WILLIAMS' .... PIANOS.

The Toronto World.

GARDEN HOSE
From 7 cents per foot up.
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.
THE TORONTO RUBBER CO., LIMITED
28 King-street West, Manning Arcade.

Senate Reading Room

EIGHTEENTH YEAR — EIGHT PAGES—MONDAY MORNING JULY 5 1897—EIGHT PAGES — ONE CENT

CLIMAX OF HER REIGN

Was Victoria's Entry Into St. Paul's Cathedral.

AN AWE-INSPIRING SCENE

Described by The World's Special Man at the Diamond Jubilee.

How Thousands Sang in Honor of the Little Woman in Black Whose Champions Were There From All Parts of the World—A Picturesque Scene Waiting for the Queen's Arrival—The Procession Like a Gigantic Reptile Brilliant in a Thousand Colors.

London, June 22.—(From Our Special Correspondent.)—Standing on the steps of St. Paul's Cathedral I am a witness of what is perhaps the most wonderful spectacle that has ever been presented to the eyes of man. It is the central and culminating scene of the great festival which for months has been foremost in the minds of Britons the world over—a scene, incomparable, stupendous and awe-inspiring. And surely in all the world no better place could be found for this great ceremonial than here, before the great temple of the English, in the very heart of the Empire.

An Awe-Inspiring Scene.

Above rises the noble cupola, behind us the fluted Corinthian columns, the majestic pediment, the stately turrets of Wren's greatest creation. Around the churchyard, their bayonets glittering in the soft, glad light, are ranged the forces of the Empire. Giant Maoris from New Zealand, diminutive Dyaks from Borneo, tall, imposing Sikhs from India's hills, Chinese police from Hong Kong, negroes from British Guiana, light infantry from Ceylon, scarred, coal-black Haussas from Sierra Leone, Australians and Canadians, make up this force, the like of which has never been seen before. White men, yellow men, men black as charcoal, are gathered here from every quarter of the world to witness the thanksgiving of their Empress-Queen. Rome indeed has had her triumphs, when there were gathered within her walls the representatives of her wide provinces. But the half-savage vanquished of Rome, dragged at the chariot wheels by a victorious consul, are not worthy of comparison with the jeweled rajahs, the governing premiers, or the sturdy sons of the Empire, who are grouped at this moment around the portico of St. Paul's.

When Thousands Sang.

There is for the moment a peculiar silence: we wait expectantly. From my vantage point I can hear the subdued buzz of the thousand tongues, and coming dreamily up through the summer air I hear the far-off strains of "Rule Britannia," voiced by the host on the Strand. Even now the scene is one of unparalleled magnificence. The whole churchyard is a vast amphitheatre, garlanded with flowers, draped with flags and filled with twenty thousand spectators. Down the gentle slope of Ludgate Hill a scarlet wall of guards lines the way as far as the eye can travel, and behind them is a sea of human faces. Overhead the fluttering banners, the garlands of roses and laurels, the baskets of flowers, the many-colored streamers and festoons of red and white globes, and the great golden elephants, on pedestals of purple and gold. Further down the winding path of old Fleet-street, murky yesterday but gorgeous to-day, rise the decorated towers and turrets of ancient churches, until the wonderful vista is closed by the massive pile of the Law Courts at Temple Bar. All one long, stately avenue, with dense masses of spectators, relieved here and there by a glittering company of cavalry.

They Were All Waiting.

On the steps and porticos of the grand old cathedral are the representatives of church, of state and of foreign powers. Salisbury, Balfour, Chamberlain, Hicks-Beach and Sir Matthew Ridley are here, resplendent in the dress of Privy Councillors. Yonder the archimandrite in quaint headgear, the Bishop of Finland gowned in purple and gold, capped with a broad-topped black hat and veil. The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London and the Archdeacon of London are grouped together, beautifully attired in copes of green, white and gold. Mingled with the heads of the church are many plumed helmets, and the golden croziers keep company with the halberts of the Royal Body Guard. Beyond on the left is a dazzling array of green and gold, white, blue and crimson—a color picture of utmost splendor, picked out in flashing jewels. It is the company of Queen's guests: Persians, Celestials, Indians and the representatives of European powers. The Marquis of Ito, covered with orders, Japanese and foreign, is especially conspicuous. Seated immovable on his white Arab, close by the statue of Queen Anne, with the broad azure ribbon of the Star of India across his breast, is Lord Roberts, the hero of Cabul and Candahar, the ideal of the British people. What a cheer he gets!

