

AGAIN A PREACHER.

Once an Outcast, He Goes Back to His Old Work.

Not Reinstated, But Applied For Ordination as a Newcomer.

New York Sun: The New York Presbytery, which a few days ago rejected candidates for the ministry from the Union Theological Seminary, took in a recruit on Monday whose experience is far different from that of most of the Union seminary. He is a man who fell from the priesthood itself and has worked up to such a place of rectitude that the Presbytery is glad to receive him once more. The man is Harvey Graeme Furley. He is a Ph. D. in the ministerial directories, which, as a sympathetic brother of the cloth observed yesterday, indicates that he is "doctor" by right of study and by a higher title than that of a D. D. degree by favor. As Dr. Furley he is known here in New York, where he has been for the last few years manager of the Industrial Christian Alliance at 170 Bleeker street, and as such he was known some years ago in the ministry of the Presbyterian Church, which he entered in 1867.

Something like a decade ago he left it, and since then and before his arrival at his present post in Bleeker street he has been at times a tramp, a teacher, a temperance lecturer, a drunkard, even a prisoner handcuffed to a black man and cell-mate of three negroes. Strangely enough, it was in the company of two other black men that he appeared before the church fathers more than a year ago and asked to be taken under the Presbytery's care.

Now, at the completion of his term of probation and supervision he is to be ordained as a newcomer into the ranks of the ministry; he has declined to take any advantage of his earlier experience and has stood before the Presbytery, Rev. Dr. Bancroft Davis said, yesterday, exactly as a man who for the first time entered the church and prepared himself for the ministry.

Dr. Furley when he first entered the ministry had a charge at Reynoldsville, Pa., from which he went to Tyrone, Pa., where he succeeded Rev. John R. Davison, who came to the Fourth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York. Thence Dr. Furley went to the Oxford Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia.

While he was there his wife died and he turned to drink. On a summer resort, awakening to a realization that he was drinking himself into ruin, he did not seek to return to his church, but sent in his resignation and asked the Presbytery to relieve him of his allegiance. Under a rule of the Church, he being his own accuser, his request was granted without publicity or trial. Then began the period of roaming. It took him to many parts of the country. He never knew why he drank, as he did not like liquor. He taught school for a season, and did not touch it. Then one day he was standing in the corner in Chicago waiting for a car, saw a saloon, entered—and the rest of the tale need not be told.

He lectured, tramped, did many things and incidentally learned much about the armies of the unemployed. Part of the time he was in New York, and here once he was arrested after he had sold his clothing. It was then that he was sent from Chatham square to the island coupled to a negro.

A fortnight after his release he wandered into the McAuley Mission in Water street, and the late Mr. Hadley took a deep interest in him, as he did in many another. Furley sat there one night when three ministers who had been his classmates in the seminary days came in. He made his choice that night. It was a tough proposition for him. He looked at it squarely. There were three choices for him. He could walk out and they would never have recognized him. He could have sat still and they would not have noticed him. Or he could get up and tell his story in open meeting, as is the custom of the place, and then if the clergymen cared to get further information regarding their former classmate the way was open for them to do so. He arose and told his tale.

Some time afterward he went to the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church and applied for admission as a new convert might do. Dr. Stephenson interviewed himself in him and has been a good friend to him, as has Dr. Stiles of St. Thomas' Protestant Episcopal Church, and Dr. Farrar, of Brooklyn. In due season he applied to be taken under the Presbytery's care, as has been told.

He took up the work of managing the Industrial Christian Alliance, established in Bleeker street, and won further praise and gratitude. Also support. He had a method of his own for solving the problem of the homeless unemployed, and his idea was to change them from a tax on the community to a credit. He found that, as distinct from the vagabonds, the homeless unemployed were many times men who, whatever the reason for their downfall, might be made self-respecting producers again under proper treatment not wholly charitable. He found that only a small proportion of those he came in contact with were unskilled workmen and that some of these were college men.

He found that not only were they willing to work for their living but preferred to do so when shown the way. One of the things he did was to send out for broken furniture to be repaired, and he set to work making chairs, which were qualified for that work or who were unskilled that all that could be asked of them perhaps was to scrape the varnish from old chairs. He set his men to work at this task until he had built up quite a business along this line. He then found work or aided the men to find it for themselves, and he learned by his experience that by such methods his own work could go forward successfully and that the men stayed not longer at his shelter than was necessary to enable them to get their own start once more.

