

Wants Satisfaction

Britain Makes a Demand Upon China

For Recent Attacks by Rebels in Kau Lung.

Mrs. Stevenson's Indignant Protest Against Bombarding Samoan Villages—Decision Reached by the Imperial Government Regarding the Pacific Cable—\$8,750 for a Bible—\$500 for Two Stalls in a Theater.

London, May 3.—The Pekin correspondent of the Times says Great Britain has officially demanded of the Chinese Government satisfaction for the recent attacks made by the rebels upon the British authorities in the Kau Lung extension of Hong Kong.

SPAIN, TOO, HAS A GRIEVANCE. It is reported that Senor Navarro, Spanish consul at Hong Kong, is preparing documents in the case of Spain against China. The Spanish Government will demand substantial land indemnity, because the viceroy of Canton permitted the notorious Abbey expedition to supply the insurgents in the Philippines with arms prior to the signing of the peace treaty. Abbey was captured by Dewey at Batangas. Sylvester and Spitzel, who were implicated in the scheme, fled to Europe.

"THE BREAK-UP." Lord Charles Beresford's book, "The Break-Up of China," deals minutely with the political and commercial questions of the future, and gives interesting accounts of interviews with viceroy, members of the war office, King Yu Wei, the Chinese reformer, and others. The policy proposed by the author is that China open the door for trade to all nations.

MRS. STEVENSON'S PROTEST.

Robert Louis Stevenson's widow has written a letter to the Westminster Gazette from Funchal, Madeira, on the bombardment of Samoan villages by British and United States warships. Mrs. Stevenson says: "President McKinley allowed no firing on Cuban towns unless they gave active cause of offense, and Commander Watson was ordered not to attack undefended Spanish cities. Does the president keep his humanity for civilized countries alone?" Mrs. Stevenson declares that the Samoan villages were inhabited by peaceful people, not combatants, who have no choice between the rebel followers and "taking to the woods." Under such conditions delicate women can hardly exist, while children die of starvation.

Mrs. Stevenson's letter concludes as follows: "Chief Justice Chambers has been represented as saying in a letter to his brother: 'I never was happier.' He must be a person singularly devoid of imagination if he never pictured to himself the scenes being enacted in those bombarded villages; the exodus of panic-stricken people, rushing hither and thither; shells bursting everywhere; the dead and the wounded; the people burning alive in their blazing houses; women in the pangs of childbirth; mangled children crawling on the sands, the sea before them and the bush behind them. And these things in the woods and fields? Who is to be held accountable for these deeds, that disgrace both England and America?"

\$8,750 FOR A BIBLE. Wycliffe's English Bible, taken as the Brahmal manuscript from the Ashburnham manuscripts, has been sold at auction at Sotheby's to Wilkinson & Hodges for £1,750.

THE NEW CABLE.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, in reply to a question by Mr. Webster in the House of Commons, said that a decision in the matter of the Pacific cable had been arrived at, and that the papers relating thereto would be presented to the House immediately.

FAREWELL TO LYDIA THOMPSON.

A remarkable degree of public interest was manifested in the farewell benefit to Lydia Thompson at the Lyceum Theatre yesterday afternoon. All the leading actors and actresses in the city participated in the performance. Nothing less than £50 was offered for boxes, and in one case £200 was sent. Stalls sold for five guineas, and one gentleman sent £100 for two stalls.

MURDERED THREE WIVES.

Breslau, May 3.—The trial of Hermann Borne, charged with the murder of his three wives, whose bodies he was said to have walled up in a cellar, was concluded yesterday. He was convicted of manslaughter, and sentenced to fifteen years imprisonment and ten years' loss of civil rights. In addition to the murder of his wives, Borne was charged with having caused the deaths of his twelve children, who all died young. It was asserted that they were poisoned with cyanide of potassium.

EXCITED ITALIAN DEPUTIES.

