Essence of Parliament.

FRIDAY.

QUESTIONS ASKED:

Lord Onslow, in reply to the Duke of Northumberland as to the fact that marriage with a deceased wife's sister, or niece, had recently been legalised in the British East African Protectorate, said it had been the law in Southern Nigeria for some time.

BUSINESS DONE:

In the House of Commons, the Irish Development Grant passed through Committee, as also did the Military Works Bill, which proposes to raise five millions for military works, barracks, etc. Other bills were considered.

MONDAY.

BUSINESS DONE:

The Irish Land Bill was read in the House of Lords a second time.

The House of Commons went into Committee on the Army Estimates, and agreed to a vote of £5,000 in aid of expenses connected with the visit of President Loubet.

The second reading of the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries Bill, which seeks to transfer from the Board of Trade to the Board of Agriculture the care of the fisheries, was agreed to.

TUESDAY.

BUSINESS DONE:

The House of Lords went into Committee on the Licensing Acts (Scotland) consolidation and Amendment Bill. Lord Balfour was unable to accept an amendment by Lord Kinnaird, conferring on Licensing Courts power to make bye-laws for regulating or preventing the employment of barmaids.

In the Commons the second reading of the Motor-Cars Bill was moved by Mr. Walter Long, and its rejection by Mr. E. J. Soares on the ground that there ought to be a speed limit for the whole country. In consequence of a promise by Mr. Walter Long to consider this question before the Committee stage, the amendment was withdrawn and the second reading agreed to.

After some discussion in Committee on the Sugar Convention Bill further consideration was adjourned.

WEDNESDAY.

QUESTIONS ASKED:

Mr. Coghill asked whether the Government intended, before a dissolution took place, to bring in a Redistribution of Seats Bill, and a Bill dealing with charges at present made by returning officers at Parliamentary elections.

Mr. Balfour replied that the latter matter had not yet arisen for consideration. As to the rest of the question he could give no specific pledge.

BUSINESS DONE:

After considerable discussion, and the rejection of several amendments, the Sugar Convention Bill passed through Committee.

House of Lords.

The House of Lords spent Monday in discussing the second reading of the Irish Land Bill. In moving the second reading the Duke of Devonshire explained the provisions in a very lucid and sympathetic manner, and happily described it as a "treaty of peace." With so many failures to look back upon, his Grace could only express the fervent hope that the measure would go far to bring about a settlement of the Irish land problem. Several Irish peers took part in the discussion, and generally approved of the Bill, though Lord Oranmore and Browne professed to see some serious flaws in the measure, and trusted to their Lordships to make it "workable." After a lengthy debate the second reading was agreed to.

* * *

The House of Lords on Tuesday had a brief, though important, sitting. In Committee on the Scottish Licensing Bill, Lord Kinnaird sought to introduce an amendment by which Licensing Courts might prohibit the employment of barmaids. Lord Balfour would have none of it, accounting the proposal "unwarrantable interference," etc., forgetful that the "unwarrantable interference" has already been exercised in at least one town. The amendment was withdrawn, but another amendment, excluding Sundays from the days on which intoxicating liquors may be sold after hours at railway bars, was agreed to without a division, and the Bill passed through Committee. Then their Lordships took up the report of amendments to the London Education Bill. A very important provision was moved by the Bishop of Hereford, under which children who had left school before reaching a certain standard would be compelled to attend evening classes until they reached the age of sixteen. This was too much for their Lordships, though the Marquis of Londonderry promised to keep the matter in sight.

House of Commons.

After some preliminary questions, the House of Commons went into Committee on the Army Estimates on Monday. Colonel Legge complained of the inadquacy of the rations supplied to recruits. Lord Stanley would not admit the soft impeachment. With respect to the spoilt rations in South Africa, his Lordship promised that the Government intended to insist upon their legal rights as against the contractor concerned. Later on Mr. Buchanan made Mr. Brodrick very uncomfortable, roundly declaring that much of the sickness, torture and misery suffered by officers and men at the outset of the war was due to culpable mismanagement by the Secretary for War. Mr. Brodrick, with an injured air, at once jumped up, and warmly protested against this charge. Far from being blameworthy, the office of which he is the head, was entitled to credit. Although only organised to send out 70,000 men, it provided hospital for 250,000. Mr. Buchanan exonerated Mr. Brodrick from blame, but adhered to his opinion that the Government had been guilty of gross mismanagement. To this charge, of course, there was no defence, and none was attempted.

* * *

The House of Commons waxed quite warm over the Motor-Cars Bill, the second reading of which Mr. Long moved. Mr. E. J. Soares, the Barnstaple Member promptly voiced the opinion of the majority of the House that there should be a speed limit, and moved the rejection of the Bill. Member after member spoke in favour of the speed limit, and at last Mr. Long bowed to the preponderance of feeling, and undertook to consider, before the Committee stage, whether a speed limit should not be introduced. This placated the Opposition. Mr. Soares withdrew his amendment, and the Bill was read a second time. In the course of several questions, Mr. Balfour intimated that the Bishoprics of Southwark and Birmingham Bills and the Ecclesiastical Commissioners Bill would have to be taken next Session. This made the Opposition boisterously jubilant, as indicating that the Government were getting deeper in the mire.