After John S. Huyler became president of the Industrial Christian Alliance project of Dr. Furley's came to the front and made good progress toward realization, so much so that now the corner of Bond street and Lafayette street, where it is the intention to erect a large building for the carrying out of the doctor's ideas, is a larger scale. In the meantime Dr. Furley has preached at various New York Churches and is scheduled to speak soon at John D. Rockefeller's Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, of which the Rev. Dr. Aked is pastor, but it is his intention to continue in the work of the alliance.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

LACK OF ENERGY.

A Common Trouble Among Growing Boys—A New Blood Supply is Needed—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make New Blood.

There are thousands of young men just approaching manhood who have no energy, who tire out at the least exertion, and who feel by the time they have done their day's work as though the day was a week long. In some of these cases there is a further cause, and that is the presence of disfiguring eruptions which break out on the face. These are certain signs that the blood is out of order, and unless it is promptly enriched a complete breakdown, or perhaps a consumption, may be the result. At these young men should take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills actually make rich, red blood, clear the skin of pimples and eruptions, and bring health, strength and energy. Here is a bit of proof: Adolph Holland, St. Jerome, Que., is a young man of 19 years, who says: "For more than a year I suffered from general weakness, and I gradually grew so weak that I was forced to abandon my work as a clerk. My appetite failed me, I had occasional violent headaches, and I began to suffer from indigestion. I was failing so rapidly that I began to fear that consumption was fastening itself upon me. Our family doctor treated me, but I did not gain under his care. I was in a very discouraged state when a friend from Montreal came to see me. He strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so, and inside of three weeks I began to feel better, my appetite began to improve, and I seemed to have the feeling of new energy. I took ten boxes and I am now enjoying the best of health I ever had. My cure surprised many of my friends who began to regard me as incurable, and I strongly advise other young men who are weak to follow my example and give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial."

There is no mystery about the cures Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make. These pills actually make rich, red blood, and strengthen every organ and every nerve in the body. That is why these pills cure all common ailments like anemia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuritis, St. Vitus' dance, headaches and backaches, and the special ailments of women and growing girls. You can see the pills from any dealer in medicine or from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

WIFE MURDER.

Vaudeville Actor on Trial For Killing His Wife.

Cambridge, Mass., April 20.—Chesler S. Jordan, of Somerville, a vaudeville actor, was placed on trial today in East Cambridge for the murder of his wife, Honora Jordan, in Somerville on September 1 last. It is alleged that during a quarrel Jordan killed his wife by striking her on the head with a flat iron, afterwards dismembering the body to conceal the crime.

Portions of the body were found in a trunk in a lodging house in Boston through the suspicions of a cab man, who carried the trunk for Jordan. The woman's head was discovered in the furnace in her home and other parts of the body were found in a wash tub. The police claim that Jordan confessed the crime.

Jordan is a brother-in-law of Jesse L. Livermore, the New York cotton operator and it is understood that the Livermore wealth is aiding in Jordan's defense.

MADMAN'S ACT.

Assaulted Stepdaughter and Then Cut His Throat.

New York, April 20.—Rudolph Zellener, a nightwatchman, of Hoboken, N. J., after coming home early to-day, attacked his 18-year-old stepdaughter, Bertha Zellener, and left her unconscious, after pounding her with his fists and some blunt instrument. Then he cut his throat and severed the arteries in both wrists, and was found dead shortly after. Mrs. Zellener, who is a trained nurse, was at home at the time. The girl is lying unconscious at St. Mary's Hospital, and no reason can be given for the assault and suicide.

TELLER BACK.

Winnipeg, Man., April 20.—Fred A. Lee, the defaulting teller of the Northern Crown Bank at Saskatoon, who was arrested in Los Angeles, arrived here last night, in charge of a Thiel detective, having waived extradition. Mounted police will take him to Saskatoon.

WHERE IS JOHN?

Windsor, Ont., April 20.—Thomas Kenney, a farmer living near Woodville, is here seeking every means of assistance in his effort to locate his son, John Kenney, who disappeared more than two months ago. The son came to Windsor to engage in work at the tunnel, and on Sunday, February 14, he went out for a walk and never returned.