Rome, May 3.—In the Chamber of Deputies there was a scene of prolonged and animated discussion regarding the government's foreign policy. Admiral Canavaro, minister of foreign affairs, created a lively sensation by producing in response to the attacks upon his policy at San Mun Bay, China, an official letter, signed by Count Bonin Longare, under-secretary of state for foreign affairs in the cabinet of Marquis di Rudini, addressed to the then minister of marine, Signor Brin, requesting the latter to initiate some action that would secure for Italy a station in

China. The production of the letter demonstrated that the leaders of the present opposition really initiated the policy they are now criticising.

INDUSTRIAL COMPETITION.

In the House of Commons, during the debate on the budget and the finance bill, Mr. Leonard Courtney (Unionist), in a vigorous speech opposing the reduction of the sinking fund proposed by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, declared that Great Britain was now on the top wave of prosperity, and should reduce her liabilities to the almost impossible. England, he said, now faced a graver danger than war, in the existing industrial competition in coal and iron. How long, he declared, could England stand that? He declared the question a very grave one. The House passed the bill to a second reading by 230 votes against 155.

DREYFUS' STATE.

A dispatch from Dreyfus' doctor at Cayenne says that Dreyfus is a neuro-pathic subject, and the prison regime has made him more so. The malady displayed itself a year after his incarceration began, when he was beset with unconquerable sadness. Dr. Veignon says that the prisoner never mentions the accusation against him except to protest his innocence.

SNOW IN GERMANY.

Berlin, May 3.—Since Sunday there has been a radical change in the weather throughout Germany. Terrific rains and thunderstorms have been followed by cold and snow. In many parts of the Brocken and Harz Mountains snow has fallen to the depth of two inches, and the temperature is below freezing. A railway train between Thorn and Insterburg was struck by lightning and greatly damaged. Two of the passengers were killed. The rivers are rapidly rising.

RHODES' SCHEME.

Mr. Cecil Rhodes addressed a large crowd at the meeting of the Chartered British South Africa Company, referring to his recent visit to Berlin. Mr. Rhodes said that the agreement for carrying the telegraph line through German territory was effected through the kindness of Emperor William, who, whatever might have been his feeling respecting certain little incidents which had resulted very unsatisfactorily. Mr. Rhodes was still a broad-minded man. Dealing with his failure to come to an agreement with the government of Great Britain with the proposed guarantee for the projected Cape-to-Cairo Railway, Mr. Rhodes said that the directors proposed to raise £15,000,000 by the issue of bonds bearing 4 per cent interest, and with this money to build the remaining 750 miles northward. The millionaire, Alfred Beit, had offered to take £2,500,000 if Mr. Rhodes would take £1,000,000. The government had failed the company in this matter, but the commercial instincts of the city had carried them through.

CABLE NOTES.

A dispatch from Mombasa says that the Uganda Railway has reached the 300-mile post of the total distance to Lake Victoria Nyanza.

The Prince of Wales has accepted the tender of the freedom of the city of Edinburgh, and suggests July 6 as the day for the ceremony.

Sir William Reynell Anson, warden of All Souls' College, Oxford, is to be elected to the seat in the House of Commons for Oxford University, to succeed Sir John Mowbray, who died a few days ago.

Siam, according to a dispatch from Singapore, has ceded to France the province of Luang Prabang, in the northeastern part of the kingdom. France, in return, undertakes to evacuate the town of Chantabon, near the Gulf of Siam, and to withdraw from the so-called neutral zone.

Martin Eduard Von Simson, the distinguished German jurist and politician, is dead, aged 89.

FATAL KNOCKOUT.

An Albany Pugilist Killed in the Third Round of a Fight.

Albany, N. Y., May 3.—Frank Martin, better known as "Young James," and Frank Henry, both of Albany, were to go six rounds as a preliminary fight Monday night.

In the third round Martin received a terrible right over the heart. He dropped to his knees and was counted out. He never regained consciousness, and died before medical aid could be procured.

The principals, all local men, were arrested.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

Woodstock Y. M. C. A. has a membership of 245.

Mr. W. C. Ferguson, of Ingersoll, is dead, aged 81 years.

April statistics in Woodstock show 16 deaths, 13 births and 8 marriages.

Mrs. Wilkinson died at her home in Windsor on Sunday, aged 70 years.

William Murray, one of the oldest residents of Zorra, is dead, aged 90 years.