* * *

In the House on Wednesday Mr. Gibson Bowles once more assumed his role of candid friend, and advised the Government to withdraw the Sugar Convention Bill, "seeing the mess it had got them into." This tickled the Opposition immensely. Later on Mr. Gerald Balfour raised a storm by hinting that if our jam and confectionery were exposed to unfair competition, steps might be necessary "to meet that state of things." Mr. Ritchie caused further irritation by forecasting possible retaliatory measures. This brought up Mr. Asquith, who proceeded to lash the Government with vigour. The guillotine was then applied. Altogether, it was a very lively sitting.

Despite all that medical science could do, the chief engineer, Nicholas Askins, who was injured on Tuesday night by a boiler explosion on the steam trawler Picton Castle, at Berehaven, succumbed to his injuries Wednesday afternoon in the local hospital. Atkins was 45 years old, and married. The Picton Castle, which was launched three weeks ago, belonged to Milford Haven.

Around the Farm.

World's Wheat Crop.

It has been a custom for many years with Mr. J. H. Carthew, of Exeter, to furnish an estimate in August of the crops of wheat in thirteen of the largest wheat-growing countries, each producing over 5,000,000 quarters per annum. He estimates the yield of wheat this year in the thirteen countries as follows:

	Quarters.
United States of America	90,000,000
Russia (not including Siberia)	54,000,000
France	42,000,000
Austria and Hungary	23,000,000
Germany	15,000,000
Italy	14,500,000
Spain	14,500,000
Roumania and Bulgaria	14,250,000
Canada	12,000,000
United Kingdom	6,000,000

The above are secured or about being harvested.

India (harvested in the early spring)	34,500,000
Argentina (just showing above ground)	10,000,000
Australia (just showing above ground)	6,000,000

In the Argentine and Australia the conditions for seeding were favourable, and the crops are shaping well; but it is yet four months to harvest, and, therefore, to keep on the safe side, Mr. Carthew has estimated the yield to be about an average.

In the United States, Russia, India, Roumania, and Bulgaria, Spain, and Canada the crops are abnormally large; in France and Italy a full average; Austria and Hungary about an average; Germany and the United Kingdom below.

The Decline in the United Kingdom.

It may be noted that the quantity of wheat grown in the United Kingdom has been gradually decreasing year by year for a long time. The yield per acre has not diminished, but the diminution is due to the land going out of cultivation. In many places the land is being laid down to pasture.

The crops of wheat in the eleven countries first above enumerated are practically assured, and taking them as a whole they are abundant—considerably over an average.

As a set-off the stocks of old wheat in the world are exceedingly light, the weather (at the time of writing) is unfavourable for harvesting crops not already secured and the potato crop in Europe is under an average.

Price of Wool—The American Clip.

It is of course too early as yet to estimate with anything like precision what the size of the American wool clip will be this year. From the reports received thus far, however, it is evident that there will be an appreciable shortage in the yield, remarks the "American Wool and Cotton Reporter." Reports from a number of territories are to this effect, and it is known that the yield will be somewhat reduced in a number of the States east of the Mississippi river, including Michigan, Kentucky, Ohio, and West Virginia, though the decrease in the four States named will not be as great as some parties have claimed that it will be. The decrease in the clip is caused by the extensive winter losses on the ranges and elsewhere, due to the severe storms, and by the extended slaughtering of sheep in a number of sections. First reports are naturally exaggerated, some of them indicating a decrease in the clip of the country of 30 to 40 per cent. This is, of course, absurd.

Late Hatched Chicken.

The many phases of chicken life make poultry-keeping full of a variety that is charming, and an interest that attracts. Some people object to late hatched chickens, feeling that those hatched during the months when the wild birds bring up their young are really natural birds, and fit for good work in the poultry yard. But these people forget that domestic poultry are very largely out of their element in many respects, and as they remember this they will cease to clamour for any other thing than the most natural, and anything beyond that will assist Nature to ensure success.

We must also remember in this connection that it is profitable poultry-keeping and not natural poultry-keeping that we have to study, and that utility in a modern sense is not always allied to copying Nature in her times and seasons, if we find it advantageous to copy her methods, and that when a system is found to produce beneficial results it is always most legitimate to employ it, because this principle, evolved very largely out of the higher intelligence of men to govern the beasts of the field and living things generally, has been at the source of all improvements, and very much of the excellence that now exists in many departments of life. So it was often remarked by men and women of the old school "July and August chickens do not do well." "Farm, Field, and Fireside" points out that the blundering management was largely responsible for the condition of things of which this remark was only too sadly true, and as we have looked round the question we have not been surprised that it was so under the old management so sadly defective, and which claimed a margin for so much of inattention and deficiency in many ways.