PRIEST DEAD.

Bracebridge, Ont., April 20.—Rev. Father Collins, parish priest of Bracebridge, died yesterday afternoon after a brief illness of about a week. He was born in the township of Caven, Ont.

ROOSEVELT AND KING.

Mombassa, British East Africa, April 20.—King Edward has sent a personal cablegram to F. J. Jackson, the acting Governor of the Province, instructing him to meet Theodore Roosevelt upon his arrival here, and show him every consideration and care. The British cruiser Pandora came into port to-day, and will take part in the welcome to be extended to the former president of the United States.

Seven hundred settlers left Toronto for the west on Tuesday.

MAKING A CITY.

PRINCE RUPERT, B.C., IS ABOUT READY FOR BUSINESS.

Provision for 10,000 Persons Will Have Been Made When the Town Site is Put Up for Sale—Grand Trunk Pacific's Western Terminus Planned Ahead.

A new city is to appear on the Pacific Coast within few months. It will not be of haphazard growth. It has been planned for years in advance, and its growth has been mapped out, and it only remains to set a date for occupation and then get the people.

The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company, which is building a new transcontinental line across Canada chiefly through virgin territory is responsible for this city that is to be. It has been christened far in advance of its birth. The city is Prince Rupert, and it is to be the Pacific coast terminus of the new railroad.

Prince Rupert is 550 miles north of Vancouver and only forty miles south of the Alaskan boundary. That is pretty far north, but it is in the same latitude as London and its mean temperature is about the same as London's. By land and sea it is protected from the ocean. Its harbor is practically landlocked, and it has a mile wide roadstead for ships. The projectors of this new seaport went at the choice of a site carefully. The entire north coast was searched and every harbor sounded. The best way for the railroad through the mountains had to be taken into consideration.

Further, the most available route to Yokohama and the rest of the Far East had to be taken into account. The choice was made four years ago, and since then they have been making plans for the new city. The first subdivision of the town site will be made about May 1, and the public invited to come in and buy.

The steamship route to the new port from the Far East lies through the Dixon entrance into Hecate Strait, thence to Chatham Sound and Prince Rupert harbor. The harbor is really a strait between Digby Island and Prince Rupert Island and it extends fourteen miles inland beyond the site of the new city.

The Provincial Government of British Columbia made a grant of 10,000 acres to the railway company, which bought up 14,000 acres of Indian reserve land, making 24,000 acres for the city to grow in. Probably it will need no more acreage. It will start out with 2,000 acres only, but that is some space.

The work of planning Prince Rupert began in earnest in May, 1906. Since then surveying and clearing have been carried on simultaneously. The land is cleared now and the town site, the 2,000 acres on which the start is to be made, has been mapped out.

This town has got to grow as the law directs and not as the people will. Streets will not follow cow paths or Indian trails. It has all been attended to, such as laying out parks and boulevards which may not be needed for half a century.

One of the first steps the engineers took was to employ landscape gardeners, who have produced a plan which combines the utilitarian and the artistic in city building. The landscape artists were Brett & Hall, of Boston, who laid out Mount Royal Park, Montreal, and Mount Royal Park, Boston.

If you visit Prince Rupert to-day you will find a settlement huddled on the waterfront. It is made up largely of temporary structures in which the engineers and workmen have been housed and fed and provided for. Many of these structures will disappear when the city gets its start. Your idea of the city to come must be had from maps.

These maps show a long waterfront broken by several little bays. A few streets back from the water the land ascends, at first gradually and then abruptly.

The streets are to go up hill in curves, in fact scarcely half of the street in this new city will run in straight lines. Most of the thoroughfares are numbered, the avenues generally parallel to the waterfront, the streets at right angles to it. There are many familiar names, Water street, Beach street, Main street, also a Railroad avenue, but no Broadway appears—possibly it is too American.

Here and there where the topography permits are circles with streets radiating therefrom. Away up on the hills the Prince Rupert Boulevard has been mapped, a boulevard around above the city, training the eye to the magnificent views of the harbor and its future array of shipping.

You can easily imagine a second or third generation of the pioneers who themselves are yet to be driving in automobiles along the boulevard and taking in the sight. There are mountains on the opposite shore ready and willing to be looked at, and to the northwest, through an island studded channel, is the famous Indian village of Metlakatla.