During April there were 11 births, 7 marriages and 7 deaths in St. Thomas.

Mrs. Reeves, wife of John Reeves, barrister, Chatham, died on Tuesday of consumption.

The shores of Pelee Island are strewn with German carp, many of them from

18 to 20 inches in length. They are said to have been caught in shallow water and frozen in.

Adam Ross, the man who was killed in Bay City the other day, escaped from Woodstock jail some weeks ago.

Stratford finance committee of the city council has recommended a grant of \$850 to the Twenty-eight Battalion Band.

The excise returns for the month of April for the port of Stratford show that \$18,978 1/2 was collected, as against \$3,428 58 for the same month last year. This shows an increase of \$15,549 52.

Mayor Smith, of Chatham, on behalf of the Canadian Humane Society, on Monday night presented the society's bronze medal to little Mary Kerr, who saved little Canawet from drowning. On Sunday evening Detective Mahoney brought William White (colored) from Detroit, on the charge of having stolen a case of instruments from Dr. Fournier, of Tecumseh, Ont. He pleaded

ed guilty, and was remanded for sentence.

John A. Auld, M.P.P., of Amherstburg, denies the report sent in by the Peninsula Gold Mining Company's Klondike party that they are in danger of starvation unless money or provisions reach them within the next few weeks.

The Michigan Central Railway will erect a large storehouse in which to store the tobacco crop of all residents of Essex county who wish to avail themselves of the accommodation. The building will be 200 by 40 feet, with an annex 60 by 30 feet.

Edward Collins, a former well-known Stratfordite, died at Sarnia on Saturday in the 69th year of his age. A wife and family of five sons and one daughter survive. The family are: Thomas and James, of Sarnia; Alex., of Stratford; Isaac, of London; William, of Strathroy, and Mrs. John Carruthers, of Montreal.

Worse Than a Plague

Intemperance Portrayed by Rev. Dr. Talmage—Fiends of the Vineyard, the Dairy, the Grain Field and the Music Hall Send Up Their Cry.

Washington, May 1.—Rev. Dr. Talmage's text yesterday was Exodus xli, 6, "And there shall be a great cry throughout all the land of Egypt." He said:

This was the worst of the ten plagues. The destroying angel at midnight flapped his wings over the land, and there was one dead in each house. Lamentation and mourning and woe through all Egypt. That destroying angel has fled the earth, but a far worse has come. It is the destroying angel of strong drink. The calamity in America is worse than the calamity in Egypt. Millions of the slain! No arithmetic can calculate their number.

Once upon a time four fiends met in the lost world. They resolved that the people of our earth were too happy, and these four infernals came forth to our earth on embassy of mischief. The one fiend said, "I'll take charge of the vineyards." Another said, "I'll take charge of the grainfields." Another said, "I'll take charge of the dairy." Another said, "I'll take charge of the music hall." The four fiends met in the great Sahara desert, with skeleton fingers clutched each other in handshake of fidelity, kissed each other good-bye with lip of blue flame and parted on their mission.

The fiend of the vineyard came in one bright morning amid the grapes and sat down on a root of twisted grapevine in sheer discouragement. The fiend knew not how to damage the vineyard or through it how to damage the world. The grapes were so ripe and beautiful and luscious. They bewitched the air with their sweetness. There seemed to be so much health in every bunch! And while the fiend sat there, the grapes began to rot. The fiend then he clutched a cluster and squeezed it in perfect spite, and, lo, his hand was red with the blood of the vineyard, and the fiend said: "That reminds me of the blood of broken hearts. I'll strip the vineyard of the grapes, and I'll allow the juices of the grapes to stand until they rot, and I'll call the process fermentation." And there was a great vat prepared, and people came with their cups and their pitchers, and they drank and drank and went away drinking, and they drank until they fell in long lines of death, so that when the fiend of the vineyard wanted to return to his home in the pit he stepped from the carcass to carcass and walked down amid a great cauldron of the dead.