We are waiting; the band of the Coldstream Guards is silent now. The chimes far above ring out the half-hour. The Lord Mayor careers gallantly up the hill, wearing a magnificent mantle, lined and slashed with miniver, bareheaded, and bearing in his hand the huge pearl-handled sword. He has just met his sovereign at Temple Bar.

The Procession Comes.

Hark! An unbroken wave of cheering, ever and ever louder, sweeps up Fleet-street, up the hill of Ludgate and breaks upon the congregated thousands in the churchyard. There is a burst of martial music from a thousand brazen instruments, and a solitary figure swings into sight. It is Capt. Ames, the gigantic guardsman. The clangor of joy-bells rises to the sky, the sun, until now partly obscured, breaks forth in splendor, and the advance guard of that stately pageant comes well into view—a moving wall of men and horses.

Like some gigantic reptile, brilliant in a thousand colors, the great cavalcade winds its way up the hill and unfolds its mighty bulk to view. The blare of trumpets, the crash of brass, and the wild cheers of the multitude fills the air. Squadron after squadron of Imperial Guards, resplendent in scarlet and blue, their cuirasses glittering in the sunshine, their plumes nodding in the breeze, advance majestically. Squadron after squadron of Lancers, their uplifted pennons making a perfect forest of red and white, stretch as far as eye can reach. The 1st, 2nd and 6th Dragoons—the historic Union Brigade at Waterloo—follow on. Battery after battery of Britain's artillery rolls past, a flashing sea of blue and scarlet, the manes tipped with gleaming steel.

A Gorgeous Scene.

The solid phalanx of six squadrons has passed, and greater splendor follows great. The advancing pageant seems suddenly to open out, and, riding three and three, comes a dazzling host of horsemen—aides-de-camp and attaches, ambassadors and princes. The ear is full of a tumult of sound; a tumult of color fills the eye. Scarlet, crimson, purple, azure, emerald and white, form a shifting rainbow of color, interlaced with gold, gold, always gold. In stately magnificence, the princes of the earth ride into the enclosure, and face the Primate of all England. An escort of colonial troops, Australians, in slouch hats; Canadians, stalwart and strong, come on at slow trot. The excitement increases to delirium; the hill is a storm of waving handkerchiefs, a hurricane of cheers, and, amid the terrific din, the little, old lady, the cause of it all, the cynosure of eight crescent-crowned horses, halts, in the very centre of that mighty outdoor cathedral.

The Queen Has Come.

The Queen-Empress has come. A strangely simple figure, attired in black dress and bonnet, and holding overhead a white silk parasol. The contrast between the plainness of the sovereign of the British Empire and the magnificence of the princes, and glittering cavaliers who surround her, is striking. Yet they are all forgot, and every eye is fixed on her, as, with countenance full of pleasure and interest, she acknowledges the acclamations of her people. The noble strains of the "Te Deum Laudamus" aris eto Heaven; the Bishop of London repeats a prayer: "O God, Hallowed" is sung with a will, and the benediction falls upon that mighty congregation.

A Stirring Episode.

The simple service is over, but the people desire something more. As by some inspiration, a wave of enthusiasm and loyalty sweeps from one end of that memorable churchyard to the other. Like one man, the thousands in that multitude break into the stirring strains of the National Anthem. Some great voiced man calls for three cheers for the Queen, and from twenty thousand throats such a roar goes up as has never been heard in the city of London before. Amidst the thunders of this farewell the carriages roll away, and the sovereign disappears, but never will the stirring episode be forgotten by those who witnessed it.

J. Roy Perry.

THEY DON'T MARK THEM.

How a Couple of Mothers Got Rid of Their Children Yesterday Morning—There's Quite a Rush.

Two houses of Parkdale had a caller who was not entirely welcome at half-past 4 yesterday morning. It was not the same visitor, either, and in neither case was able to ring the bell.

When George Lavell, 136 Lisgar-street, who is a lamplighter, was making his rounds putting out the lamps, he noticed a rather lively-looking bundle in a basket on the front step of William Giles' residence, 33 Melbourne-avenue. Investigation proved the bundle to contain a little girl baby about 2 weeks old. The youngster was nicely attired in a white gown, pink wrapper and a white shawl, and had in its possession when scratched a feeding bottle containing milk. The baby was taken on No. 6 Police Station, and was ultimately taken to the Infants' Home in the patrol wagon, which had been sent from No. 1 Station.

Very soon after the wagon had left No. 6 another bundle was brought into the station. This contained a healthy boy of about 3 weeks old, whose attire consisted principally of an old blanket. He had concealed his milk bottle, if he had one in his possession. The outfit, enclosed in an old fruit basket, was discovered by John Campbell on the doorstep of his residence, 99 Fermanagh-avenue.

The operator at headquarters was again notified to send the wagon, but, not anticipating this unexpected rush in the abandoned baby business at so early an hour, thought that there was only one child, and it was only after some amusing misunderstandings over the telephone that the "baby carriage" was eventually sent again to No. 6. The child was taken to the Infants' Home.

There were no marks on the clothing of either child that would assist to identify their owners. At the Infants' Home a lady significantly remarked: "They don't put any marks on them as a rule."

GROUND TO PIECES.

Two Men Caught at a Crossing and Their Bodies Spread Along the Track.

Buffalo, July 4.—A special train on the Western New York & Pennsylvania Railroad, carrying the members of the Paul Boynton Specialty Company from Buffalo to Lime Lake, near Rochester, struck a carriage containing Robert Doster and George Laney at a level crossing near South Wales about noon to-day. The two men were ground to pieces, portions of their bodies being strewn along the track for a mile.

Fetherstonhaugh & Co., patent solicitors and experts, Bank Commerce Building, Toronto.

Cook's Turkish Baths, 204 King W. Ladies 75c; gents, day 75c, evening 50c.

A Sad Occurrence.

Queenstown, July 4.—Thomas Smith, aged 74 years, a passenger on the Cunard Line steamer Umbria, from New York, returning to Ireland to erect a monument over the grave of his parents, fell down the companionway of the steamer on June 28 and was killed.

He was buried at sea the same night, with appropriate ceremonies and a solemn procession on deck.

When you ask for Adams' Tutti Frutti see that you get it. Some dealers to obtain a big profit try to palm off imitations.

Grand & Toy's Snaps

We are selling an elegant 1000-page Letter Book for $1, well-bound, extra good for copying typewritten matter. The cheapest book on earth. If it is a good thing we have it. Grand & Toy, Stationers and Printers, Wellington and Jordan-streets, Toronto.

Cook's Turkish Baths, 204 King W. Open all night. Bath and bed $1.

Pember's Turkish baths, 129 Yonge.

FAITHFUL COMMONERS

Went to Windsor With Wives and Daughters

AT THE QUEEN'S COMMAND

They Were Feasted Sumptuously at Her Majesty's Expense.

Special Trains Carried Them and Carriages Met Them—The Queen Was Most Gracious and the Discourtesy in London Has Been Cancelled—A Victory for the Press—Talk of an Alliance Between Great Britain and Japan—Powers Agree on Conditions of Autonomy for Crete—General News by Cable.

London, July 3.—Four hundred and fifty members of the House of Commons, accompanied by their wives and daughters, making a total of a thousand persons, went to Windsor to-day to visit the Queen, in response to the invitation extended by Her Majesty after she had learned of the unceremonious treatment accorded the members when they attended the Speaker of the House to Buckingham Palace to present a Jubilee address to her. The party were conveyed in special trains at no cost to themselves, and were taken in carriages from the Windsor Station to the castle. Marquees had been erected on the lawn in which champagne, tea and strawberries were served to the visitors.

The Queen Meets Them All.

The Queen, attended by Princess Beatrice, both attired in black, drove slowly in a phaeton, drawn by two grey ponies, about the grounds where her guests were assembled. The leaders of both political parties, Mr. Balfour, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Sir William Vernon Harcourt and Mr. Herbert Asquith, accompanied Her Majesty on foot.

They summoned the individual members to the side of the carriage, where they made obeisance to the Queen.

Among those presented to Her Majesty were Messrs. Pickard and Abraham, the labor leaders. Sir Charles Dilke, the Radical leader, was also present.

The discourtesy in London was fully cancelled by the graciousness of today's reception at Windsor.

A Victory for the Press.

New York, July 4.—A London despatch to The Times says: "The manner in which the Queen conveyed her regrets to the House of Commons contained a startling innovation to British ears. Rather than do it herself, she found it necessary to tell the Legislature that she heard for the first time through the newspapers of the events so directly concerning her, such as this palace episode. The English press is quite delighted and proud of the Jubilee cachet and honor imparted to 'the fourth estate,' while many members of the House are chuckling with delight at the snub thereby administered to Mr. Balfour, who treated with such philosophic contempt the earliest complaints made to him on the subject. The legislators hint that the First Lord of the Treasury, ever prone to laziness when off the golf links, might save himself the trouble of his night letter report to the Queen, and substitute instead a special edition of some evening paper. This might be worked but for the difficulty of fixing the organ to be so distinguished."

STEAD'S EMBARRASSING QUESTION.

The Blind Chaplain of Congress Was Asked for an Assurance He Could Not Give.

London, July 4.—The celebration of Independence Day took the form in the Robert Browning Social settlement of a meeting in favor of arbitration. Mr. William T. Stead, editor of The Review of Reviews, presided. He embarrassed Rev. Dr. Milburn, chaplain of the United States Senate, who was present, by appealing to him to assure the meeting that the United States Senators who voted for the treaty represented a majority of the people and the bulk of the intelligence of the United States.

Dr. Milburn made no reply to this appeal, but in the course of his own address he said that the descendants of Englishmen in the United States were as loyal to many English traditions as Englishmen themselves, but that America rejoiced in her own independence. In the course of the evening representatives of the Women's Press League of Chicago presented portraits of Washington and Lincoln to the settlement.

SPITEFUL AT LAURIER.

French Chauvinist Papers Don't Like His Patriotic Speeches in London.

Paris, July 4.—The Chauvinist papers make spiteful remarks at the expense of Sir Wilfrid Laurier patriotic speeches in London. They say that, as he is the son of a Frenchwoman, he ought to declare in favor of a French party and a separatist press in Canada, while they think Louis Riel worthy of canonization.

The Bishops at Canterbury.

London, July 4.—Two hundred of the bishops who are in attendance at the Lambeth Conference visited Canterbury to-day, and, after a short service in St. Martin's, the oldest parish church in England, attended an imposing ceremony in the cathedral, at which were present the officials of many of the Kentish towns, representatives from the regiments of the garrison and many American visitors. The colored bishops of the Niger and Zambesi districts attracted much notice.

Socialist Elected in Italy.

Rome, July 4.—Sig. Amilcar Cipriani, the Italian Socialist leader, has been elected a member of the Chamber of Deputies for Forli.

Welcomed at Liverpool.

Liverpool, July 3.—On their arrival at Liverpool the Canadian troops were met at the railway station by a guard of honor from the Lancashire Volunteer Artillery, accompanied by a band. They proceeded to the quay and embarked on the steamer Scotsman, which sailed amid a storm of cheers and the singing and playing of national airs.

SAGASTA WANTS POWER.

But He Believes Canovas Will Hang on Until the Game is Up.

Madrid, July 3.—An interview is published with Senor Sagata, the Liberal leader, during which he is quoted as saying that he interpreted the delay in the arrival here of General Steward L. Woodford, the new United States Minister to Spain, as an unfavorable symptom. Senor Sagasta is also quoted as saying that General Woodford's stay in London and Paris is intended to prepare the way for negotiations with the view of justifying the attitude of the United States. The Liberal leader is said to have remarked that by the exaggerated statements of the situation in Cuba he considered the present moment the best for the Liberals to take office. But, he continued, he believed Senor Canovas del Castillo would not resign until the situation is so bad that it will be impossible to remedy it.

A CHRISTIAN GOVERNOR

To be Appointed for Crete—Greece Will Pay the Indemnity Cash Down.

London, July 4.—A despatch from Athens to The Central News says: The powers have agreed upon these conditions of Cretan autonomy: A Christian Governor is to be appointed, and the annual tribute to be paid to Turkey is fixed at £10,000, commencing after five years.

The foreign troops will remain on the island, pending the formation of an indigenous militia under European officers. The Governor is to have the right to nominate and dismiss civil officers. The Constitutional Assembly is to be composed of an equal number of Christians and Mohammedans, and there is to be a gradual withdrawal of the Turkish troops.

A despatch to The Daily Mail from Athens says that the Government has already negotiated a loan, and that the moment the peace conditions are signed the indemnity will be paid cash down.

BRITAIN AND JAPAN.

Talk of an Alliance Between Them—Salisbury Favors "Understandings."

London, July 4.—One of the most important political incidents connected with the Jubilee concerns the relations between Great Britain and Japan. The latter country, since her war with China, has assumed all the dignity and prerogatives of a great power. Now, with proud humility, she confesses that she needs a European ally, preferably Great Britain. This Government has been repeatedly approached during the past year with a view to the conclusion of an Anglo-Japanese alliance. The matter was discussed at an interview of the Mikado's Jubilee envoy with Lord Salisbury on Monday last.

The British Premier does not favor alliances prior to war, but he is very fond of "understandings," and there is good reason to believe that he has arrived at an understanding with Japan which would be converted into an actual defensive and offensive alliance should trouble occur between England and Russia, which might happen at any moment. It was therefore, in accordance with the fitness of things that Japan made a brave show at the Jubilee naval review. She was represented by one of the finest battleships anchored at Spithead, and the officers and men of no foreign warship walked about Portsmouth with a finer swagger and in more gorgeous plumes than the little Japs.

England Gets the Bulk.

London, July 4.—Of the 1656 square miles of territory in Manicaland, South Africa, the ownership of which has been disputed by England and Portugal, 1337 square miles have been awarded to England by the arbitrator, Signor Vigilant.

Mr. Woodford Explains.

Madrid, July 4.—It is officially said that Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, the newly appointed American Minister to Spain, has cabled to the Government here saying that he never authorized his name to appear in the list of the members of the Cuban Junta in New York, and that any speeches that he made in favor of the insurgents were made over 23 years ago.

Labby Will Censure Rhodes.

London, July 3.—It is understood that Mr. Henry Labouchere will make an individual report on the subject of the Transvaal raid, strongly censuring Mr. Cecil Rhodes, but admitting that the conduct of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the Secretary of State for the Colonies, had been perfectly straightforward.

The Commoners Mollified.

London, July 3.—To soothe the historic susceptibilities which were immensely ruffled when the members of the House of Commons attended the Queen's reception at Buckingham Palace, upon which occasion many of the commoners were unable to enter at all and others arrived too late, Her Majesty to-day entertained them at a garden party at Windsor.

Col. Hays' Reception.

London, July 3.—The reception of the United States Ambassador, Col. John Hay, at his residence on Carlton House terrace to-day, was attended by 1600 people. American and British flags predominated in the decorations, and a Hungarian band was stationed on the terrace, where the guests gathered.

Fourteen Bodies Recovered.

Paris, July 4.—Fourteen bodies have been recovered from the floods caused by the rising of the River Garonne, most of them being found near Auch, the capital of the Department of Gers, on the River Gers, west of Toulouse. It is feared that others have been drowned, as many houses have been swept away. The floods are now subsiding in the Department of Gers.

Mr. Astor Whacks Up.

London, July 4.—Mr. William Waldorf Astor has paid into the Bank of England the sum of $5000 for the Prince of Wales' hospital fund. He will annually subscribe the same amount to the fund.

France and Russia.

Paris, July 4.—The Figaro says that in the letter of the Emperor Nicholas, inviting M. Faure to visit him at St. Petersburg, he refers significantly to "the bonds that are henceforth to unite France and Russia."

Pember's Turkish Baths—Ladies 75c. 129 Yonge.

THREE MEN ARE DEAD

The Result of Suffocation in a Well.

FARMER MOORE WAS FIRST

Charles W. Beattie Went After Him and Died Also.

Then James Carroll Ventured Down to See What Was the Matter and He, Too, Lost His Life—Other Help Was Secured But No More Men Ventured Down—Beattie Was From Palmerston and Carroll is Said to Have a Family in Toronto—Other News From Winnipeg.

Winnipeg, July 4.—(Special.)—On Saturday Henry Moore, a farmer living between Grand Coulee and Wascana, Assiniboia, descended a well he had started to dig a week before, and which was sixty feet deep, being lowered by Charles Wilson Beattie of Palmerston, Ont. Beattie felt the rope slacken and heard Moore fall. He ran for Andrew Moore, a cousin, who lowered Beattie. When 30 feet down Moore heard choking and called, but got no answer. He went for James Carroll and asked him to lower him. Carroll said he would go down himself, as he did not think the other strong enough to pull him up. At twenty feet Carroll called out: "Pull me up, I'm choking." Moore pulled him up, but when near the top Carroll fell to the bottom. Andrew Moore then went for help, and got James Johns and Sandy Howe. Howe was going down, but they decided first to lower a lantern. It went out. The three bodies were fished out with a hook, and a verdict rendered by the coroner of death by suffocation. Carroll is said to have a wife and family in Toronto.

Notes.

W. F. White's store was burglarized on Friday night and a quantity of valuable goods carried off. Buffalo and musk-ox skins were among the articles stolen.

A galena mine has been discovered on the Winnipeg River. The samples are rich in silver and gold. A local company has secured the property.

Changes in the local customs staff are rumored. It is probable that the position of Customs Surveyor, which has been abolished for years, will be restored to make room for a party supporter. Major Fraser, in charge of the militia stores for some years, has been discharged by the Government. His successor is not named. He came to Manitoba with the Wolseley expedition.

THE "DIVIES" REDUCED.

Some Chicago Banks Did Not Whack Up at the Usual Date, and Others Paid Reduced Amounts.

Chicago, July 4.—Stockholders in seven of the Chicago banks failed to receive their customary semi-annual dividend cheques on Thursday. Some of these banks have regularly paid 6 and 8 per cent. a year and a few only 4 per cent. The larger banks met their semi-annual dividend charges as usual, with the exception of one or two. The passing of dividends was mainly by smaller banks, and in most cases it was declared by the officials that the passing was with the full consent and approval of the leading stockholders.

The principal banks that passed their dividends were the Northwestern National, Globe National, American Exchange National, National Bank of the Republic, Bank of Commerce, Hide and Leather National and the American Trust and Savings Bank. The National Bank of America, which had been paying a uniform 6 per cent. dividend, reduced its dividend to a 4 per cent. basis.

A SCRAMBLE FOR LIFE.

Large Boarding House Destroyed by Fire While the Inmates Were Asleep.

Ottawa, July 4.—The large three-storey boarding-house of theO., A. & P. S. Railway at Depot Harbor was burned to the ground on Thursday night. More than one hundred workmen employed in the erection of the elevators, etc., at the Harbor, who boarded in the building, lost all their belongings. It was a frame building, solidly constructed and admirably suited for the purposes for which it was erected. It had about 50 rooms, a large dining hall extending the full length half way across the building. From four to six slept in a room. Another good-sized building adjoining served as a kitchen. The boarding house was in charge of Mr. Fred Pratt, formerly of Ottawa. The fire broke out in the night and the men escaped with the greatest difficulty. Nothing was saved. The morning train over the line yesterday was delayed in order that a supply of blankets might be forwarded to the scene of the fire.

ALL DROWNED BUT THREE.

British Vessel Sunk at the Mouth of the Ganges by a Collision.

Calcutta, July 4.—The British barque Overdale, Captain Roberts, bound for South America, came into collision with the steamer Pandua, off Hooghly Point, near the mouth of the westernmost branch of the Ganges, and sank almost immediately. All on board were drowned except the captain, the pilot and one seaman.

Orangemen at Church.

The Eastern District L.O.L. marched to Little Trinity Church, King-street east, last evening for divine service. They gathered at St. George's Hall, Queen-street, and marched thence by way of Parliament-street to the church, where they listened to a sermon delivered by Rev. E. R. O'Meara.

Cook's Turkish Baths, 204 King W. Open all night. Bath and bed $1.

The Name a Hoo-Doo.

New York Press: Sing Sing at last has sung out against its association on the maps and the railway guides with the prison. It is said that the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company will establish an exclusive station for the prison, which will retain the name Sing Sing, and that "Ossining" will be the new name of the village, for whose unstriped inhabitants a separate railway station will be built.

"Salada Ceylon Tea is soothing.

DUNDAS IS SCARED.

A Boy Bitten by a Dog Died, and the Scientists Have Discovered That It Was Hydrophobia.

Dundas, July 3.—This town, in common with several Western Ontario towns and cities, has a hydrophobia scare. About six weeks ago a young lad named McKenzie was bitten by a dog belonging to his father and died shortly afterwards. A post-mortem was held by the order of the Provincial Board of Health, and the medulla sent to Mr. McKenzie of Toronto, the head of the bacteriological department, for examination. The other day the provincial authorities sent Dr. Smith their finding in the case, stating it to be one of rabies. Some of the townspeople are alarmed and stringent measures will be adopted to prevent dogs running at large and to prevent the spread of the disease. James McKenzie, an elder brother of the deceased, who was also bitten, has gone to New York to receive special treatment.

AND THE OLD WOMAN KNOWS.

The following appears in The Hanover Post of July 1, under the caption, "Shallow Lake, by the Old Woman":

Dear Mr. Editor:

Would you be so kind as to give me a few pointers about The Toronto World? Is it run by a private party, or is it run by the city? If a private company is handling it, they should get a large bonus from the ratepayers of Toronto. I don't think the anti-Sunday car saints would like just now to pay taxes on the great work it is doing, but the time is almost at hand when they will get their eyes open to see what a benefit The World is and has been for that great city, with its many churches. It is not strange that the good people should kick against the things the Almighty sends us. They did it when their blessed Redeemer came, and seem to have kept on doing it all through the eighteen hundred years since. Their last great grievance was the Toronto Sunday cars, which was one of the most spiteful and disgusting pieces of work that a body of people could be guilty of.

They deprived all good church members that were in favor of Sunday cars of the use of their churches, and preached hard against the God-sent Sunday cars. Why, if I were living in that great city, and belonged to one of those churches, and was paying my share to the minister, I would make it a point to have my share of all the privileges every time, and if they deprived me of them I would make short work of that congregation. The Sunday cars are there now, and we all know that The World did a great deal to get them. The World is looking after the great interest of educating our people throughout all the land. It is watching the societies that hold their conferences in the city, and other places as well, always bringing them to time when there is any trouble. What a pity other papers are not taking the same interest in public affairs! Newspapers and editors can do more for the good of our people than any quantity of tax. The World comes to our book stores and post-offices in bundles as large as a bale of hops, and we all read it.

Only last week they took the Methodists to task because they condemned one of their best ministers at the conference in Toronto for getting on a street car on Sunday and riding some two or three miles where he went to preach. Keep right on, little World, you will get as big as your namesake one of these days. I am only an old woman living back in the Queen bush at Shallow Lake, and if I only had half an eye I could see your good works. May God bless you, your printers and all your bright staff.

CUT IN TWO

Not by Accident But a Premeditated Act.

A cool, backward opening to the summer made Dineens, 81 Yonge-street, scary about straw hat stocks, and, as their business rule is to sell out in the season all lines bought for that season, let the loss be what it may, the firm have cut the price in half on great lots of fine straw hats for men and boys. Special tables in men's straw hats are displayed on the first floor to-day at 50c and $1, that were marked to sell at $1 to $2.

To prevent excessive thirst in warm weather use Adams' Tutti Frutti. It keeps the mouth and throat moist and invigorates the system.

Special.

We have still a few more of the Gold Fountain Pens at 75 cents each. Secure one now before they are all gone. Blight Bros., 65 Yonge-street.

"Salada" Ceylon Tea is restful.

Toronto's Big Men.

There is always a scarcity of shirts, collars, underwear and summer unlined coats for men above the average. We make a specialty of outside sizes in the above goods. Special prices this week in all lines of outing goods. Sword, 55 King-street east. Phone 282.

Offices to let, Confederation Life Building. Desirable ground floor offices, corner of Richmond and Victoria streets. At vault accommodation, suitable for a Loan Company's offices, Broker's or Insurance office. For full particulars apply to A. M. Campbell, Confederation Life Building. Telephone 2351.

Monuments.

See our designs and prices before purchasing elsewhere. We are manufacturers. D. McIntosh & Sons, office and showroom, 524 Yonge-street, opposite Maitland-street. Works, Yonge-street, Deer Park. 146

Pember's Turkish Baths—Evening 50c 129 Yonge.

DEATHS.

ALCORN—On the 4th inst., at 10 Bismarck-avenue, Toronto, Lucy Norris, wife of Samuel Alcorn, in her 95th year.

HYLAND—At 80 Scollard-street, on Sunday, July 4, James Hyland, aged 75 years. Funeral private on Monday, July 5, at 11 a.m.

NEILSON—On Saturday, July 3, at the residence of John Neilson, Scarboro', James Neilson, in his 77th year.

Funeral on Tuesday, July 6, at 2 o'clock, to Melville Church Cemetery, Highland Creek.

Friends please accept this intimation.

COAL STRIKE ON SURE.

Miners Have Decided to Lay Down Their Tools

AND ENTER THE STRUGGLE.

If the Fight Lasts Till September, it Will Cost $40,000,000,

Counting the Loss of Wages and the Loss to Employers—About 200,000 Men Will Probably Fall Into Line With the National Executive Board's Decision—The Pitiful Condition of the Miners—Every Digger May Go Out.

Pittsburg, July 3.—The coal miners of the Pittsburg district, in delegate convention here to-day, decided unanimously to comply with the order of the National Executive Board to strike, and all the union miners in the district will lay down their tools to-morrow and enter upon a struggle for better wages, which promises to be one of the longest and most bitterly contested fights ever known in the labor world. The delegates to the convention left for their homes full of the strike sentiment, each man promising a complete suspension of work in the mines he represented.

The miners' officials have arranged for a series of mass meetings to be held throughout the entire district, and it is believed the effect of these meetings will be to bring out every digger in the district, those who are under ironclad agreements as well as the others.

The miners' officials claim that a conservative estimate fixes the number of men who will go on strike in Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois at 200,000. They hope to increase this number as the strike sentiment grows.

Tin Plate Workers Score.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 3.—The skilled tin plate workers identified with the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers scored a decisive victory to-day. They secured an advance in wages and a protective clause that tinned plate mills will not manufacture sheet iron. The workers are jubilant and look upon the future with hope, as it is claimed the signing of the remaining scales of the association is but a question of time.

Miners' Pitiful Condition.

Brazil, Ind., July 3.—The coal miners of this district met in mass meeting here to-day. J. W. Knight, State President of the United Mine Workers' Association, addressed them. He described the condition of the miners as pitiful, and admonished them all to join in the strike. The proposition to suspend work was put to the meeting and carried unanimously.

The Biggest Convention on Record.

Pittsburg, July 3.—The largest convention of coal miners ever held in this district began here at 10 o'clock yesterday morning to take action on the strike circular sent out by the general officers a few days ago. Nothing had been done when the convention adjourned for lunch, but President Nolan stated that the Committee on Resolutions had submitted a report favoring a strike. This will be presented this afternoon. The feeling among the delegates, he said, was strongly in favor of a strike, and the resolutions would probably be adopted. In case a strike among the coal miners in the Pittsburg district is declared at the convention to-day 21,000 miners will be concerned in the result. Many of these, however, have not been working regularly for some time. In the Clearfield district 2000 miners are employed when the mines are running, and District President Nolan says the whole district will also go out. The number of men in other States who are concerned in the present strike, so far as can be estimated, are as follows:

Ohio, 25,000 men, Illinois 40,000 men, Indiana 9000 and in West Virginia about 22,000, a total of 142,000 all told.

What the Strike Means.

New York, July 4.—The Journal says: If the coal strike about to be inaugurated is protracted until September 1, as it bids fair to be, the loss to men and owners will reach nearly $50,000,000, as shown by the following table:

Strike's Cost to Sept. 1.

Loss to 350,000 men—50 days' Work at 90 cents per day	$15,750,000
Loss to operators—two months' output, 16,000,000 tons, at 10 cents profit per ton	1,600,000
Loss to railroads—freight on two months' output at 30 cents per ton	4,800,000
Loss to coal companies' stores—amount spent by 350,000 miners, 75 cents per day	13,125,000
Loss to the public—increased price on two months' consumption, 32,000,000 tons, at 25 cents per ton	8,000,000
Total	$43,275,000

The foregoing estimate has been formed by a careful comparison of the present conditions with the cost of the big strikes of former years. It is based, as well, upon the Government statistics of coal production, and in all cases represents the most conservative figures.

Another Scorcher.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Calgary, 44—66; Edmonton, 52—66; Qu'Appelle, 52—70; Winnipeg, 58—72; Port Arthur, 58—84; Parry Sound, 70—96; Toronto, 66—92; Ottawa, 66—94; Montreal, 66—88; Quebec, 58—68; Halifax, 48—64.

PROBS: Moderate southwest and west winds; fine and continued very warm; thunderstorms at many places by night, turning a little cooler to-morrow.

Steamship Movements.

July 4.	At.	From.
Ulunda	Halifax	Liverpool
St. Paul	New York	Southampton
Prussia	New York	Hamburg
Etruria	New York	Liverpool
Umbria	Queenstown	New York
Vancouver	Quebec	Liverpool
Laurentian	Montreal	Liverpool
La Gascogne	Havre	New York
Columbia	New York	Hamburg
Obdam	New York	Rotterdam
Siberian	Philadelphia	Halifax
Fremona	Leith	Montreal