The harbor itself has been mapped by the Dominion Government Hydrographic Survey. It is free from rocks or other obstructions and of sufficient depth to afford good anchorage. The entrance is straight, 2,000 feet in width at the narrowest, with a minimum depth of 36 feet. A low tide, a permanent wharf 1,500 feet long has been constructed.

The British Columbia Government isn't going to have this new city at the mercy of a corporation. It has taken a strong hand in the work of development. One-quarter of all the land reverts to the province, as also one-quarter of the waterfront, after the townsite has been laid out.

The first inhabitants of this city won't have to worry over public improvements. They will find graded streets, sidewalks and sewers for them. The Provincial Government appropriates \$200,000 for early improvements, and ample provision will have been made in advance for a population of 10,000 people. As the population increases the improvements will keep well in advance. The gradual slope of the land with an occasional abrupt rise, has made the drainage problem very easy of solution.

The town of course will have to wait for the railway, but it is creeping across the Northwest prairies. It is 1,750 miles from Winnipeg to Prince Rupert over the Grand Trunk Pacific route, and trains are now running between Winnipeg and Vancouver, Alberta, 667 miles. The time table bears the usual legend, "Subject to change without notice," and in this case the change usually means the addition of a few more stations to the west every month or so. Construction from the Prince Rupert end will soon begin.

Transportation facilities will give Prince Rupert its excuse for being, and many industries wait upon the completion of the railway. The fishing industry expects to take a jump forward. The salmon pack last season in the

Skeena River, twelve miles south of Prince Rupert, was valued at \$1,000,000 and gave employment to 5,000 persons. This product has gone to Vancouver and Victoria by water, but when the railway comes much of it will go through Prince Rupert.

Other fisheries besides salmon are waiting to be developed. A license has been granted to establish a whaling station near the new city. In the winter months whales abound, even in Prince Rupert Harbor.

There is a timber industry yet in its infancy, and mining properties in the mountains need only means of transportation.

Of course Prince Rupert has had a start already. There is a population of 900. But only those have come to the new town who have had to do with the work of the railway company or the Government.

It has been impossible for any one to buy or lease land without official sanction, and the bars have been up quite securely. Just enough business was let in to furnish the contractors and laborers with supplies. There are a dozen or so stores, two branch banks, and two hotels. Also there is a weekly newspaper, the Empire.

At the opening of the road clear to the Pacific no one can speak with definiteness. It is like the Panama Canal. Charles M. Hays, president of the Grand Trunk Pacific, who by the way is an American, has made a trip to Prince Rupert recently.

"We are doing very well, indeed. The various contractors are working hard, and well ahead of their dates. Labor is abundant and is more productive at lower wages. I see no reason to doubt that by the autumn of 1911 our first train will break through to tidewater, coming from the Atlantic to the Pacific."

Darting Pains Around Shoulders and Spine.
Brocton Merchant in Hospital for Weeks Cured of Rheumatic Pains by "NERVILINE."

"It would be impossible for me to tell how much I suffered with a sort of travelling rheumatism. It wasn't confined to any particular spot, but wandered over all that area from the necks to the small of the back. Sharp, shooting twinges and dull, gnawing aches finally stiffened out my muscles and left me so helpless I had to give up work and go into the hospital. I stayed there three weeks and felt better. Still I wasn't cured and as soon as I started back to work again the pain was a bad as ever."

"I fortunately read of the strange, powerful effect Nerviline has over such pain and at once I got five bottles. Four times each day Nerviline was rubbed over the seat of the pain and I could feel it sinking deep into the muscles and sinews that were stiffened and sore. In a short time I was limber, active, free from pain and perfectly cured."

"No other liniment could have cured me but 'Nerviline,' and I strongly urge its use for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, strains and swellings and all other muscular affections." (Signed) A. M. McLelland.

Remember this: Nerviline is five times stronger, far more penetrating, possesses more pain-relieving power than any other known remedy. For fifty years its use has been universal. Beware of the substitute—ask for and get Nerviline only. Large 25c bottles at all dealers.

BE CAREFUL.
Health Department of Chicago Issues Rules.

The city health department has issued a set of suggestions to the public in an attempt to check the spread of contagious diseases. Among them are the following:

"Don't belittle the gravity of a sore throat—call in your physician without delay."

"Don't think that every attack of vomiting and a 'breaking out' of the skin is due to overloading of the stomach—follow the same course as above."

"Don't let the good women of the neighborhood diagnose what disease your child is suffering from."

"Don't seek immunity from the observance of health regulations."

"Don't put the well children with the sick—as is the practice in many ignorant families—so that they may catch the disease and 'be over with it.' It is a dangerous practice, contrary to all reason and principle, resulting in the needless sacrifice of many lives and the pitiful crippling of many that survive."

The death roll of the week just closed is the heaviest for any week in fourteen months.

FAT PEOPLE'S MISERY.
The approach of warm weather brings misery to obesity. Over-stoutness is a disease that shortens life ten to forty years by blocking up the vital organs with unhealthy fat, so that the blood circulates badly, the heart, stomach, kidneys, etc., cannot perform their functions properly, and a general condition of feeble health and premature old age is certain, unless the sufferer's life is cut off suddenly by heart failure, heat stroke, apoplexy, or some other awful fatality.

Everybody knows how over-fatness spoils the figure and ruins the complexion. There's no use in trying to permanently, quickly and safely reduce weight by patent medicines as those who have wasted time and money upon this kind of foolish health and beauty remedies with remarkable quickness, and the health, as well as beauty is restored. A proof treatment can be obtained free, postpaid (in plain package) by any reader who writes H. C. Bradford, M. D., 20 Twenty-Second street, N. Y., N. Y.

Correspondence is strictly confidential and you are not put under the slightest obligation by accepting this free offer.

PEACE, PEACE, PEACE.

Speech of Andrew Carnegie, President of Peace Society.

Dangers of War—International League of Peace.

New York, April 21.—The annual meeting of the Peace Society of the city of New York was held in the Hotel Astor here to-day. Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the president of the society, delivered the opening address, from which the following extracts are taken:

Consider the world situation to-day. Individually the world has advanced in every respect. Physically, intellectually, morally the race has everywhere risen. Conditions of human life have improved and the sentiment of brotherhood has begun to take root as the various peoples have come to know each other. All this strengthens the faith we hold that progress, development, is the law of man's being—that which is better than what has been, that to come, better than what is, no limit to man's upward ascent.

So much for man viewed individually. When we come to consider him nationally all is reversed. The chief nations of Europe have recently retrograded and are now spending nearly one-half of all their revenues arming themselves against each other as if mankind were still in the savage state.

Never were nations as busy as to-day in the hopeless task of becoming "too powerful to be attacked." Britain has just discovered in Germany a menace to her existence. Germany, having equal rights upon the sea, fails to recognize the right of Britain to remain a menace to her, which she long has been, claiming to be "Mistress of the Sea."

Britain and Germany are the principal contestants. Britain has a strong case. She cannot feed her people if supplies of food be interrupted on the sea. The fear of starvation would instantly create panic and general pillage of food supplies would ensue. She is powerless without open ports and open seas. Overwhelming fleets and must oppose the great advance which the other powers urge, the immunity of commerce upon the sea.

Germany also has a case, quite strong enough to give her the loyal support of the nation. She also cannot feed her people and has to import food largely. Articles of food were imported in 1906 to the value of over \$1,000,000,000. In a contest her danger from lack of food supplies would be serious indeed, were ports be prevented. Hence, she also feels that she must possess an all-sufficient navy.

Within a small radius the two gigantic fleets of Britain and Germany will operate, often in sight of each other. The topic of constant discussion in every ship will be their relative power and the consequences of battle. The crews of the respective navies will regard each other with suspicion, jealousy and hatred, in this representing only too truly the feelings of their countries. Under such strain a mere spark would suffice. A few marines ashore from two of the ships, British and German, would be enough—a few words pass between them, an encounter between two, both probably under the influence of liquor, blood is wound, blood is shed, and the pent-up passions of the people of both countries sweep all to the winds. The Governments are too weak to withstand the whirlwind, or, being men of like passions with their fellows, they are in part swept away themselves after years of jealous rivalry into thirst for revenge. Such the probable result—given national jealousy and hatred, any trifling stimulus to produce war.

War has seldom any adequate cause. It is usually stimulated by invidious comparisons as to relative strength and warlike qualities, which render nations suspicious of each other.