Then the second fiend came into the grainfield. He waded chin-deep amid the barley and rye. He heard all the grain talking about bread and prosperity and abundance and plenty. He thrust his long arms into the grainfield and he pulled up the grain and threw it into the water, and he made beneath it great fires—fires lighted with a spark from his own heart—and there was a grinding and a manure and a stench, and the people came with their bottles, and they dipped up the fiery liquid, and they drank and they blasphemed, and they staggered and they fought, and they rioted and they murdered, and the fiend of the pit, who was in the field, was pleased with their behavior that he changed his residence from the pit to a whisky barrel, and there he sat by the door of the bungalow, laughing in high merriment at the thought that out of the drums beat, and the bugles called, and the people crowded in, and they swung around in merry dance, each one with a wineglass in his hand, and the dance became wilder and stronger and rougher, until the room shook, and the glasses cracked, and the floor broke, and the crowd dropped into hell.

Then the four fiends—the fiends of the vineyard and of the grainfield, and of the dairy and of the music hall—went back to their home, and they held high carnival because their work had been so well done, and Satan rose from his throne and announced that there was no danger of the earth's redemption so long as these four fiends could pay such tax to the diabolical. And then all the fiends and all the fiends filled their glasses and clicked them, and cried: "Let us drink—drink to the everlasting prosperity of the liquor traffic. Here's to woe and darkness and murder and death! Drink!"

But whether by allegory or by appalling statistics this subject is presented, you know as well as I that it is impossible to exaggerate the evils of strong drink. In the first place the inebriate suffers from the loss of a good name. God has so arranged it that no man loses his reputation except by his own act. The world may assault a man and all the powers of darkness may assault him—they cannot capture him so long as his heart is pure and his life is pure. All the powers of earth and hell cannot take that Gibraltar. Never mind the world. Let it say what it will. It can do you no damage. But as soon as it is whispered, "He drinks," and it can be proved, he begins to go down. I stand before hundreds of young men who

have their reputation as their only capital. Now, young man, under God, you are with your own right arm to achieve your fortune, and as your reputation is your only capital do not bring upon it suspicion by going in and out of liquor establishments or by an odor of your breath, or by any unattractive flush on your cheeks. You lose your reputation and you lose your capital.

The inebriate suffers also in the fact that he loses his self-respect, and when you destroy a man's self-respect there is not much left of him. The inebriate cannot stop or he would stop now. He is bound hand and foot by the Philistines, and they have shown his locks and put his eyes out and made him grind in the mill of a great horror. After he is three-fourths gone in this slavery, the first thing he will be anxious to impress you with is that he can stop at any time he wants to. His family becomes alarmed in regard to him, and they say: "Now, do stop this. After a while it will get the mastery of you." "Oh, no," he says. "I can stop at any time. I can stop now. I can stop tomorrow." But he goes on further and further. He cannot stop. He loves himself, and he knows, nevertheless, that strong drink is depleting him in body, mind and soul. He knows he is going down. Why does he not stop? Because he cannot stop. He loves his wife and children. He sees that his habits are bringing disgrace upon his home. He sees all this, and he loves them. Why does he not stop? He cannot stop.

Again, the man suffers from the loss of usefulness. Do you know some of the men who have fallen into the ditch were once in the front rank in churches and in the front rank in reformatory institutions? Do you know they once stood in the pulpit and preached the Gospel of the Son of God? We will not forget the scene witnessed some years ago in my Brooklyn church when a man rose in the midst of the audience, stepped into the aisle and walked up and down. Everybody saw that he was intoxicated. He was led him out, and his poor wife took his hat and overcoat and followed him to the door. Who was he? He had once been a mighty minister of the gospel of Jesus Christ in a sister denomination, and he had been in this very city. What slew him? Strong drink! Do not be angry with that man. Do not lose your patience with him. Do not wonder if he says strange things. He has the Pyrenees and the Andes and the Alps on him. Do not try to persuade him that there is no future punishment. Do not go into any argument to prove to him that there is no hell. He knows there is. He is there now!