The Cause of Such Miserable Failure.

One very frequent cause of chickens that were hatched late not being reared was found in the tendency poultry-keepers had to bring up old and young chickens together. This modern poultry-keepers know to be a most fatal mistake, and often the poor little late-hatched chicks were allowed to huddle up in the chicken-houses with the older birds, until they were almost stifled, and their growth and vigour seriously impaired. And even now, strange to say, many people are very careless over this matter, and these grumble and blame the chickens, poultry-keeping, and indeed everything else, except the one cause—even their own bungling through ignorance; and then finding their young late-hatched chickens dying off one by one, wonder how this is, when they might be quite sure that this would be the result of such bad management as their poor little chickens are oftentimes subjected to.

Ignorant Breeding.

Then, again, in breeding, bad feeding, wrong mating, and other evils of ignorance cause weakness of constitution, and the consequence is a sad story of failures that are most disastrous. Further, with the old negligence, hens are set in the old nests, which are infested with vermin, and consequently the hen is soon attacked, and loss of blood causes her to lose heat, and weak chickens are the result. Of course these do not do as well as if they had the advantage of quick, vigorous incubation, and so if a little cold weather should come then they are weak and scarcely able to stand against it. Another cause of death among young chickens is found in blows in the back of the head which little chickens frequently get when they are allowed to feed with the earlier-hatched larger chickens and the older birds.

A Remarkable Fact.

A rather remarkable fact is noticeable in some of the July-hatched chickens, and that is that some of these hatched about the end of July have begun to lay before birds hatched in March and April. So, strange as this may appear, it seems abundantly certain that in these cases the birds lose nothing in the way of vigour, etc., by being late hatched. Where poultry-keepers are unable to afford the higher prices paid for good eggs early in the season, they may get good stock by buying eggs and hatching late when they are cheap, and getting some good birds the first year; they would if they followed this up by mating a large, early-hatching cockerel with the hens, the next year get some fine stock, equal almost to birds bred early in the season. A good deal depends upon how people go to work in these matters, because practical poultry-keeping is largely a question of economy, which is taken up with constantly remembering that "Time and tide wait for no man."

Melotte Cream Separators.
Make 1/5 more butter, 14 days free trial allowed, no prepayment required, 75,000 in daily use. Write to-day.
MELOTTE SEPARATOR SALES Co., Ltd., BRISTOL.
Agent for Sidmouth:
J. W. HALSE, SIDMOUTH.

Phillida to Mary.

August 4th, 1903.

My dear Mary,—

Here I am at the seaside once again, my face the colour of a boiled lobster, so I am told, and in full enjoyment of a nice cold. I do not know what sort of weather you are having. We cannot complain much on that score. The barometer stands high, and the winds are higher, making the water somewhat rough for boating; but we have no rain by day. The little that has fallen has come at night — quite a providential arrangement, is'nt it? I caught a cold as so many people do through carelessness. The sun is so hot by day that one is glad to go about with a minimum of clothing, but towards evening the sea breezes are cold and damp, and unless one dresses warmly one is sure to find aching bones. However, a cold does not hang about long this time of the year. Nevertheless, my experience may be a salutary warning to you. Always take warm wraps—a thick coat, or cloak to the seaside and don't forget to carry it with you of a morning if you are going out for a whole day. You will be sure to want it by evening.

We had a splendid view of one of the torpedo flotillas yesterday. Hostilities have been declared, as you know perhaps, and we are supposed to be a French port, awaiting the attack of a British fleet. Last evening our torpedo boat destroyers and gunboats steamed out for a night cruise, and I understand this morning that we captured two of the enemy and lost one of our own ships. The men, however, who all pretend to be very wise and talk to us poor women on matters maritime from a lofty height, say that theoretical warfare is different from the real thing, and that except as exercises these manoeuvres are not of great value. I don't know anything about that. The one point that strikes me is the horrible business of sending out three or four hundred men in a ship which may be blown sky high at any moment. A naval battle may be much more sanguinary than a land battle, and, in addition to the lives, bang goes a million pounds in a battleship. I don't like the drab colour that the warships are painted nowadays. When the funnels were yellow, the top sides—I think that is the term—were white, the hull black, with a white and red stripe on the water line they did look smart, but now they are one uniform drab all over. The sailors as a rule are very quiet nice fellows, but there are black sheep in every flock. On Sunday some of them were allowed on shore for a few hours—they must have been artificers and petty officers I think,—and it was amusing to see them driving off in donkey carts, well stocked with bottles—not teetotal bottles I am afraid. In the evening some of the men became rowdy and just before Church time there was a fight in the main street of our town. The combatants were separated and taken into neighbouring houses to lie down. They were given a cup of tea, and handed over to their comrades later, more or less sober. The officers must have heard of their bad conduct, however, because our men folk tell us that the principals have been punished—had all leave stopped for two months, and made to feel that they are in disgrace. It seems such a pity that real good, respectable, nice spoken fellows, as the men of war's men are, should fall under the spell of the wretched drink. I was talking to one of the fighters only the day before. He was as nice and intelligent as one would wish to meet anywhere. Yet the next day he was acting like a madman.

We had a picnic yesterday. A donkey picnic. We hired three donkey carts, loaded up with kettles and crockery and provisions, and went off over the Downs to a lonely sand cove. There, under the shadow of a massive granite rock mass, we turned the donkeys loose, lit fires, spread our cloths and feasted. Afterwards the men raked the sand for cockles whilst the women-folk meandered round chatting. Towards sunset we made a move for home. As independent women we thought we would harness the donkeys. We did in some sort of fashion, but we evidently fastened up the wrong buckles, because one donkey could'nt be got into the cart, and as for another, directly we put the baskets in the cart the shafts tipped up and there was a general mix up. When the men did arrive they thought the quickest way out of the difficulty was to unfasten everything and commence the harnessing afresh from the beginning. They need not have been so sarcastic about it, however. The dear men have a good conceit of themselves when it comes to harnessing donkeys; perhaps because there is some affinity between them.

I don't know that I have much in the way of fashions to tell you Mary, my dear. We do not set much store by them in this part of the world. Last year's blouse is as effective as the latest creation of the modiste, and any millinery will serve so long as it has no feathers. I saw one lady on Sunday going to Church in a glorious hat with a long sweeping beautifully curled ostrich feather. It looked quite lovely. I saw her again in the evening, after she had been walking by the sea, and that feather was quite straight and draggled. There was not a single curl left in it. She will know better next time. You cannot do better at the seaside than wear a plain hat, a good sensible blue serge skirt, a thin silk blouse, and a cape or coat to slip on of an evening. It pays to have good quality at the seaside. The salt air, and strong damp breezes, search out the weaknesses of cheap material.

If and when the weather moderates I hope to do some sailing, but there are nasty white topped waves rolling along now, and our men come home drenched with spray, which flies in over the bow as they race along. I cannot get much satisfaction from the mariners here. When one asks them what the weather is likely to be, they cock one eye wisely at the glass, tap it, to see if it is going up or back, and solemnly inform one that it is "summer time." I lost patience with one old salt yesterday. He has spent most of his life at sea, and all he could do was to repeat that parrot cry "It is summer time!" "Why, I could tell you that. Of course it is summer time. Don't they teach you anything but platitudes at sea?" He calmly replied that his skipper, assisted by a rope's end—whatever that had to do with it—did succeed in teaching him a few things in addition to platitudes, from which I gathered that my sneer was thrown away on him. I suppose the fact is that sailors don't know much more than other folk and they find safety from inconvenient questions in platitude. Perhaps they mean that in summer time weather changes very quickly. It may be rough in the evening and quite calm at night. But they need not make such an awful mystery about it—need they?

I don't think I'll trouble you with any more of my grumbles just now. The weather is delightful for shore holiday making, but I am longing to go afloat. Perhaps before I write you again the sea will be like a millpond,—that is when I like sailing. Of course, very often the boat does'nt sail, because there is no wind. Then the men can put out their paddles and row us along. They don't like doing that, but I'm sure it is good for their muscles, and very much better for our feelings. It is horrid to be in a boat when she is going bumpetty-bumpetty-bump into a choppy sea, and when the tops of the waves come splashing on board. A strong breeze ruffles one's hair, too. By-the-bye I notice several young women and girls moving round this year without hats. I can't quite decide whether they are trying to encourage a growth of hair, or to contract sunstroke. I must ask one of them presently.

Yours,

PHILLIDA.

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER. The Best
BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER. in the world.
BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER. Guaranteed
BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER. Pure and
BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER. Wholesome.

For the Children

Conducted by "UNCLE WILLIAM."

THE FINGERS SAY SO.

Is the little girl good? How can we tell?
Just see what tiny fingers spell:
G—o—o—d, good.

That one is right; now the other hand.
It's as true as if it had all been planned.
G—i—r—l, girl.

The hands spell right; but what they do
Will make their story false or true:
Good girl.

JOHN T. ROBERTS.

Finding a Pot of Gold.

Once upon a time a man had a dream. In that dream he was told that if he arose and went to London Bridge and stood there he would meet with some one who would tell him something that would be greatly to his benefit. The dream did not pass away with the man's sleep. It was on his mind by day. He could get no peace for thinking about it. That being so, he resolved to put it to the test. Having no money to pay for a place in the stagecoach — for it was before the days of railroads—and not having a horse to ride on, he walked to the great city on foot, and finding London Bridge, stood in the centre of it for a long time—long enough for him to begin to think that he was a great fool to come to such a place on such an errand. "Well," he said at last, "the walk has done me no harm; I have seen the country and I have seen London town, and I must just find my way home again as best I can." But just as he had said this an old gentleman, who was a Quaker, came up to him and said, "Friend, what doest thou here waiting on the Bridge so long and patiently?" The voice was kind and the man from Upsall thought he might as well tell the truth, even if he should be laughed at for doing so. But the Quaker did not laugh as he heard about the dream, but said quietly that it was very strange, and what seemed to him quite as strange was that he himself had had a similar dream, only in his case he was asked not to go to London Bridge, which he crossed every day, but seek out a village called Upsall, and in the Castle yard there he would find an elder bush. Then he was told that if he dug close to that bush and dug deeply enough he should find a pot of gold. Where Upsall was the Quaker did not know. "Perhaps there is no such place," he said, "and no doubt my dream is as foolish as yours." The countryman did not say anything to this, but resolved to make his way home quicker than he came. As soon as he got back to Upsall he made for the Castle yard and there sure enough was the elder bush. He knew it very well: he could have walked blindfold to it. He began to dig at once, and by and by he found a pot with an inscription on it, in a language he could not read. There was money inside and that was enough for him. The pot, it is said, was kept at the village inn till one day a stranger came who was able to read the inscription, and he said it meant this: "Look, dig deeper; where this stood is another twice as good." And so we are told that the man learning this began to dig again, and found a second pot, and even a third pot. Here the Upsall story ends so far as Uncle William has knowledge of it.

The Moral

of it, for no doubt it was meant to have a moral, may be found in a true stroy of a similar dream. It is that of a man who was very poor, and who dreamt that he had only to dig in his little orchard in order to get rich. "There will be a pot of gold hidden away somewhere in it," he said, "and I will find it out." But though he dug all round and turned over the earth again and again, he got nothing to repay him for his pains, and he felt in the end that he was a very silly man. He, however, had done a work that was much needed. The sunshine and the air and the rain were now able to get into the soil, and bushes and trees in the orchard bore more fruit next year than they had ever done before. Moreover the fruit was improved in size and quality, and brought a good price in the market, so that by digging in the garden the poor man got a pot of gold after all. And perhaps in this we have the true reading of most of these stories, for this story has been told of a great many places in England, and also of places in other lands. Perhaps it is a common tale, because there are many persons eager to become rich easily and quickly, and what more ready way than by digging and finding gold in this simple fashion?

Bank Holiday Competition.

Don't forget the competition announced last week. Most of you had a holiday last Monday, and Uncle William wants you to write a letter to him describing where you went and what you saw, and how you enjoyed yourselves, and to the writer of the letter containing the best account a good book will be given, and also to the writer of the letter containing the second best account. But no letter must be written on both sides of the paper, and all letters intended for the competition must reach Uncle William not later than Tuesday next, August 11th.

Puzzles.

2. WHAT IS IT.

I am the centre of gravity, hold a capital position in Vienna, and as I am foremost in every victory, am allowed by all to be invaluable. Am always out of tune, yet ever in voice, invisible though clearly seen in the midst of a river. I have three associates in vice, and could name three that are in love with me.

ELLEN BOWLES, Chagford.

3. HIDDTN PROVERBS.

There is a lovely doll in that shop window.

Don't ride over that large stone or you will upset.

What a lot of apples Ethel gathers in her basket.

I have no more sweets to give you.

Let us get some of those ferns and moss; how pretty they look.

ELLEN BOWLES, Chagford.

4. CONUNDRUM.

Winnie Pinn, of Exeter, wishes to know when are two and two not four.

All answers to the above puzzles, if received by Uncle William not later than Friday next, will be acknowledged the following week.

Answers to Puzzles of July 24th.

1. RE-ARRANGING.

A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds.

Bad thoughts quickly ripen into bad actions.

2. MISSING WORD PUZZLE.

Here are the missing words:—

Flower—Flour.	Chord—Cord.
Hart—Heart	Rhone—Roan.
Week—Weak	Gate—Gait.

3. THE LONELY A's.

Samara.	Canada.	Caracas.
Panama.	Banana.	Havana.

4. CONUNDRUMS.

What does a grocer do with his goods before he sells them? Why.

And the difference between a farmer and a dressmaker is this, the one gathers what he sows and the other sews what she gathers.

Answers to the puzzles, the numbers of which follow their names, have been received from:—

Ida Ingerson, Newton Abbot, 4.
A. G. Seward, Sidmouth, 4.
W. H. Sherwood, South Normanton, 2, 3.
Winnie Pinn, Exeter, 1, 3, 4.
E. Pinn, Exeter, 1, 3, 4.

Band of Kindness.

At present there are 126 members of the Band of Kindness, but Uncle William hopes the young people will send in their names at once to him, for the Band of Kindness is for all boys and girls who are prepared to be kind to birds, to animals, to all living things, to brothers and sisters, and to playmates, and who will every day try to do some kind action and to make someone or some living thing happy. All who are willing to join the Band must send in their names and addresses to Uncle William, "Daily Western Times," 145, Fore-street, Exeter.

All letters about the Band of Kindness, or about the Children's Corner, and answers to the Puzzles, should be sent by post, or left at the Office of the "Daily Western Times." The address on the letter should be:—

UNCLE WILLIAM,
"Daily Western Times,"
145, Fore-street,
Exeter.

STOKE FLEMING.

Edward Barlow Hodge was, at Kingsbridge Sessions, Tuesday, fined £1 inclusive for using indecent language at Stokefleming.—George Wakeham was fined 2s 6d and costs for driving without lights at East Allington.

CORNISH & CO.,
ARE NOW HOLDING THEIR
ANNUAL SUMMER SALE.
GREAT CLEARANCE OF GENTS' YOUTHS' AND BOYS' SUITS.
GREAT REDUCTIONS IN ALL SUMMER GOODS SUITABLE FOR HOLIDAY WEAR.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF BOYS' SCHOOL SUITS AT GREAT REDUCTIONS.
CORNISH & CO.,
GENTS' AND BOYS' OUTFITTERS
REMOVED FROM
BROADGATE TO 169, FORE STREET,
(OPPOSITE THE LOWER MARKET), EXETER.

PONY SHOW.

RECORD ENTRY AT SOUTH BRENT.

Splendid weather favoured the South Brent Dartmoor Pony and Sheep Show, which took place on Wednesday in a field near Brent Station. The Committee are to be complimented on the success of the day due largely to re-organisation of the prizes and introduction of better methods for the encouragment of local breeders to produce animals of a superior class, as a response to which the entries were a record. A grand stand accommodating several hundreds of spectators was comfortably packed, and the field was quite as well filled. The Buckfastleigh Brass Band played choice selections of music at intervals.

Most of the arrangements devolved on the Secretary, Mr. Wyndham Hull, who was assisted by a capable Committee. The Judges were:—Horses and ponies, Dr. H. S. Johnson, Totnes; Messrs. G. B. Collier, South Brent; and T. W. Selleck, Roborough, assisted by Messrs. Northey and Pearse (inspection judges of polo ponies if required). Sheep, Messrs. E. P. Northey, Okehampton, and H. B. Doble, Galmpton. Butter and cream, Mr. Wm. Jordan, Totnes. Honey, Mr. S. Head, Ivybridge. Polo pony stud book inspection (Dartmoor section), Messrs. Kingwell, Northey, Pearse, and Muntz.

PRIZE LIST.

DARTMOOR PONIES.

Yearling ponies, foaled in 1901.—1, W. Soper, Brent; 2, W. Soper; 3, W. Pearse, Brent.

Mare, stallion or gelding, not exceeding 12.2 h.h., foaled in 1901.—1, W. Pearse; 2, A. Andrews, South Brent; 3, J. White, Brent.

Mare or gelding, not exceeding 12.3 h.h., foaled in 1900.—1, J. Edmunds, sen., South Brent; 2, J. R. T. Kingwell, South Brent; 3, W. Knapman, South Brent.

Stallion, not exceeding 13 h.h., not less than 3 years old.—1, J. R. T. Kingwell; 2, W. Pearse; 3, A. Andrews.

Mare with foal at foot, not exceeding 13 h.h.—1, W. Pearse; 2, A. Andrews; 3, J. Edmunds, sen.

Mare not exceeding 13 h.h., which has not reared a colt in 1903.—1, W. Pearse; 2, J. R. T. Kingwell; 3, Mrs. J. Cheston, South Brent.

Mare, with or without her foal, not exceeding 13 h.h., of any age, to be the property of a bona-fide working man, occupying not more than 5 acres of land, for ponies which have never won a first prize.—1, W. H. Andrews, South Brent; 2, W. Soper, South Brent; 3, R. Prout, Ivybridge.

SPECIAL PONY CLASSES.

Best stallion in classes 2 and 4, approved by the judges, for Polo and Riding Pony Society's silver medals—1, J. R. T. Kingwell.

Best mare in classes 2, 3, 5, 6 and 7, not less than two years old on the day of the show, in foal to or with foal at foot by a mountain or thoroughbred sire, and approved by the judges.—1 and 2, R. Prout; 3, W. Pearse.

RIDING CLASSES.

Mare or gelding, not exceeding 13 h.h.—1, E. B. Oldreive, Dartmouth; 2, R. Rogers, Kingsbridge; 3, R. Loveband, Totnes.

Mare or gelding, 3 years old and upwards, not exceeding 14.2 h.h., for ponies that have never won a prize.—1, J. P. Perraton, Aveton Gifford; 2, T. Luscombe, Harberton; 3, J. Horton, Cornwood.

DRIVING CLASSES.

Mare or gelding, not exceeding 13.2 h.h.—1, J. Ford, Newton Ferrers; 2, R. Rogers; 3, E. B. Oldreive.

Ditto, exceeding 13.2 h.h.—1, H. Trant and Son, Strete; 2, Mrs. Hayes Fisher, Torquay; 3, the Hon. Mrs. Jervoise Smith, Harberton.

JUMPING CLASSES.

Jumper, open to all horses, over hurdles and banks—1, J. Ford, Newton Ferrers; 2, A. Coad, South Brent; 3, A. W. Beer, Plympton.

Jumper, exceeding 14 h.h., over hurdles and banks, for horses that have never won accumulative prizes to the value of £3.—1, W. Vooght, South Brent; 2, R. H. Perraton and Sons, Kingsbridge; 3, J. H. Glover, Cornwood.

Jumpers, not exceeding 14 h.h., over hurdles and banks, for ponies that have never won accumulative prizes to the value of £5.—1, E. B. Oldreive; 2, R. H. Hughes, Ivybridge; 3, E. H. Sampson, Cornwood.

DARTMOOR SHEEP.

Ram, born previous to 1902.—1, J. R. T. Kingwell; 2, J. R. T. Kingwell; 3, Messrs. Smerdon, Belstone.

Ram, born in 1902.—1, J. Horton, Cornwood; 2, J. R. T. Kingwell.

Ram lamb, bred by exhibitor.—1 and 2, J. R. T. Kingwell.

Pen of five old ewes—1 and 2, J. R. T. Kingwell; 3, Mr. A. Andrews, Brent.

Ditto ewe hogs.—1 and 3, J. R. T. Kingwell; 2, N. Wyatt, Ivybridge.

Ditto, ewe lambs, bred by exhibitor.—1 and 2, J. R. T. Kingwell.

SOUTH DEVON SHEEP.

Ram born in 1902.—1, T. Luscombe, Harberton; 2, J. Hoare, Buckfastleigh; 3, W. H. Luscombe, Avonwick.

Ram lamb, bred by exhibitor.—1, E. Stooke, Kingsbridge; 2, E. Stooke; 3, J. S. Hallett, Brixton.

Pen of five old ewes.—1, E. Stooke; 2, J. Wakeham, Brent.

Ditto ewe hogs.—1, E. Stooke; 2, T. Luscombe.

Ditto, ewe lambs, bred by exhibitor.—1, J. S. Hallett; 2, E. Stooke.

BUTTER AND CREAM.

Butter, the produce of South Devon Cows.—1, J. R. T. Kingwell; 2, Miss E. Mead, South Brent; 3, Mrs. Anning, Totnes; 4, J. E. D. Moysey, Dartington.

Clotted cream, the produce of South Devon Cows.—1, Miss M. Pearse, South Brent; 2, Miss Andrews, Brent.

HONEY.

Section of honey, the product of bees kept by and the property of the exhibitor.—1, F. Luscombe, Avonwick; 2, J. Stephens, South Brent; 3, and 4, W. G. Kingwell, South Brent.

Comb honey, ditto.—1, Miss Andrews; 2, F. Luscombe; 3, F. E. Bryant, South Brent; 4, J. T. Bryant, South Bryant.

LODDISWELL.

Loddiswell Parish Council met in the Public Library on Wednesday, when the special business was the election of representatives on the British and National Schools of the village. After considerable discussion, Mr. W. H. Yalland was appointed as the Parish Council representative, and Mr. John Rowse nominated for the County Council's selection for the British School, whilst Mr. James Yalland, junr., was appointed as the Parish Council representative, and Mr. Hendy for the County Council's nomination for the National School. For the Local Committee for Higher and Technical Education, Messrs. T. Coombe, F. Kennard, G. Hodder, F. Willing, W. H. Yalland, J. Prowse and Rev. T. F. Boultbee were nominated.

CHILLATON.

Great sympathy is felt in the neighbourhood with Mr. W. D. Blythe and family in their bereavement through the painfully sudden death of Mrs. Blythe, which occurred early on Tuesday morning.

CREDITON ACCOUNTANT.

APPEARS IN EXETER BANKRUPTCY COURT.

The first meeting of the creditors of James Wellington, accountant, of Crediton, was held at the office of the Official Receiver, Exeter, yesterday, when the following creditors were represented:—Sir Redvers Buller (by Mr. E. H. Houlditch) for £3,619 3s 3d; Mrs. Elizabeth Nicholls, £101 5s 10d; Mrs. Mary Ann Dodd, £105; William Dodd, £429; Mrs. James Slade, £389 16s 9d.

Debtor, who is well known, holds the position of clerk to the Crediton Board of Guardians, and until quite recently was Clerk to the Urban Council of Crediton, only lodged his statement of affairs yesterday morning. The statement showed that unsecured creditors' claims amounted to £8,906; fully secured, £1,250; contingent liabilities, £1,800, of which £500 was expected to rank against the estate for dividend. Gross liabilities were £11,956 12s 5d, of which £9,405 was expected to rank against the estate; assets, salaries accrued, about £30, and a claim against his son's estate in respect of monies had by him from debtor, the value of which debtor could not at present estimate. There was a deficiency of £9,375 12s 5d, the deficiency account being as follows:—Household expenses £250, interest on loans for the past year about £135, money paid and liabilities incurred on behalf of his son £9,291 12s 5d. The unsecured creditors were:—General Buller, for money lent, and rents received by debtor on the General's behalf, £3,605 16s 10d; Dr. W. S. Campbell, money lent to son, £750; Mrs. Sarah Courtenay, money lent, £82 10s; Mrs. M. G. Cross (Exminster Asylum) money lent, £91 9s; Mr. and Mrs. Dodd, of Whitstone, money lent, £500; W. Pry, Crediton, money lent, £75; National Provincial Bank, Crediton, overdraft, £287 19s 5d; Mrs. Nicholls, Crediton, money lent, £100; Mrs. Jane Slade, Spreyton, money lent, £389 16s 9d; ; Bailey's trustees, £1,571; Bullen's trustees, a legacy, one to a daughter, at present a minor, £75; Wreford trustees, £300. The fully secured creditors are:—Devon and Cornwall Bank, money lent, £850; Mrs. Emily White, Crediton, money lent, £400; National Provincial Bank, Crediton, £1,800, made up of guarantees of £1,000 and £800 on behalf of debtor's son.

No resolution was arrived at.

Debtor appeared at the Castle of Exeter later in the morning to undergo his public examination before the Registrar (Mr. J. Daw). Messrs. Pope and Thomas were petitioners for creditors, and Mr. W. H. Tarbet appeared for debtor.

The Official Receiver (Mr. A. E. Ward) said the debtor's cash account had only been filed that morning, and it would not be possible to hold the examination that day. Therefore he asked for an adjournment. He also asked that debtor file an order of his general cash account, say from January 1st, 1902, up to the present time. It was important that such should be done.

Mr. J. D. Prickman (who appeared for creditors) suggested that debtor prepare a cash account for the last two years.

Mr. Tarbet said there was no objection to that.

Mr. L. D. Thomas asked that the account might include complete particulars of all monies received by debtor, and not alone the account of his personal books.

Debtor consented to do this, and the Registrar said he proposed to adjourn the examination until August 19th, and then there could be another adjournment.

WEDDING OF THE CHIEF CONSTABLE OF DEVON.

The wedding was quietly solemnised in Holy Trinity, the Parish Church of Brompton, London, on Saturday, of Mr. Francis Randolph Cyril Coleridge, Chief Constable of Devon, second son of the late Mr. Francis J. Coleridge, of Ottery St. Mary, and Mrs. Alice Gertrude Hayhurst-France, widow of Captain Hayhurst-France, 7th Fusiliers, Ystyma Colwyn, Montgomeryshire, and daughter of Mr. R. M. Hawks, formerly of Dolcorsllwyn, Montgomeryshire. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. T. J. Perowne, M.A., and the the bride, who wore a travelling dress, was given away by her uncle, Mr. T. G. Bampfylde. The bridegroom was accompanied by the Rev. G. F. Coleridge, as "best man." The newly-married couple left shortly afterwards for Norway, where the honeymoon is to be spent. The presents were numerous and magnificent.

PRETTY CHEEKS.

A Food that Makes Girls Sweet to Look Upon.

The right food for young ladies is of the greatest importance to their looks, to say nothing of their health. Thin, sallow girls don't get the right food, you may be absolutely certain. A Brooklyn girl says: "For a long time in spite of all I could do I was thin and nervous. My cheeks were so sunken my friends used to remark how ill I looked. I couldn't seem to get strength from my food—meat, potatoes, bread, etc. So I tried various medicines without help.

"I often read about Grape-Nuts, but never tried the food until one day something impressed me that perhaps if I would eat Grape-Nuts for my nerves and brain I could digest and get the good of my food. So I started. The food with cream was fascinating to my taste, and I used it regularly twice a day.

"I began to improve, and now, while on my third package, I have changed so my friends congratulate me warmly, ask me what in the world I have taken, etc., etc. My cheeks are plump and rosy, and I feel so strong and well. I sleep sound, and it seems as though I couldn't get enough to eat. Thank you sincerely for making "Grape-Nuts." Name given by Grape-Nuts Co., 66, Shoe-lane, London, E.C.

Four teaspoonfuls with cool cream or milk or with fruit make a charming breakfast dish during the warm weather.

There's a reason for Grape-Nuts

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