The real issue between nations usually matters little. The spirit in which nations approach each other to effect peaceful settlement is everything. No differences too trifling to create war; none too serious for peaceful adjustment. The disposition is all. Secretary Root gave full expression to this vital truth in his address in Washington at the laying of the foundation stone of the Bureau of American Republics. It is one of the many valid objections to the policy of armament that every increase of naval and military power is in the nature of a challenge to other powers, which arouses their jealousy and their fears, rendering them less disposed to settle peacefully any difference that may arise.

The late Prime Minister of Britain in his speech to the Inter-Parliamentary Union in London two years ago advocated a Peace League, which would naturally be followed in due course by the International Supreme Court. This court principle unanimously, differing only upon the manner of settling the judgment, which is surely a detail not impossible of solution.

It seems pre-eminently the mission of our peaceful international republic, which most fortunately lies beyond the vortex of military rivalry, to lead the world to the reign of Peace under Law. She it was who led the Hague Conference in urging an International Supreme Court. One cannot but indulge the hope that our President in due time may find a way open, without being intrusive, to exert his vast influence in favor of peace; to call the attention of the two disturbing powers to the fact that our country has a right to speak, if not to protest, in behalf of its own imperilled interests, and perhaps to invite the leading naval powers to consider whether some kind of agreement could not now be reached which would avert the appalling dangers which to-day threaten to convulse the world in the rot distant future.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Colonist Excursions to Pacific Coast and Mexico.

Daily until April 30th, one-way second-class colonist tickets will be issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System to the following points at very low rates: Vancouver, B. C., Seattle, Wash., Spokane, Wash., Portland, Ore., Los Angeles, Cal., San Francisco Cal., Mexico City, etc. For further information and tickets, apply to any Grand Trunk ticket agent.

The lifeboat station and the lifeboat at Ward's Island, Toronto, were destroyed by fire on Tuesday.

GO TO ELECTORS.

Montreal Aldermen Try to Evade Court's Decision.

Quebec, April 20.—The Montreal aldermen disqualified on Saturday last by a judgment of the Court of Revision at Montreal on the ground that they had passed improper accounts are making strenuous efforts to invalidate the judgment and maintain their seats and prestige in civic affairs. This forenoon a large deputation of the disqualified aldermen, their friends, supporters and lawyers waited upon Sir Lomer Gouin and his Cabinet and asked that the matter be laid before the Legislature with the object of overruling the decision of the court, so that the aldermen would be given an opportunity to go before their electors.

Sir Lomer Gouin consented to the request and promised to present the question to the House as soon as practical for discussion and proposal.

Three Valuable Insecticides.

Siberian Itch Ointment—three applications completely cures itch. Price 50c jar.

Nitro-Two applications completely destroys nits, etc., in children's heads. Price 25c bottle.

Lightning Bug Poison instantly kills bed bugs. Price 25c bottle. Sold only at Gerrie's drug store, 32 James street north.

List of Agencies
where the
HAMILTON TIMES
may be had:

G. J. McARTHUR, Stationer,
Rebecca St., 4 dca. from James

F. W. SCHWARTZ,
Royal Hotel News Stand.

F. W. SCHWARTZ,
Waldorf Hotel.

THOS. FRENCH,
90 James Street North.

C. WEBBER,
Terminal Station.

H. T. COWING,
126 James North.

G. B. MIDGLEY, Printer,
782 James Street North.

A. F. HURST, Tobacconist,
204 James Street North.

A. A. THEOBALD, Tobacconist,
358 James Street North.

ALEX. McDOUGALL, Newsdealer,
386 1/2 Barton Street East.

D. MONROE, Grocer,
James and Simcoe.

JOHN IRISH,
509 James North.

W. THOMAS,
588 James Street North.

A. F. HAMBURG,
276 James North.

JOHN HILL, Tobacconist,
171 King Street East.

W. R. FLEMING,
Barber and Tobacconist,
243 King Street East.

H. P. TEETER, Druggist,
King and Ashley.

T. J. McBRIDE,
666 King Street East.

H. R. WILSON, News Agent,
King and Wentworth Streets.

JAS. W. HALLORAN,
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MRS. SHOTTER, Confectioner,
244 York Street.

NEW TROY LAUNDRY,
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S. WOTTON,
376 York Street.

T. S. McDONNELL,
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