But he suffers also in the loss of physical health. God only knows what the drunkard suffers. Pain flies on every nerve and travels every muscle and gnaws every bone and stings with every poison and pulls with every torture. What reptiles crawl over his shivering limbs! What spectres stand by his midnight pillow! What groans tear the air! See the attendants stand back from the inebriate as they are dying. They cannot stand it. The keepers come through it, and say: "Hush up now! Stop making this noise! Be still! You are disturbing all the other patients! Keep still now!" Then the keepers pass on, and after they get past them the poor creatures writhe their hands and say: "Oh, God! Help! Help! Give me rum, give me rum!" And they shriek and they blaspheme, and they cry for help, and then they ask the keepers to slay them. They tear out their hair by the handful, and they bite their nails in to the quick. This is no fancy picture. It is a transcript in a hospital at this moment. It went on last night while you slept, and more than that, that is the death some of you will die unless you stop.

But it plagues a man in the loss of his mind. Do not care how much he loves his wife and children, if this habit gets the mastery over him he will do the most outrageous things. There are hundreds and thousands of homes that it has utterly blasted. There are little children in the streets today barefooted, unkempt, uncombed, want written on every patch of their faded dresses and on every wrinkle of their prematurely old countenances, who would have been in the house of God this morning as well clad as you and I. It has been that strong drink drove their parents down into penury and then down into the grave. O, rum, rum, thou despoiler of homes, thou foe to God, thou recruiting officer of the pit, I hate thee!

THE FOOL-KILLER SAVED DOUBLE DUTY.

Victoria, B. C., May 3.—Two miners named Thompson and Sullivan, who were both smitten on the same young lady, a leading dressmaker, lately fought a duel at Circle City as the only means of determining who should be the possessor of her hand. The duel resulted disastrously, as the men will both die.

ELECTION TRIALS.

Toronto, May 3.—The petitions in West Elgin, West Huron, Halton, North Hastings and South Perth by-elections will be tried in June. The trial of the South Ontario case has already been fixed for May 25.

The recount in the Brockville by-election on April 20 reduces Mr. Comstock's majority. Judge McDonald accepted a number of ballots marked with red and blue pencils, which the returning officer had thrown out.

Beats the Klondike.

Mr. A. C. Thomas, of Marysville, Tex., has found a more valuable discovery than has yet been made in the Klondike. For years he suffered untold agony from consumption, accompanied by hemorrhages, and was absolutely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Coughs and Colds. He declares that gold is of little value in comparison with this marvelous cure; would have it, even if it cost a hundred dollars a bottle. Asthma, bronchitis, and all throat and lung affections are positively cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Sold by W. T. Strong & Co. Regular size 50c and \$1. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded.

At Yarmouth, N. S., a lobster was caught, 3 feet long, and weighing 25 pounds. The largest known.

No woman who wishes to escape misery, to avoid suffering, to replace delicacy and weakness with health and strength, can afford to-day to be without **WARNER'S SAFE CURE.**

It never fails and has proved to be woman's best friend.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR EDDY'S

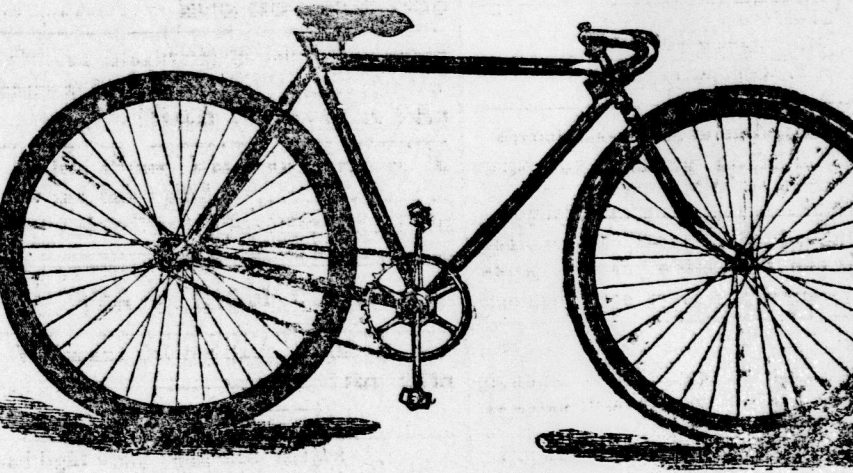
"EAGLE" Parlor Matches, 200s. "EAGLE" Parlor Matches, 100s.
"VICTORIA" Parlor Matches, 65s. "LITTLE COMET" Parlor Matches.

