5 and 6, when they are not incompatible with the special conditions above stated.
The possession of this Coupon Insurance-Ticket is admitted to be the payment of a premium under Sec. 33 of the A.I. A Print of the Act can be seen at the Principal Office of the Corporation.
Signature of holder _____
600,000

WHAT I THINK.

(By JOHN STRANGE WINTER.)

ON CONSCIENCE.

I came across Someone one afternoon very busily engaged with a pencil and an exercise book. I made a remark to her. "Someone, what are you doing? What are you busy with?" Her reply was, "I am very busy; I am writing an article." "Indeed," said I, "are you? And what may the article be about?" "Well," she said, "it is on the advantages and disadvantages of living in a flat. I am not writing it straight away, as you do," continued Someone. "I am collecting my facts, and then I shall make my article." "What facts have you got?" I inquired. "Well," she said, "this is what I have just put down: 'One of the disadvantages of living in a flat is that when you are trying to go to sleep at night Heavy-Footed Susan clumps about overhead. And you may not have your rocking-horse because there are people living down below.'" I think, having delivered herself of that remarkable wisdom, that Someone abandoned the task.

All on One Floor.

I have had four years practical experience of a flat. Goodness knows, never did anyone take possession of a home all on one floor with greater enthusiasm than I did. Even now that I am moving into a house my very soul is sick at the thought of the stairs. I like being on one floor. I would like to have a bungalow, with just a storehouse on the ground floor, one huge room for storing, cellarage, and perhaps a furnace. And then I would like an enormous bungalow built on the one floor above. That would satisfy my soul, I am quite sure for, like Someone, I have come, by way of that bitter school of experience in which we must all graduate sooner or later, to realise the all-importance of the people overhead and the people underneath.

The Nuisance of a Conscience.

It is the people overhead who dominate your life; it is you who dominate the life of the people below. Emblem of life! So long as you are absolutely selfish, so long as you are accustomed to trample through life taking your own course without any consideration or thought for the people underneath, well and good. You can live in flats with comfort and impunity. But the moment Mrs. Do-as-you-would-be-done-by comes to stay with you, then you are undone, and you begin to understand the strain of a conscience. Honestly, a conscience is a dreadful nuisance. It is such an inconvenient possession. There is no getting under, or over, or round it. It is there, and it has to be reckoned with. Not only that, but you have to reckon with it—you, yourself, and none other.

Beetles in Bed.

Perhaps in the late hours of the night, or the early hours of the morning, there is a scare in your flat. The beetles are worse than usual, and one has ventured into somebody's bed. What—flats should not have betties? No, they should not, but they do. So let anyone who is sensitive on this point think a second time before they live in a flat.

Irregular Bathing Hours.

There are so many ways in which people disturb one another in these big blocks of mansions. Does somebody on the top floor desire to have a hot bath at one or two in the morning, everybody sleeping in the rooms whose windows look on to the yard in which the waste pipes from the bath are, is roused by the rush of quickly running water, for the pipe flows into a square receptacle with a grating, and it gurgles down and bubbles on the grating and makes no end of a noise. It may be safe from a sanitary point of view, but for everyday comfort it is a nuisance. Then perhaps somebody in the next flat gets up at an abnormally early hour in the morning, and makes a rule of taking a cold bath. Cold water, let me tell you, makes just as much noise as hot, and this again will waken everybody on that side of the mansions.

A Few Annoyances.

Then there are the children who roar unceasingly. They roar for everything, roar when they are put to bed, roar when they get up, roar when they are washed, roar when they are fed, shriek when they quarrel, and yell when they fall down and hurt themselves.

Then there is the young man who has a card party now and again. He may be the most charming and estimable, even brilliant, personality in himself, but a card party of young men, even though they are not the least rowdy, on a summer night, and lasting till morning, is trying, to say the least of it, for the late sleepers on the same side of the building.

Then there is the lady who scolds her servant—oh, yes, of course you can hear quite well. But there is a much worse nuisance than this. There is the tenant who keeps no servant who does her own work, and does very little in doing so. Oh, the legacy the next door neighbours get from her. In what shape, gentle reader? Usually broad, and flat, and shiny. I never but once knew beetles come through from a next-door house, but I have known them in several directions since I have been in a flat.

The Beetles' Waterloo.

That once was in a house from which I was married. We used to have a good many beetles there in the kitchen, and occasionally one met them on journeys of investigation, when they, like most pioneers, did badly. One Sunday afternoon I was reposing myself in a big arm-chair with a novel in the drawing-room, when a maid came running to me and said, "Oh, Miss — Miss — Miss! Would you come? I never saw such a sight in my life. The beetles are pouring in by the thousand." I went. I never did see such a sight. I thought for a moment, and then took up the kettle that was just warm upon the hearth, and quickly poured water down the hole from which they were advancing. This checked the flow, and we brought to an untimely end those which had ventured on to the huge kitchen floor. Then a happy thought struck me. I would stop the hole up. There was only one, which went under the oven. I picked up a box of common flowers of sulphur, poured it into the hole, and set a light to it. The effect was to absolutely seal the aperture.

"Love Thy Neighbour."

While I was contemplating my work with the eye of a successful and triumphant artist I suddenly heard sounds from the next-door house—yells, shrieks, deep men's voices in language which will not bear repeating, for if I ventured upon it the Editor would put his shocked blue pencil through it. It must have gone on for quite half-an-hour, and I believe that the thousands of beetles that had worried us for months of occupation of that house betook themselevs straight away into the still bigger kitchen next door. I never heard such a noise, but alas, as I had no acquaintance with the next-door people I never heard the exact result of the bag. From that time our flow of beetles steadily lessened. We found out all the smaller holes, and we stopped them up with the same kind of resin. I heard sounds later during the week as if the floor was being taken up in the next abode, but I never actually knew. That was a case in which neither of us had any neighbourly conscience whatsoever, but if they got rid of their beetles as effectually as we got rid of our horde, all I can say is, that they ought, even at this long distance, to be extremely obliged to me.

The Kitchen Sink.

It behoves the tenant of a flat to be most careful about the kitchen sink. Of course, I am aware that great care should be taken of the sink in a house, otherwise unpleasant results in the shape of typhoid may ensue. But in a flat, without getting to the typhoid stage, you may make yourself a terrible nuisance to your neighbours. For instance, we have several times been in imminent danger of our kitchen ceiling coming through. The cause was always the same. It may be summed up in two words—stopped up.

The Lift's Long Hours.

Then there is the lift. Not that beautiful passenger thing that goes up with a sort of sh-sh, and you are at the top, or with a fuff—ff, and you are at the bottom; not at all. I mean the handlift which is pulled by tradesboys. Unless you are very firm, that lift will start at any time after seven in the morning and go on till any time up till twelve o'clock at night. Really, the tradesboy who uses the stairs—which they always do if they can—is better. But when the newspaper boy comes at seven and you have been up late and your fagged brain is getting all the recuperation that is possible before your breakfast comes, it is aggravating to have the unmistakable sound of clogs upon the uncarpeted stairs.

Of course, I have never tried life in a flat in Park-lane. All these disadvantages would probably be hidden from the tenant. But in an ordinary flat within the means of quite ordinary people—oh, believe me, there is much to put up with, much that might be avoided if only people shared my views on conscience.

M.P.'S GOLDEN WEDDING.

Mr. Jesse Collings, member for the Bordesley Division of Birmingham, celebrated his golden wedding on Monday. As a token of their appreciation of his public career, a number of Unionist M.P.'s have presented him with a loving cup.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain, in sending the cup on behalf of the subscribers, offers hearty congratulations and good wishes to Mrs. Collings.

The present is a handsome silver gilt cup of Flaxman design, standing on an ebony pedestal, and bears the following inscription:—

"Presented to the Right Hon. Jesse and Mrs. Collings on the occasion of their golden wedding by members of the Unionist party in the House of Commons, in token of their affectionate regard, and as a mark of their respect and admiration for Mr. Collings's public career and his unselfish devotion to the service of the people.—July 6, 1908."

EMPIRE CRICKET TOURNAMENT.

A crisis has arisen in connection with the proposed imperial cricket contest. The suggestion officially adopted by the M.C.C., the premier authority on cricket, was that in 1909 England, Australia, and South Africa should engage in a triangular competition in this country.

To this proposal England and South Africa have given a hearty approval. Australia, however, hung back, and on May 29 the Australian Board of Control cabled to the M.C.C. definitely refusing the invitation.

The advisory committee of the English counties have now decided in effect that unless the Australians agree to fall in with the triangular contest proposal they would not be invited to visit England at all in 1909. This amo ts to an ultimatum from the M.C.C.

TRADE DIRECTORIES.

Among the books of reference which are indispensable to every business man, are those—or at least, one or more of those—which are included in the series of Kelly's Trade Directories. Perhaps few people will want them all but everybody will need one or more at some time or other. They are the most complete, the most convenient, and the most reliable of their kind. There is, for instance, the 1908 edition (the tenth) of "Kelly's Directory of Stationers, Printers, Booksellers, Publishers, Paper Makers, etc., of England, Scotland and Wales, and the principal towns in Ireland, the Channel Islands, and Isle of Man." Considering the scope indicated by its title, nobody will be surprised to learn that it has more than 1,400 pages. It gives the names of those in every department of the trades, from the rag merchant; the pulp importer, and the manufacturer of the chemicals used in paper-making, to the publishers of books and newspapers, as well as the makers of the fancy articles dealt in by stationers. Every name contained in the work has been verified either by a personal call or a communication by post. The arrangement of the matter in the book is on a system designed to be most helpful to those in search of the information which it has to give.

On a similar plan is the admirable "Directory of Chemists and Druggists," which is in the same series, and the 1908 (eleventh) edition of which has been published.

KILLED BY ICE-CREAM.

The death of a ten-year-old boy named Albert Wood was stated at an inquest held at Bethnal Green to have been caused by eating ice-cream.

"It is very perilous stuff, especially when made from size," a medical man declared. "Even a small quantity may contain a large amount of bacteria."

DEATH OF VISCOUNT CHELSEA.

Viscount Chelsea, eldest son of Earl Cadogan, died shortly after midnight at Temple House, Theobalds Park, Hertfordshire. He had been ailing for a considerable time.

Lord Chelsea, who was just forty years of age, was educated at Eton and Trinity College, Cambridge, and represented Bury St. Edmunds in Parliament as a Conservative from 1892 until 1900. He was a captain in the 3rd Battalion Royal Fusiliers.

He married in 1892 the Hon. Mildred Cecilia Harriet Sturt, daughter of the first Lord Alington.

Nottingham Lace.—Five yards given free with assorted 1s. parcel.—Taylor, Station-road, Ilkeston.

1s. Weekly.—Everything supplied. Boots, Bicycles, Watches, Costumes, etc.—Manager, 161, Station-road, Ilkeston.

It is expected that the next section northward of the Cape to Cairo Railway will be completed next year, when there will be direct railway communication between Capetown and the Congo.

THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

New Illustrated Guide for the Holidays.

Under the title of "Country and Seaside Holidays" the Midland Company have again published their Annual Guide to the numerous Holiday Resorts in England, Scotland, and the North of Ireland, to which access is given by their lines and connections. A feature of the book is a comprehensive List of Apartments available in seaside and country districts compiled from very reliable sources.

A considerable part of the book is devoted to the Isle of Man and the North Coast of Ireland (the Counties of Antrim, Derry, and Donegal). The Midland Company carry their passengers throughout to these places by their own trains and steamers without having to depend upon any other company's arrangements, and are consequently in a position to provide an excellent through service overland and by sea.

A postcard to any Midland Office will ensure a free copy.

PASSENGERS' OWN RISK.

In the Salford County-court an interesting point of law affecting passengers injured in the careless shutting of railway carriage doors was considered. Damages were claimed from the London and North-Western Railway Company by a girl who was formerly a domestic servant in Chester. She took train to Manchester to visit her mother. At Patricroft tickets were collected, and as the collector was going away without taking hers, the girl went to the open door, placed her right hand on the framework, and held the ticket out with her left. Apparently not seeing her, the conductor closed the door, with the result that a piece of flesh was taken out of her thumb. She suffered pain and shock, and lost her situation through not being able to return to it at the end of her week's holiday.

After arguments by counsel, the judge said he was of opinion that there was no evidence of negligence on the part of the company. It was a sad accident, and they must all sympathise with the girl; but the rules of law had to be followed. The failure of the ticket collector to take the plaintiff's ticket had nothing to do with the case. The accident arose through her putting her thumb in the hinge. That was her own act, and the company's servant outside, while shutting the door, could not see where her hand was. Therefore judgment must be for the defendants, with costs.

SERVANTS AND MOTOR-CARS.

In the City of London Court, George Mower, of Queen Victoria-street, sued Major Arthur Pirie, Cavalry Club, Piccadilly, for £23 15s. for damage done to his car in High-street, Oxford, when the defendant's car collided with it. It appeared that the major's car was being driven by the chauffeur without his master's knowledge. The chauffeur took the cook at the hotel (where the major was staying) for a drive on Sunday afternoon, and just after he had put her down the collision happened at the cross roads in the High-street. Mr. Hogg contended that as the chauffeur was out on a jaunt of his own the defendant was not responsible for the man's negligence.

The chauffeur said that the carburetter had been altered, and the car had to be tested. That was why he took the car out.

Plaintiff's counsel argued that the chauffeur had an implied authority to test the car; and therefore he was mainly on his master's business. He could consequently have taken the housemaid and the cook too without freeing the master from responsibility.

The jury found for the defendant, and his costs were allowed.

DIVORCED AND RE-MARRIED.

The history of Mrs. Florence Trevanion, who has obtained a judicial separation in the Divorce Court, is without a parallel.

After her first marriage she divorced her husband, Captain Trevanion, of Bexhill, who married another woman. The second wife died, and Mrs. Trevanion remarried her former husband. Now she has been separated from him once more.

"The first marriage took place at Kensington in 1880, and was a secret one," said Mr. Barnard, K.C. "Owing to Captain Trevanion's cruelty his wife was compelled to apply for a divorce in 1887. A decree was granted, and in 1888 Captain Trevanion married again.

"When his second wife died he approached his former wife, and suggested that they should be remarried. After a great deal of consideration, Mrs. Trevanion came to the conclusion that, as her sons had grown up, it might be right to take this step, and she married him."

"This second marriage took place in 1900. From the early part of 1901 Captain Trevanion was guilty of constant acts of cruelty, and frequently struck his wife."

CHAMPION ROSE-GROWERS.

The annual show of the National Rose Society held in the Royal Botanic Gardens, Regent's-park, was larger in numbers, more varied in type, and better patronised by the public, than any in the history of the society.

The Queen, accompanied by Princess Victoria, paid her customary visit as an enthusiastic rosarian, and went the round of the tents with some of the society's principal officers.

Nothing very remarkable in the way of new seedling roses was shown, though two gold medals were awarded in the class.

Among the 50,000 blooms, divided into 100 classes, there was an amazing variety of tints, shapes, and styles.

The blue ribbon of the show, carrying with it the title of "Champion Rose Grower among Nurserymen, 1908," was awarded to Messrs. D Prior and Sons for seventy-two different varieties, and the "Champion Amateur Rose Grower for 1908" is Mr. E. B. Lindsell.

SUICIDE IN PRISON CELL.

William Butler, the man charged with murdering Mrs. Mary Morrisey, near Kilkenny, on June 7, and dangerously wounding her daughter Bridget and head-constable Frizelle while the last-named was attempting ot effect his arrest, hanged himself in his cell.

He rolled his bed sheets into a rope, and, attaching one end of this to the bar of the cell window, tied the other end around his neck.

Bridget Morrisey, whose condition is still critical, has been declared a lunatic since the murder, and is now in an asylum.

Speaking at a dinner given to the judges by the Lord Mayor of London, the Lord Chancellor said he was glad to state that arrears of work in the Law Courts had been cleared off, and business was now in a satisfactory state.

The Local Government Board has asked the motoring organisations for their views regarding a proposal to prohibit the use of armoured tyres on motor-cars. Representations have been made that such tyres cause much damage to the roads.

"THE REALLY HEALTHY LIFE."

The most important thing in life was reasonable happiness, which was synonymous with virtue and the highest morality, said Mr. Alfred Austin, the Poet Laureate, in opening the Country in Town Exhibition at the Whitechapel Art Gallery. Were not health, strength, domestic happiness, and comfort the main sources of the happiness to which the bulk of mankind could attain? Now, in towns there could be no question health was being assailed on every side. Some people would say that statistics showed that life was quite as long in large towns as it was in the country. But statistics, until explained, were very misleading. He should say it was much pleasanter to live to sixty without rheumatism than to live to ninety a "crock" during the last thirty or forty years.

From such experience as he had he believed that the really healthy life was more to be obtained in the country than in the towns. He pleaded for those organised charities which took children into the country. But others who should go into the country were those who were engaged in spending their lives in luxurious pleasures instead of living on their estates

PRINCE AT THE ROYAL SHOW.

Brilliant weather favoured the Prince and Princess of Wales in their visit to the Royal Agricultural Show at Newcastle.

The 6th Battalion of Northumberland Fusiliers provided a guard of honour at the Central Station, where the Legion of Frontiersmen were paraded. Their Royal Highnesses, who had travelled from Alnwick Castle, where they have been the guests of the Duke and Duchess of Northumberland, were received at the station by the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress and the city officials.

The Prince inspected the guard of honour and the Frontiersmen, and a procession was then formed for the show ground.

The procession arrived at the ground a few minutes before three o'clock.

After spending about two hours at the Show the Prince and Princess drove to the Crippled Children's Home at Gosforth, where an address was presented to their Royal Highnesses.

The Prince and Princess returned to Alnwick by special train.

The show closed on Saturday night, having been favoured with a record number of entries, record weather, and almost a record attendance. For the five days during which the show was open the attendance totalled 213,857, which is far and away in excess of the attendance at any previous show with the exception of that held at Manchester eleven years ago, when 217,980 persons paid for admission.

CURIOUS WILL CASE.

Mr. Justice Parker in the Chancery Division had to decide a curious question respecting the interpretation of a will. The case was that of the National Safe Deposit Company (Limited) v. the Royal Free Hospital and others. Under the will of Mr. Isaac Lyell Coley, who formerly lived at Peckham, a sum of £4.000 was left to the "Gray's Inn Hospital." No hospital with that title could be discovered, and the bequest was consequently claimed by the Royal Free Hospital, the Central London Throat, Nose, and Ear Hospital, and the Central London Ophthalmic Hospital, all situated in Gray's Inn-road. The testator had lived for a considerable time in very humble circumstances, and had no known relatives living. Ultimately it was agreed that the legacy should be divided among the three above-named hospitals in proportion to the number of beds in each.

PLUCKY CONSTABLE.

A singularly plucky act was performed on Saturday evening by Police-Constable Lloyds, of the London force. He was on duty in Chalk Farm-road, when he saw a crowd rushing towards the Regent's Canal. Jumping on a motor omnibus Lloyd learnt, when he reached the spot, that a child had fallen into the water. Without hesitation the constable plunged into the canal and rescued the child, as it was sinking for the second time. When he had got the child out of the water, Lloyds rendered first aid, and then carried it to the hospital, where it was soon pronounced out of danger.

SEQUEL TO A STRIKE.

At East Ham Police-court James Botsey, aged 25, and Thomas Sheldrake, aged 28, were charged with assaulting Henry Hyland.

From the evidence it appeared that the Shipping Federation are sending men to Sweden to work.

The prosecutor said that he was a foreman employed by the Shipping Federation, and when in the Royal Albert Dock he was surrounded by a crowd of men who asked him for tickets in order that they might go to Sweden to work. He replied that he had no tickets, and then the men caught hold of him, struck him in the face, and then pushed him down a bank. He ran off towards the quay, but was followed by the accused, both of whom struck him, and he became unconscious.

Sheldrake said he did not strike Hyland, and Botsey said the prosecutor struck him first.

The Bench, saying it was a bad assault, sent both men to gaol for fourteen days.

OFFICERS' NARROW ESCAPE.

Two young officers of the Royal Engineers—Lieutenants Thomson and Townsend—had an exciting experience on the Swale. They left a yacht at Whitstable an proceeded to Shellness for provisions. When they returned the sea was rather rough, and their small punt was overturned.

It was then dark, and their position was a serious one. Both could swim, but they were on the point of giving up when the barge Emma hove in sight.

They hailed her, and the captain speedily jumped into his boat and picked up the exhausted officers.

WOMAN FINED FOR BETTING.

Elizabeth Fanny Atkins was charged with her brother at Aston with frequenting Park-lane for the purpose of betting. The male defendant received the bets and handed the money over to his sister, who carried a bag. When arrested she had no money in her bag, but 13 packets containing money were found inside a band tied round her waist under her coat. Fines amounting to £60 and costs were imposed on the male defendant; the woman being ordered to pay £30 and costs.

KEATING'S KILLS! KILLS!! KILLS!!! Fleas, Flies, Moths, Beetles, Wasps, Ants, Mosquitos—the whole lot. All kinds of horrid Insect Worries killed outright by KEATING'S POWDER. In tins only, 3d., 6d., and 1s. Bellows (full), 9d. Of all Chemists, Grocers, and Oilmen, or free for stamps from Keating, Chemist, London.

A FREE SAMPLE OF A PERFECT FACE POWDER.

Nothing is more ruinous to the complexion than common toilet powder; nothing is more beneficial than a really good one. John Strange Winter's Poudre Marquise is probably the most exquisite Face Powder obtainable. It is prepared on quite a new basis, conceived by Mrs. Stannard ("John Strange Winter"). It is made in six tints—Rose, Naturelle, Blanche, Rachel, Rose-Rachel (for complexions neither blonde nor brunette), and Spanish Rachel (for dark complexions).

A Sample Packet of either tint will be sent gratis and post free to any reader who will name this paper and send name and address to—

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NEW PATENT 1/- FOUNTAIN PEN. Marvellous, easy writer.—Scribax, 56, Mount Pleasant, Liverpool.

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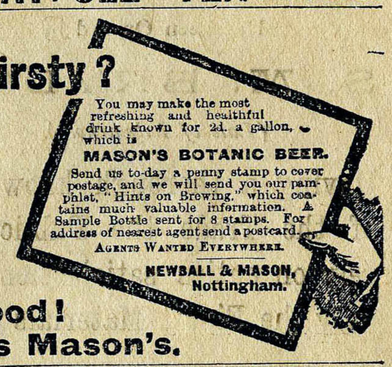

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Is the primary cause of most of the ills to which we are subject. WHELPTON'S VEGETABLE PURIFYING PILLS arouse the stomach to action. Headache flies away, Biliousness, Kidney Disorders, and Skin Complaints disappear.

Ask for WHELPTON'S PURIFYING PILLS. And remember there is NO PILL "JUST AS GOOD." 1s. 1½d. of all Chemists. Free by Post, 14 stamps. 4, Crane-court, Fleet-st., London.

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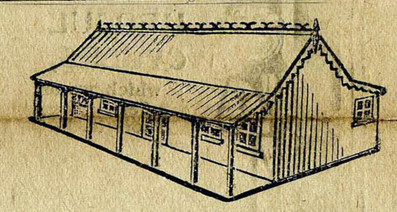
Three strengths, 1s. 1½d., large box, 2s. 9d., post free. THIRTY YEARS' HONEST RECORD.—Write, ELVEN, 41, Finsbury Pavement, London, and receive free a valuable treatise in plain English on "The Liver."



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BLOUSE LENGTH BUNDLES.

SIX full length Blouse Pieces, all fast colours. No rubbish. Cut-out pattern, smart style, given free with each bundle. 5/6, carriage paid.—Thomas & Milne, 67, Broad-street, Pendleton, Manchester.

TOBACCOS! CIGARS! CIGARETTES! Every known Brand at Manufacturers' own List Prices. Endless variety of Tobacconists' Fancy Goods and Shop Fittings. The trade only supplied. Opening orders a Speciality. Send for Price List to any of our Branches, or to Singleton & Cole, Ltd., Cannon Street, Birmingham.

INTERRUPTED WEDDING SEQUEL.

Bail in one surety of £50 was allowed at Bristol in the case of Gustav William August Reber, who was committed for trial on a charge of making a false declaration before the Bristol Surrogate.

It is alleged that Reber, by signing himself as "Count Theophil Michaelovsky," obtained a marriage certificate, while he is also accused of declaring himself to be a bachelor while his wife, Rose Eliza, was living in Bristol.

The case is a sequel to an interrupted wedding. Reber first endeavoured to get married at a fashionable church in Bristol, but the vicar declined to perform the ceremony after the bride and bridegroom had arrived at the church.

END OF STOW GREEN FAIR.

Stow Green pleasure fair, which has been held annually for upwards of 800 years, has with the present fair practically ceased to exist.

Held on an isolated common two miles from Billingborough, Lincolnshire, it was formerly one of the largest fairs in England for merchandise, and originally lasted for three weeks.

Now the fair is limited to two days, and when it commenced this year the historic green upon which the fair is held contained nothing more than a few catchpenny devices.

HOW A FORTUNE WAS LOST.

Ignorance on the part of the crew of the British barque Antiope cheated them out of a fortune.

On nearing the American coast the vessel ran through a great stretch of ambergris, worth several hundred dollars a pound, but, not knowing what the substance was, the crew of the Antiope ploughed through it, remaining ignorant of the fortune they had overlooked until their arrival at San Francisco.

NO RATS SEEN since using DANYSZ VIRUS. Kills Rats and Mice, but is harmless to other Animals and Birds. Single tube 2/-, 3 tubes 5/-. Post free from Danysz Virus Ltd., 52, Leadenhall st. (Box 240), London, E.C.; and of all Chemists.

Payment has been suspended by the Banque de St. Hyacinthe, in Canada. The note circulation amounts to £59.772, and is secured. The deposits total £172,000.

The deputy-judge remarked to a solicitor at Clerkenwell County-court: "You are a master of such phrases as 'substantial judgment' and 'sound common sense,' but we don't want to hear too much of that sort of thing."

Lord Curzon as Chancellor of Oxford University presided at a meeting in the Sheldonian Theatre, when honorary degrees were conferred on Mr. Lloyd-George, Sir Ernest Satow, Sir Robert Hart, and the Maharajah of Nepal.

OUR SHORT STORY.

BY THE 11.30 TRAIN.

Sir John Greenhalgh looked fully as worried as he felt. It was bright May sunshine outside on his lawns, but in his heart there was gloom.

"I'm afraid, my dear," he said to his wife, "there's nothing else for it. We must bend to circumstances like others."

Lady Greenhalgh glanced at the park beyond their garden. If it had been for anyone except that beloved scapegrace son of hers, she would have objected strongly. As it was, she assented.

"I suppose you are right, John," she said.

The baronet turned to his desk and wrote a letter.

"There," he continued, "I've asked them to send the box by the 11.30 from Euston tomorrow. Who's that?"

"Only me, Sir John," the new gardener answered, showing himself in the glasshouse that opened from the morning room.

"Then shut that door, will you!"

"By the same train," the baronet added, "that Jew, Reinach, will turn up with those infamous bills. Heaven knows, Reginald has brought trouble enough upon us. I only trust the Court" (Sir John's estate) "will weather it safely."

"It will, my dear John, be assured," replied Lady Greenhalgh. "I have Reginald's most solemn promise."

But Sir John shook his head as if he did not think much of his son's good resolutions. Then, having stamped the letter, he went into the greenhouse.

"Are you there, Ball" he asked.

"Yes, Sir John."

"Take this letter down to the village and see that it goes by the first train."

The man took the letter. But before proceeding to Helmley, a mile distant, he went into the lodge, where he had been temporarily accommodated, and, with plain signs of excitement, wrote a letter on his own account. Having finished it, he added yet another line, as follows:

"It's the surest thing that ever was, so make no mistake."

His letter was not addressed to a bank like Sir John's, but to Mr. John Robinson, who appeared to reside in an obscure part of Whitechapel.

This done, he made all speed to the village.

* * * * *

"Mr. Watkins," said the manager of the securities in the Nation's Bank to a fresh-faced young assistant the next morning, "I want you to go into Buckinghamshire in an hour or so with the Greenhalgh diamonds."

"By Jove, what splendid luck!" exclaimed Mr. Watkins. Only the moment before he had been looking longingly at the strip of blue sky over Threadneedle-street visible from the window.

"Yes; but you had better not begin to think of that until you have got rid of your responsibilities."

"They're sure to ask me to have some luncheon. I suppose I can say 'yes' to that?"

"Oh, certainly. Be back before closing-time, that's all."

Young Watkins was envied by several of his colleagues as he went off with the precious casket in a double-locked hog's-hide bag. The hansom made such a good pace that he was at Euston more than a quarter of an hour before the train was timed to leave.

"Good business," said the clerk. Having paid the driver, he went into the refreshment room.

Here, by the merest chance, whom should he run against but Joe Jarvy, that astute tipster to whom he owed several extremely remarkable pieces of intelligence about races that had been run. The Oxford Stakes were only four days distant. Hence his interest in Joe on this occasion.

"I'll tell you what, Joe," he whispered, "I've got to do something to get straight as things are. I'll tell you what I'll do, I——"

His eyes alighted on the bag with the jewels.

"By Jove, I must be off," he cried.

The clock before him showed that it was already a minute after half-past eleven. It was, therefore, no more than his due to see the train steaming steadily away at the north end of the station.

However, after a few seconds of intense dismay, he cheered up a bit. There was another train at ten minutes past one. It could not really matter if he was a little late.

And so he sent off a wire to Sir John Greenhalgh, and then returned to Joe Jarvy. His conference with this worthy lasted almost until one o'clock. This time, having lunched, Mr. Watkins made no mistake. He got a first-class carriage to himself, and had the door locked. After which, with his betting-book and a cigar, the securities clerk of the Nation's Bank managed to pass a very agreeable hour and more.

* * * * *

Mr. John Robinson, alias Smith Brown Jones, and very much else, had duly stationed himself near the ticket office quite twenty minutes before half-past eleven. Very naturally he wished to see his quarry. His subsequent plans would depend upon the size and aspect of the individual.

Anyhow, however, Mr. Watkins of the Nation's Bank would not thus have been trapped. Under instructions from his chief, he meant to take no ticket at all. That was one of the precautions it behoved him to exercise.

But Mr. Isaac Reinach, West-end bill-broker, loan agent, and all the rest of it, felt no anxiety at all about his safety. He ascertained the fare to Helmley by running his finger down the table by the ticket counter, and then proceeded to make his demand.

All of which highly satisfied Mr. John Robinson, who was pleased to see the Hebrew gentleman's finger stop at the H's; and who was even more pleased that Mr. Reinach was not above five feet six high, and looked nothing of a man.

Mr. John Robinson booked to Watford only: first-class, as Mr. Reinach had booked. He was in no hurry about taking his seat, when he had seen Mr. Reinach and his desirable bag duly settled.

As the train started, no one else having joined the bill-broker, Mr. John Robinson did so.

At Willesden Mr. John was somewhat concerned lest another traveller should enter the carriage. But fortune so far favoured him. The train sped north, and the bill-broker's doom was rapidly arranged in the ruffian's mind.

They were past Harrow when he put his plan into execution. He so contrived it that while he was inspecting his purse the thing shook out of his hand and the money spilt, mainly in the direction of Mr. Reinach's feet.

"Excuse me! How clumsy I am!" he exclaimed, as he stooped to pick it up. He purposely omitted to take a certain coin that was well within Mr. Reinach's vision.

"I have only lost a shilling, I do believe," he exclaimed, as he put the purse away.

"It's down there," said the bill-broker quite pleasantly, pointing under the seat.

Mr. John Robinson's manner changed.

"Then pick it up," he said gruffly.

Mr. Reinach felt a cold grip at his heart, but, deeming obedience the wisest course, bent,—and was felled like an ox. Mr. John Robinson believed he had put as much strength into that murderous blow on the back of Mr. Reianch's neck as he well could have put. He had, at any rate, put enough. The bill-broker lay as if he were dead.

Then, very quickly, Mr. Robinson seized the bag, burst its lock, and thrust in his hand.

He uttered a decided oath as he drew forth nothing but papers.

But, being a man of action, he did not waste time. He raided Mr. Reinach from head to foot. Alas! he was disappointed. There was not the ghost, even the paste imitation, of a diamond about him.

Mr. Robinson execrated his old friend, John Ball.

He soon decided, however, that he had better profit as best he could by this adventure. Accordingly, he took Mr. Reinach's watch and chain, purse, pin, and sundries. The papers in the bag he did not take. In his rage he tore them all into very small fragments and scattered them from the window. The bag he threw out in a tunnel, as a sort of useful "blind."

All this done, he composed Mr. Reinach on the seat lengthwise, with his face to the cushions and his coat-collar drawn up. He even folded the poor gentleman's arms, in the attitude of easy slumber.

And he had barely satisfied himself in these particulars ere Watford was reached and he alighted.

* * * * *

"Well," said Mr. Watkins, looking out of the window after consulting his watch, "this must be Helmley. I hope to goodness I can catch the 3.30 up. I wonder if anyone will meet me."

The train gradually slowed.

Sir John Greenhalgh himself was on the platform, talking with animation to an official. There seemed quite a number of officials about, for so small a station. A couple of police officers, too.

Mr. Watkins smiled. He put it all down to the credit of the diamonds.

But he had hardly saluted Sir John ere he was undeceived.

"I'm most relieved to see you," said the baronet; "that is, if the constable's theory here is the correct one."

"Theory, Sir John?" murmured Mr. Watkins.

"Oh, but you don't know about it. There was another gentleman coming to the Court this morning by the 11.30. He was found murdered, after having been robbed. The assumption is that the villains were after the diamonds."

"Good heavens!" gasped Mr. Watkins. In his heart he blessed Joe Jarvy, and was resolved to do a little more on the Oxford stakes—for luck.

"Yes, but it's no good talking about it now. I see you have the jewels. Will you come with me to the house?"

"Upon my word, Sir John, if I could catch the very next up-train I should be glad. Could you give me a receipt for them at once?"

"Yes, if you will come to my carriage. Under present circumstances one must still be careful."

It was soon settled. Sir John went categorically through the gems, and then signed the official acknowledgment.

Only when he had done this did he remember the remarkable fact that no papers had been found on Mr. Reinach.

"On second thoughts," he said, "you shall take them back to town. I may not want them. There! I will write a line to go with them."

And that is what happened. Mr. Watkins duly returned the diamonds to the bank safe before five o'clock.

* * * * *

A fortnight passed and no clue had been obtained to the murder of the bill-broker.

The date of the maturity of young Greenhalgh's promissory notes had expired by several days. It was clear the papers had been stolen—perhaps destroyed.

"My dear," said Lady Greenhalgh that morning to her husband, "Providence has helped us."

"Yes," said Sir John, "but the boy must not expect to be helped a second time by the mysterious murder of a moneylender."

JUVENILE SMOKERS.

The Children's Charter, or Juvenile Smoking Bill, has passed through Committee. In sixteen sittings the Committee made 363 changes in the bill. Some of these vitally modify the clauses affecting the boy's cigarette.

Thus the giving of cigarettes to children under sixteen is not prohibited, so that a child messenger may be sent for an adult's purchases.

Only constables, park-keepers, and others having the powers of constables and being in uniform, can seize a child's cigarettes, and only when it is actually found smoking.

Tobacco substitutes are included in the cigarette ban.

FIGHTING FOR A PENSION.

For six years a man, whose name is Andrew Gordon, has lived in a cave near Arbroath, both he and his wife being in receipt of poor relief. Should he go to the poorhouse, however, he loses a claim to a Government old-age pension, and he has therefore determined to continue in his present dwelling until January 1, nothwithstanding the authorities announcement that they will withdraw his relief.

FIREWORK CASUALTIES.

Independence Day in New York was marked by fewer fires than usual, but the list of casualties was long. According to statistics, which, however, are incomplete, forty-eight persons were killed and 1,124 injured in the celebrations, compared with 164 deaths last year.

The decrease is probably due to the quieter manner in which the celebrations were carried out on this occasion.

At a meeting the Battersea Council decided to ask the Borough treasurer to provide an overdraft of £25,000, and to request the Local Government Board to sanction £6,753 expenditure incurred in anticipation of the 3d. "unemployed" rate, which was declared illegal.

An open verdict was returned at the inquest on Mr. John King, cashier to Pearson and Sons, the contractors for the Dover harbour works, whose body was found on the line near the entrance to Sevenoaks tunnel. It was stated that he was about to sever his connection with the firm.

Among the clarionet players in the band of the 2nd Durham Light Infantry is a Soudanese, who when a child was picked up near the bodies of his parents after the battle of Ginnis by Captain de Lisle. The boy was christened James Durham, and became the pet of the battalion.

MURDERED IN A TRAIN.

JUDGE'S EMOTION.

At Manchester Assizes, on Tuesday, Fred Ballington was found guilty of murdering his wife, Ellen Ann Ballington, at London-road Station, and sentenced to death.

Prisoner was a butcher, and for some years had carried on business at Glossop. Owing to his drinking habits his wife and his son separated from him, and he moved to Manchester. It was his wife's custom to come to Manchester to buy meat, and on May 25 he met her at the railway station on her return journey.

She took her seat in a compartment, and prisoner got into the carriage and said, "I will say good-bye." Then he advanced to her and said, "We will have a kiss." She tried to push him away, and he released her.

Then he went towards her again. She half rose to meet him. There was a scream, and it was seen that blood was pouring down the woman's face and neck. She never spoke again.

The judge made a great effort to steady his voice when he addressed the prisoner after the verdict, but his voice was broken in pronouncing the actual sentence.

TERRIBLE TRIPLE TRAGEDY.

On Tuesday night, Francis Manser, aged 25 years, of 29, Chetfield-street, West Croydon, shot dead his mother, who was a widow, and his sister Augusta, aged 24. He then shot two dogs, and subsequently turned the revolver upon himself.

It was not until a married sister of the deceased arrived home that the catastrophe was discovered. Getting no reply to her knocks, she had the door burst open, and the dead bodies of Mrs. Manser and her daughter were discovered. Francis Manser was found upstairs with a bullet wound in the head. He was taken to the hospital, where he died.

For some years young Manser was in excellent employment with the firm of Messrs. Cow and Co., of Streatham, Cheapside, and Fleet-street, but three months ago he resigned his position, and had since suffered from influenza. So severe was the attack that it was followed by mental trouble and religious mania, for which he had been attended by two local doctors.

It is supposed that Manser committed the threefold crime during a fit of madness.

DROUGHT AND SUICIDE.

A pathetic story of suicide following success was told at an inquest on George Walker, held at Waltham, near Grimsby.

Walker, who was only twenty-six, had been for seven years under-gardener to Lord Yarborough, but four months ago was appointed head gardener at Waltham Hall. He then married a girl whom he had courted for six years.

The young man was much worried because he could not, on acount of prolonged drought, get the gardens to the pitch of perfection at which he aimed. On Monday he went into the garden, and when the young wife followed soon afterwards she found him dead. He had swallowed prussic acid.

SEIZURE OF TRAWLERS.

The owners of the trawler General, of Grimsby, which was seized by a German warship whilst fishing nine miles from shore, and subsequently released, are claiming compensation from the German Government for illegal seizure, loss of time, and damages to the vessel.

Much indignation has been aroused in Grimsby by the frequent seizure of fishing vessels for alleged illegal fishing, involving, as it does, the forfeiture of the catch and gear, heavy fines, and imprisonment of crews in evil-smelling prisons, and urgent representations are being made to the Foreign Office on the subject.

PRINCE DE SAGAN MARRIED.

The marriage of Prince de Sagan and Madame Anna Gould took place at the Strand Registry Office on Tuesday morning, and afterwards there was a religious ceremony at the French Protestant Church in Soho-square.

The marriage has been the talk of three capitals —New York, Paris, and London—for some time. Madame Gould is the eldest daughter of the late Jay Gould, from whom she inherited a fortune of £3,000,000. Her marriage with Count Boni de Castellane was very unhappy, owing to the count's alleged extravagance, and she divorced him in October, 1906.

FATAL MOTOR RACE.

The Grand Prix of the Automobile Club of France—the biggest motoring race of the year—was won at Dieppe on Tuesday by the German motorist, Lautenschlager, on a Mercedes car.

The contest was marred by a fatal accident. A competitor named Cissac, who was driving a Panhard, was finishing his ninth round. He had taken a curve while travelling at over 90 miles an hour, when the car skidded, and Cissac was thrown with tremendous force on to the road, the machine going over him and literally crushing him. His mechanician was hurled through the air and fell on his head. Death must have been instantaneous in both cases.

IN A WICKER COFFIN.

Mr. John Wigham Richardson, of Hindley Hall, Stocksfield, Northumberland, of Messrs. Swan, Hunter, and Wigham Richardson, Limited, builders of the Mauretania, of Wallsend and Newcastle, directed in his will that his remains should be buried in a wicker basket coffin and that the words "Mihi Quoque Spem Dedisti" should be engraved upon his tombstone.

He further stated that it had been his happy lot to be largely blessed with the love of friends and relatives, and he left to a number of friends £10 each, wherewith he begged them to purchase some trifle to help to keep him in their memory.

At the meeting of the Lambeth Board of Guardians it transpired that a shorthand-writing machine had been bought by a blind girl, who wrote thanking the Guardians for their enabling her to earn her living.

Messrs. Gilbertson and Co., steel and sheet manufacturers, of Portadawe, Swansea Valley, have decided to erect additional tinplate mills at a cost of over £30,000. The new mills will find employment for at least 2,000 more men.

The Imperial sanction has been given to a decree prohibiting duelling in the Austrian army, unless the contestants have first obtained the consent of a military court of honour. A breach of this regulation will be most severely punished.

When the Yarmouth Guardians voted £2 10s. to one of their medical officers to meet the expenses of a locum tenens during his three weeks' holiday, one of the guardians said they could not engage a chimney sweep for less.

Summer Weather & Obesity.

Discomforts of Stoutness and its Imminent Dangers.

Stout men and women often find summer heat well-nigh unendurable. Their breathing is difficult to the point of suffocation, perspiration is profuse, and the heart's action, always faulty with extremely fat people, is still more seriously affected. Fat people in the hot weather are liable to syncope at any moment, with the gravest results. This is due to fatty degeneration of the heart. The liver and kidneys are also grievously affected, and fail to do their vital work efficiently. The blood is therefore vitiated, there is constipation, indigestion, biliousness, and frequent headaches; the skin is blemished, and the complexion sallow or pasty.

It is foolish to tolerate these discomforts and dangers when by a short, pleasant, harmless, and strengthening treatment the obesity may be permanently got rid of. We allude, of course, to the world-renowned Antipon treatment, which, since its discovery a few years ago, has been so marvellously successful in every country in the world. That Antipon is a thoroughly sterling remedy—a lasting cure for the DISEASE of obesity (itself the cause of so many other diseases)—has been proved in thousands of cases, and acknowledged in many hundreds of quite unsolicited testimonials. Anybody who cares to do so may examine the original letters at the offices of the Antipon Company. They prove the enduring merits of Antipon up to the hilt.

Apart from its wonderful power of eliminating the superfluous and health-impairing fatty matter, Antipon braces up the entire system, and —this is the most important point—overcomes that obstinate tendency to develop fat in excess which is the root of all the trouble.

Antipon, again, gives tone to the whole alimentary tract, increasing appetite and perfecting the processes of digestion and assimilation. Thus, while the bodily bulk is being rapidly and lastingly reduced to normal proportions, the whole organism undergoes a complete change. Wholesome food, without any troublesome restrictions, and always properly digested, enriches the blood, and brings back the strength and muscular development which make firm, shapely limbs. The renewed ability to enjoy healthy outdoor exercise keeps the gratified subject in perfect condition.

This truly rational system of over-mastering corpulence, while restoring strength and vitality, is, on the face of it, strikingly different from all the emaciating, starving, and drugging methods.

Antipon is an agreeable liquid, containing only the most innocuous herbal ingredients. It acts very quickly. Within a day and a night there is a decrease varying between 8oz. and 3lb., and a subsequent daily reduction of a very gratifying description.

Stout persons should never neglect to try Antipon. It is a perfect treatment, and may be followed privately and without any inconvenience whether travelling or at home.

Antipon is sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., by Chemists, Stores, etc., or, should any difficulty arise, may be had—on sending amount—carriage paid, privately packed, direct from the sole manufacturers, the Antipon Company, 13, Olmar-street, London, S.E.

Of Chemists & Price 2/6 & 4/-

Antipon

Health & Beauty Restored.

BEAUTY AND DOCTORS' BILLS.

The man or woman who loses beauty of form through over-stoutness, and neglects to eradicate the obese tendency by means of the pleasant tonic treatment known the world over as the Antipon treatment, is sooner or later confronted with a doctor's bill. Obesity is a prolific breeder of other more or less serious disorders, principally owing to the excessive fatty matter that softens the muscles of the heart and hampers the natural action of all the vital organs. The skin is also affected, and cutaneous eruptions and a bad complexion are the result. Antipon soon sets matters right by rapidly eliminating the abnormal growths of fat, and overcoming the tendency to grow too fat. The subject is not restricted as to wholesome nourishment, and gets a good appetite and sound digestive powers, Antipon being an admirable tonic. After a reduction of 8oz. to 3lb. within twenty-four hours there is a daily decrease until complete and lasting cure. Beauty returns resplendent with renewed health and strength. Antipon is a pleasing liquid, which may be taken at any hour without inconvenience or discomfort—an ideal home treatment. The "South London Press" says:—"Without the slightest hesitancy we say to our stout friends and readers, try Antipon, truly the most remarkable remedy of its kind ever discovered." Antipon is sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., by chemists, stores. etc., or may be obtained (on remitting amount), privately packed and carriage paid, from the Antipon Company, 13, Olmar Street, London, S.E.

Improved Appetite & Digestion.

The Perfect Tonic Home Treatment for the Cure of Corpulence

A LEAP TO DEATH.

About seven o'clock on Sunday evening a middle-aged poorly-clad man threw himself over Clifton rocks, in the presence of a large number of people, and his lifeless body was afterwards found on the ledge of a rock almost beneath Clifton Suspension Bridge. The man conversed with several people just before he committed the deed, and as he hurled himself over he shouted, "Go!"

BOYS AND CHEAP LITERATURE.

At the Middlesex Sessions on Saturday Sir Ralph Littler sentenced two boys of 15, named Terry and Wilson, to 12 months' imprisonment for housebreaking at Wood-green. Both had been previously convicted, and they were said to have been reading cheap literature dealing with stories of burglaries.

Sir Ralph Littler said he wished people would appreciate the mischief done by those who published such stuff. It was a scandal that such literature should be sold broadcast among boys.

LOTTERY FOR A CATHEDRAL.

The committee appointed to examine the fabric of Cologne Cathedral report that extensive repairs are necessary to protect the building from complete ruin. The committee add that the repairs must be effected promptly.

The work is accordingly to be commenced forthwith, and the Prussian Government will authorise the conducting of a great lottery to cover the cost of the work.

While a valuable bull-dog was being led through the Riverside Park at Pittsburg, it broke away from its owner and attacked a deer. Each of its rushes was avoided by the deer, and it was eventually killed by kicks.

A prisoner who failed to appear at the High Court of Justiciary in Glasgow to answer a charge of shooting two women has been captured at Duncon. He stated that the policeman on duty would not allow him to enter the court.

"The police have made a mistake," said the chairman of the Kingston Bench in dismissing the summons against Richard Shanks for exceeding the motor-car speed limit. Another chauffeur said he was driving at the time, and that Shanks was not in the car.

SWIMMERS DROWNED.

Foster Graham, 17, lost his life while bathing at Newbiggin, Northumberland. Graham, who was a solicitor's clerk at Morpeth, was in the habit of coming to Newbiggin every night to bathe, and was a powerful swimmer. At the spot where his clothing was found a strong current is generally running, and it is surmised that the unfortunate youth was carried out to sea.

Charles Tyldesley, 19, printer's press moulder, of Lee-lane, Horwich, was drowned while bathing in a pit at Anderton, near Preston. He could swim fairly well.

Herbert Haines, 16, of Castletown, Isle of Man, went out in a boat in Castletown Bay with a companion to bathe. Opposite King William's College Haines dived from the side of the boat, and sank almost immediately and was drowned.

A lad named Champion, employed in Newport Docks extension, who went to bathe in the new dock, accidentally slipped down a steep bank into deep water and was not seen again.

When bathing in a pond at Castle Donington, a young man named Cotton, son of a farmer of Hemington, Leicester, was seized with cramp and drowned immediately.

Harry Wright, aged sixteen, was drowned in the River Soar at Barrow, Leicestershire, and a shoe-hand, named Greasley, who plunged in to his rescue, nearly paid for his heroism with his life.

Charles Pearson, a schoolboy, aged eleven, of Lune-street, Skerton, Lancaster, was drowned in the River Lune there while bathing in the presence of many companions.

Mr. Forbes-Robertson and Miss Gertrude Elliott have arranged for a London season, commencing in September, at the St. James's Theatre, with a new play, founded on a short story written some years ago by Mr. Jerome K. Jerome.

For being concerned in attempting to obtain £10 reward by false pretences, in connection with the "finding" of a lost picture—supposed to be a Gainsborough—George Faulkner and William A. Violet were each fined £5 at Westminster

Appearing for a judgment debtor at the Southwark County-court, a solicitor said that his client had been compelled, in order to clear his character, to sue a lady in the High Court, but it cost him £500, although he won his case.

OUR NEW SERIAL.

WE are pleased to announce that we have made arrangements to publish in these Columns a striking New Serial, entitled,

THE

IRONMASTER'S DAUGHTER,

By BERTHA M. CLAY.

The story deals piquantly and powerfully with an interesting phase of the strenuous business rivalry which recently culminated in the exhortation,

WAKE UP, BRITAIN!

But the Author's able portrayal of the grit and bull dog tenacity of the wealthy young Englishman, whose father's misfortunes stung him into activity, suggests the counter cry,

WAKE UP, AMERICA!

It is a love-story of strong human interest and startling development, a story of rivalry, intrigue and treachery. The characters are drawn with great artistic skill, and the industrial aspect of the narrative is powerfully written.

THE OPENING CHAPTERS OF

THE

IRONMASTER'S DAUGHTER,

By BERTHA M. CLAY.

WILL APPEAR IN OUR COLUMNS ON

SATURDAY, 18th JULY.

THRILLING - - THROUGHOUT.

Don't Miss a Line.

UNEMPLOYED DEMONSTRATION.

A "Right to Work" demonstration, under the auspices of the Ayrshire Trades Council, was held on the Low Green, Ayr, on Saturday evening. There was a large number of interested spectators, and the proceedings at times were somewhat lively. The following resolution was moved by Bailie M'Kerrell, Kilmarnock:—"That this meeting of the citizens of Ayr and district hereby declares that the Unemployed Workmen Act, 1905, has failed to effect its purpose in so far as the Distress Committee have not been able to grant work to all applicants, and resolves to petition His Majesty's Government to amend the Act and give effect to the following demands:—(1) That adequate funds be granted by Government to meet the cost of all work undertaken; (2) that the facilities for acquisition of land be increased; (3) that residental qualifications should be abolished, and willingness to work be made the only test; (4) that where work cannot be found forall applicants the Distress Committee be empowered to grant sufficient relief to enable the people to maintain life; and further calls upon the Labour party in Parliament to use every endeavour in pressing for an amendment of the Act to give effect to these demands." The resolution was carried.

Mauchline and Catrine News AND ADVERTISER,

SATURDAY, 11th JULY, 1908.

MAUCHLINE & CATRINE NEWS OFFICE,
THE CROSS, MAUCHLINE,
11th July, 1908.

To the Inhabitants of Mauchline, Sorn, and surrounding Parishes.

We have pleasure in submitting to you this our first issue of the MAUCHLINE & CATRINE NEWS. Every one seems to acknowledge the want of a weekly newspaper in our districts; Sorn parish with a population of about 2800; and Mauchline parish with its 2570 are surely districts well able to sustain a weekly newspaper.

In introducing our paper, then, we would like to draw the attention of those interested in our new departure to the following. We mean to keep our paper free from all party bias. We will treat all political and other news with an equal fairness—without upholding the cause of any party more than another; and we hope, by thus treating all alike and by giving full details of all matters of local interest that it will become the Family Paper in the true sense of the word.

Relying on your esteemed patronage and assistance,

We are, your obedient servants,

J. DICKIE & Co.

Mauchline.

REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF GAS

At the annual general meeting of the shareholders of the Mauchline Gas-light Company it was agreed to reduce the price of gas by 5d per 1000 cubit feet, thus making it 4/2 per 1000. Reduction to take effect as from last survey.

BOWLING.

The weekly rink game on Tuesday evening was again favoured with excellent weather when four ricks turned up to compete for four cakes presented by one of the members. At the end of fifteen heads, the following four were the winners:—Messrs James Wyllie, Haugh, William Gibson, John Hay, jr., and John Findlay.

OUR OLDEST INHABITANT.

On Wednesday last Mrs Clark, sen., Station Cottages, entered upon her 94th year when the old lady was the recipient of many congratulations and presents. Mrs Clark is able to go out to the garden, is wonderfully bright and intelligent, and her remarks of life's changes since her girlhood days are most interesting. We wish the revered lady many happy returns.

THISTLE FOOTBALL CLUB SPORTS.

The above sports were held on Saturday last. The weather was all that could be desired, and there was a large turnout both of competitors and spectators. All the events with the exception of the boys' and girls' races were open to all. The programme for the day was as follows:—

100 yds, 1st, W. Cochran, Newmiln (4 yds); 2nd, T. Allan (3 yds); 440 yds, 1st, R. M'Minn (10 yds); 2nd, A. Dick, Catrine (5 yds); 880 yds, 1st, C. Gibson (20 yds); 2nd, T. Wright (35 yds); sack race, C. Bryan, Cumnock; boys race, 1st, Archd. Baxter; girls race, 1st, Jessie Baxter, 2nd, Maggie Paton; penny pitching, 1st J. Hogg, Catrine, 2nd, S. M'Cutcheon, Hurlford; five-a-side football, 1st, White Slaves, New Cumnock, 2nd, Trabboch.

BIBLE CLASS PICNIC.

The members of the Parish Church Bible Class had their annual picnic on Friday last, leaving the Cross in brakes at 8-30 prompt. The company were driven to Ayr, their destination being Mountgreenan Castle, but, unfortunately, before reaching the castle the rain came on, so, after taking shelter under some trees for a little, they returned to Ayr and passed the remainder of the day in Church Halls, kindly put at their disposal. There they engaged in song and recitation and in various games. They were also given the priveledge of making use of the gymnasiums, and not a few of the young men availed themselves in this opportunity. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed themselves in spite of the inclemency of the weather and arrived back in Mauchline in high spirits.

WALKER MEMORIAL U.F. CHURCH SABBATH SCHOOL TRIP.

The annual sabbath school trip of the above church took place on Saturday last. The place visited was Stair farm. The cavalcade created quite an interest as it passed through the village. The conveyances were by carts and lorries kindly provided by farmers and others. The route was through the charming Barskimming policies, permission being readily granted by Miss Anderson. Stair is an ideal spot for a picnic. The river Ayr here is strikingly beautiful and perfectly safe for the children to explore. There are also fine beach trees for a sun-shade and the old mansion of Stair for historic memories. Lady Stair was one of the Lollards of Kyle, and took an active part in Reformation struggles 50 years before John Knox. Given fine weather in a place like Stair little effort is required for the amusement of the children. Leave them to themselves and keep a watchful eye over them and the time goes swiftly by. We hear the minister took the bigger boys to a welcome pool and there far from the madding crowd led them on in aquatic sports. The superintendent managed the races and the prizes and the old people moralised by the river's brink and wished they were bairns again. Milk and eatables were served out twice to the youngsters and there was a double supply of tea for the adults. This trip is always a favourite outing for mothers and grown-ups who often outnumber the children. A sharp shower on the way home only made the company the more grateful for a truly memorable day. Permission to visit Stair was kindly granted by Mr Inglis, who had ample accommodation ready in case the day had broken down.

ABBEY U.F. CHURCH ANNUAL SABBATH SCHOOL TRIP.

The annual picnic of the Abbey Church Sabbath School took place last Saturday under the most favourable conditions. In carts lent by the farmers of the congregation the young folks accompanied by a goodly proportion of adults set out for a field on the farm of Pant which Mr and Mrs Ramsay had kindly put at their disposal for the day. On arrival at Pant material wants were supplied and then the company set themselves to enjoy the outing to the full, and with various sports the hours were filled. After tea the company was photographed, and when having expressed gratitude to all who had contributed to the success and enjoyment of the outing, turned face homeward. Mauchline being safely reached about six o'clock.

CLOSING OF SCHOOL.

The Public School was closed for the annual holidays on Friday last, when the usual distribution of prizes took place. Mr Marcus Bain, J.P., chairman, presided.

The infant department, which included Standard I., was taken first, and here two recitations were well done by two little girls. A number of active songs were also gone through with very great precision, reflecting much credit on Miss Littlejohn, Miss Barclay, and Miss Young.

The chairman called on the Rev. Mr Baird for a few remarks, who said how pleased he was to be present with the other members of the board, and to see and hear them going through their songe and recitations so well. He could tell them, by way of encouraging them, that the boys and girls from the village schools were able to hold their own with those of the town schools. At the distributing of prizes at the Kimarnock Academy, the three first prizes were carried off by scolars from Mauchline, Kilmaurs, and Darvel.

Prizes were then given out.

The junior department including Standards II., III., and IV., were next visited. Here two songs were sung by the children—"A Hundred Pipers" and "Rantin Robin"—with good taste and expression.

The Rev. Mr Mitchell addressed the children and announced the holidays. There was also a distribution of prizes for regular attendance and good work done during the year.

In the senior devision a number of songs were well sung in two parts including "The Village Blacksmith," "The Bonnie Woods o' Cragielea," and "The Blue Bonnets o' Bonnie Dundee." A most interesting part in this division has been the competition for a prize given by the late Mr A. G. Alexander for the best at mental arithmetic, and this year Mrs Alexander very kindly gave a prize which was won by Alex. M'Curdie. Mr Bain's medal was this year won by Miss Mary Milne.

The Chairman and Mr Gibb gave interesting addresses to the pupils. Some time ago the Rev. Mr Mitchell offered a prize for the best essay on six of the best known birds about Mauchline, their habits, songs, eggs, and everything connected with bird life. Forty-two sent in their compositions. These Mr Mitchell had to go over, and out of the forty-two, at least thirty were very good, but two were of outstanding merit, and he had to give two prizes—one to Hugh H. Miller, Greenside, and one to Maggie Gilliland, Haughyett. The following get bursaries—County Council—£5 Hugh Miller; £4 Jessie Wyllie. Stewart Trust Bursaries—£12, Cuthbert Gemmill; £5, Janet Breckenridge.

AYRSHIRE MINING MATTERS.

A dispute affecting a small number of men took place at Annbank, but a settlement has been effected.

In Drongan there is also unrest owing to allegations of under-payment of a section of men and in Fergushill a number of men want their case taken up, where they allege the average wage earned is 5s a day.

It was agreed at the Ayrshire County Union meeting last Saturday to grant a donation of £25 to the Salcoats Miners' Home.

Auchinleck.

ANGLING COMPETITION.

The fourth angling competition for trout was participated in by the members of the Angling Club on Saturday last. After the continuous dry and hot weather, the waters were very low and clear, and, owing to these conditions, the takes of trout were not so large as on former occasions. The waters fished were the Rivers Ayr and Lugar. The following were the catches:—Senior—1st Hugh Docherty, 3 lbs. 5¼ ozs.; 2nd, David Wightman, 2 lbs. 0¼ ozs.; 3rd, Wm. Judge, 1 lb. 9¾ ozs.; 4th, Wm. Wilson, 1 lb. 3¼ ozs; 5th, John Connelly, 1 lb 1¼ ozs.; 6th Wm. Fullerton, 14¼ ozs.; Hugh Docherty won the special prize for the four heaviest trout weighing 1 lb. 9 ozs. Junior—1st, John Millan, 14¾ ozs. of trout; 2nd, John M'Harg, 12½ ozs.; 3rd, Wm. M'Kenzie, 6 ozs.

At the Monthly J.P. Court, on Monday, at Cumnock, James M'Phee, miner Highhouse, aged 17 years; John Davidson, pit drawer, Highhouse, aged 19 years; and James Ward, pit drawer, aged 17 years; were charged with assaulting William Stoner, miner, Highhouse, by throwing at and striking him on the head, shoulders and hips, with blackbirds' eggs, which they obtained or harried from a blackbird's nest in a wood near Highhouse Cottage, a short distance from the Churchyard. Their Honours convicted the trio and fined each of them in 5s or three days imprisionment. The fines were paid.

Cumnock.

THEFT FROM A FARM.

At Ayr Sheriff Court on Monday—before Hon. Sheriff Substitute Lochart—Patrick Milligan, labourer, of no fixed residence, was charged with having on 5th July (1) broken into the stable at Bellshill farm, Cumnock, occupied by Hugh Hamilton, farmer, and stolen a waterproof and a tweed jacket, and (2) from a hen coop at the same farm stolen a hen. Accused pleaded guilty and said he was drunk at the time. The Fiscal, Mr P. F. MacKenna, said that the theft occurred during the night. One of the servant of the farm was on his way home about 4-30 in the morning when he found the accused coming from the farm carrying a bundle. When the servant reached the farm he found that the stable door had been forced open. He then went back and overtook the accused on the road and got help, and had accused detained. Accused was sentenced to 30 days imprisonment with hard labour.

Catrine.

BOWLING.

The weekly rink competition for prizes presented by Mr O. J. Walker, Burns Arms Hotel, came off on Monday eveniug, with the following result:—

P. Craig.....	11	J. Smith.....	12
T. Urquhart.....	13	A. Dawson.....	7
D. Macklam.....	4	C. J. Walker.....	20
W. Meikle.....	12	D. Armour.....	7

The awards thus fell to be make to Mr Walker's, as the highest winning rink.

FATAL ACCIDENTS.

On 26th June a farm servant, named James Waugh, aged 27 years, and employed at Burton Farm, near Ayr was carting manure from the farm steading to a field. About 6 o'clock in the evening, he was returning with the empty cart, in which he was sitting, when the horse took fright and bolted, and while going through a gate it fell and upset the cart. Waugh was thrown violently against the gate, and sustained a broken leg an internal injuries. He was removed to Ayr County Hospital, where he died on 1st July. Deceased, whose father is a shoemaker in Maybole, was unmarried.

On Wednesday afternoon last week, Thos. Hunter, joiner, a man of middle age, accidentally shot himself in his bedroom with a fowling piece. Hunter who was unmarried and lived with a brother, went into his bedroom wherefrom the report of firearms shortly afterwards alarmed those in the house. Deceased was found dead with the charge of one of the barrels of the fowling piece in his left lung. The deceased was fond of shooting and other outdoor sport. He was long connected with the Dargs Company of the 1st V.B.R.S.F., in which he was sergeant until the company was disbanded. He was one of those who volunteered and was accepted for service in South Africa during the Boer War, and he retained his rank as sergeant during the campaign.

QUOITING MATCH.

The annual handicap promoted by the Failford club which is confined to the parishes of Tarbolton, Mauchline, Coylton, Stair, Sorn, and Auchinleck, was held on Saturday at Failford, when there was a good entry. Some capital contests were witnesed during the day, which, by the way proved too short to admit of the competition being played out. The principal were divided thus:—1st (£2) and 2nd (£1) between W. Gibson, Sorn, and J. Hag, Coylton; and 3rd (10s) and 4th (5s), between R. Gilmour, Sorn, and D. M'Leod, Auchinleck; while several others gained lesser sums.

Band Contest at Cumnock.

CRITICISM BY A BANDMASTER.

The second annual brass band contest held under the auspices of Skares Band took place on Saturday in Station Park, Cumnock. There was an entry of eight bands, of which, however, only six competed. Mr Ward, Newcastle-on-Tyne, acted as adjudicator.

MARCH CONTEST.

No. 1 Band—Lugar—Opening not compact; middle section of band weak. Cornet, euphonium, and basses all right, and tempo also correct. A fair performance of a not too difficult march.

No. 2 Band—Benquhat (Dalmellington)—A good-toned band, but requires brightening up a bit. Tempo rather slow, but parts all worked in. Rather an easy march for contest work.

No. 3 Band—Newmilns—A precise and tuneful performance, in which bass section of band excelled. Cornet section rather weak. Tempo correct.

No. 4 Band—Galston—Another smart performance, but not so refined as previous band. Middle parts rather uneven.

No. 5 Band—Darvel—Precise and solid opening, and good playing maintained. Bass section performed their rather difficult part creditably. Tempo and tune all right.

SELECTION CONTEST.

No. 1 Band—Lugar (conductor, Mr Jones; selection, "Medelssohn")—Opening movement fairly well together, but rather heavy and stiff for such a bright theme. The second movement ("Nocturne") nicely balanced and in fair tune. Continuing, the band plays smartly, euphonium and cornet doing good work. In the slower movements intonation is at fault, but otherwise fairly good playing. Euphonium cadenza splendidly given. "Hunter's Farewell" might have been better worked out. Trombone duet received fair treatment from the principals, but the accompaniments might have been more consistent. Cornet cadenza and solo revealed an artistic player, accompaniments not in close tune, however. A very good finish was made.

No 2 Band—Benquhat (conductor, Mr Carr; selection, "Maritana")—Opening not compact, and later untuneful. Cornet and baritone very nice in their little portions, but band does not back up well. Euphonium cadenza not a success; player seems nervous. Trombone solo only fair, but the difficult cadenza managed all right. Euphonium better in solo and fair playing on to cornet cadenza, which was smartly played. The finishing movement a trifle rough. This band seems capable of a better performance, and their indifferent display on this occasion may be ascribed to nervousness.

No. 3 Band—Newmilns (conductor, Mr Smith; selection, "Viva Beethoven") Opening movement smart, tuneful, and compact. Euphonium played solo very nicely, and following ("March") movement received fair treatment. Cornet cadenza nicely manipulated, and solo good also. Accompaniments rather heavy. Unison movement for bass section scarcely dead in tune. Trombone cadenza and solo very fair, but band falling off somewhat here. Finishing movement a trifle hurried, but all parts in.

No. 5 Band—Rutherglen Burgh (conductor, Mr Mar; selection, "Stiffelio")—Nice opening; precision very good. Allegro movement fair opening though horns not in close tune at start. Band smart, and inner parts blend nicely later. Clear, confident playing onwards to finish, which was nicely given. Soloist creditable throughout, and precision commendable. A good performance.

No. 6 Band—Darvel (conductor, Mr Smith; selection, "Meyerbeer")—Solid opening; piano passages nicely in tune. Good playing to end of movement. Euphonium cadenza fair, neat playing on to trombone cadenza, which was well given; solo just a trifle stiff however, though tone good. Basses good in following movement, and cornet solo tastefully played. Duo cadenza—cornet and euphonium—smart and well together. Band not quite so good in following movement, but brightens up at allegro movement, where cornet was heard to advantage. Continuing, band firm; soprano good; finish very good, but seemed rather hurried for basses.

PRIZE AWARDS.

March Contest—1st prize, Darvel; 2nd prize, Lugar.

Selection Contest—1st prize and challenge cup, Lugar; 2nd prize, Rutherglen Burgh; 3rd prize, Newmilns.

CONDUCTOR OF FIRST PRIZE BAND.

Mr Richard Jones, conductor of the winning band in selection contest, is like many others amongst prominent band trainers at present resident in Scotland, an Englishman by birth and training. Born at Aspull, near Wigan, Lancashire, he commenced his musical career at the age of nine years as a choirister in the Independent Methodist Free Church, Aspull (at which church he became organist). He shortly afterwards began to take lessons on the pianoforte and organ, on which instruments he is known as an adept throughout England and Wales. His first brass instrument was a B Flat cornet, and his advance was so rapid that he was invited to throw in his lot with the now famous Wingates Temperance Band. Mr Jones also played first violin in various amateur operatic and orchestra societies. The many prizes that fell to his lot as composer added further to his fame. The success of Wingates during the period Mr Jones played the G trombone at such contests as Crystal Palace, Belle Vue, New Brighton, Kirkcaldy, Dundee, &c., is well known, many competent judges being of opinion that he had few, if any, equals on the bass trombone, and certainly no superiors. He has been known to play on most instruments such pieces as "Why do the nations" (from the "Messiah"), also, "Thus saith the Lord" (from the same oratoria).

He eventually left Wingates to begin his career as band teacher, and has conducted with great success at many contests. He reverted to the cornet, which he now plays, on which instrument he can surely hold his own with any in the country. His ear is said to be so finely trained that he can instantly tell a chord when struck on a piano in another room.

Three months ago he went back to England, but Lugar and Skares have been successful in persuading him back. He says Lugar is the finest toned band in Scotland, and will, if they stick together, make a name for themselves.

The engagement is announcd between Lieut. Colonal W. K. Hamilton Campbell, D.S.O., of Netherplace, residing at Westertoun, and Miss Edith Agnes Angus, daughter of Mr and Mrs Robert Angus of Ladykirk, Monkton, Ayrshire.

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