The Finest in the World. No Brimstone.

The E. B. Eddy Company, Limited, HULL, P. Q.

Hobbs' Winchester Bicycles!

IN ONE QUALITY ONLY.



NEW MODELS. NEW FEATURES. NEW PRICES.

Standard 28 Wheels, with Dunlop Tires,
Model 26, \$40. Model 24, \$50.

New Winchester, with 30-inch Wheels,
The Handsomest Wheel in America. Price \$60

CALL AND SEE THEM **McLean's Hardware, Dundas St.**

OZONE—For Spring.

Almost everybody takes a tonic in spring, and there's nobody that does not need one. Nature demands it; to insure good health you must have one. Ozone is nature's own tonic. It drives out of the system all foreign matters and secretions which have been caused by and collected during the severe climatic changes. It tones the system, clears the blood, steadies the nerves and scatters the glow of health wherever it is used.

Ask Your Druggist, or THE OZONE COMPANY, of Toronto, Limited, Canada Life Building.

BANKRUPT PRICES!

Now is your time to get an up-to-date **SUIT and PANTS** made to order at bankrupt prices.

Now is your opportunity to buy **UNDERCLOTHING TIES and COLLARS.**

Boys' and Men's Ready-Made Clothing at less than manufacturer's cost.

Extra staff of clerks to wait on you next Saturday.

E. J. PETHICK,
136 DUNDAS STREET.

SIX MEN SAVED.

Blackwell, Ont., May 3.—G. T. R. Operator F. W. McCordick, of this place, bravely rescued six fishermen named A. West, H. West, A. Paradis, L. Evland, E. Wilson and W. James, from a perilous position on Lake Huron, half a mile from shore today. They were driving poles, preparatory to putting in nets, when a violent storm sprang up, taking away their boat and leaving them nothing but a small raft to which they clung for several hours until rescued.

Glue mixed with skim milk will resist water after drying.

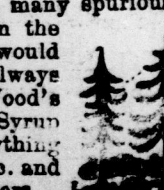
DON'T WAIT TILL WARM WEATHER

For your cough to go. Have it cured now by **Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.**

Many people are waiting till the warm weather comes for their cough to go. Perhaps it won't leave them—got too tight a grip on the system. Better have it checked now by using a bottle or two of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which is a positive cure for the worst kinds of Coughs and Colds.

Miss Bertha Snider, Glenfield, Ont., writes: "For a long time I was not able to work on account of a cough and sore throat which weakened me frightfully. I got a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and it did me so much good that I got another which completely cured me."

There are so many spurious "Pine" preparations on the market that it would be well to always ask for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and refuse anything else. Price 50c and 25c at all dealers.



A BOON FOR ALL BUSINESS MEN.

Freedom From Dyspepsia and Nervous Headache Insured

By the Use of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, the Only Positive, Rational Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Similar Stomach Diseases.

Why should the merchant go to his store in the morning suffering the torments of a severe Nervous Headache? There is no more need for him to do so than there is for him to walk through the drifted snow, instead of on the bare sidewalk. No man need suffer from Nervous Headache now-a-days, unless he prefers to do so. For there is a means of cure, absolute, positive, and permanent, within the easy reach of every man, woman and child on the North American Continent.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will positively cure the worst case of Nervous Headache that can torture poor humanity. Nervous headache is in nine hun-

dred and ninety-nine of every thousand cases, the result of starving the nerves.

The nerves starve because the supply of rich blood is not sufficient to nourish them.

The supply of rich blood is insufficient because all the food is not digested and converted into blood, because the stomach is weak, and unable to supply the juices needed to carry out the process of digestion.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets digest all the food eaten. This is converted into rich nourishing blood, which strengthens, and gives vitality to the nerves. When the nerves are healthy and strong, you can never have Nervous Headache.

This is why no person need suffer from this agonizing complaint. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets cure it, and keep it cured.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold by all druggists, at fifty cents a box, six boxes \$2.50, or sent on receipt of price, to Dodd's Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto.