

STILL LEADING

For over thirty years we have been the Leading Tailors of the City, and we're still going some.

Just arrived, the Largest and Best selection of **SPRING SUITINGS** and **OVERCOATINGS** ever shown in the city. Personally selected in the English markets

NO TWO ALIKE.

Style, Fit and Finish the Best in the City. English or American Cut.

CHAPLIN'S,

The Store that Pleases.

Dresses as Boy, Burnt by Petrol. Wins Her Rival

Wheeling, W. Va., July 12.—Miss Bessie McIntyre, 18, was fitted two weeks ago by Henry Pendleton, a well-known young business man, from whom she had received attention for two years. He simply told her he had become engaged to another girl. This other girl proved to be Miss Henrietta Aiken, of Bridgeport, O., just across the river from this city. Although failing to understand her request, Miss McIntyre's parents gave her permission to have her hair cut off. Then she donned a suit of her brother's clothing, visited Bridgeport and through a friend met Miss Aiken.

It was a case of love at first sight on the part of the Bridgeport girl, Miss McIntyre, who was masquerading as "Lawrence Dearing," was a devoted lover and every night found Lawrence at the Aiken home.

Last Sunday night, while Lawrence and Miss Aiken were sitting on the front porch of the latter's home, Pendleton appeared and demanded to know why another had usurped his place. Spurred on by her new found suitor, Miss Aiken angrily dismissed Pendleton and ordered him never to see her again. She then confessed her love for her "Lawrence."

Last night Miss McIntyre, dressed in a gown of the latest mode, met Miss Aiken on Market street, this city. The recognition was mutual. Before Miss Aiken could speak, Miss McIntyre glancingly told her how she had revenged herself. In a moment the pair were at one another, and were only separated by the police. Both were discharged, in the court with a reprimand.

Wire Wounds.

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until after three weeks, the sores have healed, and last of all, the hair is growing well, and is NOT WHITE as is most always the case in horse wounds.

F. M. DOUCET, Weymouth.

We want to see the people who are careful about the quality of Tea they drink.

In buying we select only Teas on well-known merit and value, and if they are not just as we represent them to you, we will cheerfully take them back.

ON THAT BASIS WE INVITE YOUR TRADE.

Our Brands:

STAR. HOMESTEAD. ROSALIND. BALMORAL.

New Cabbage.	POLISHING PASTE,
Fresh Tomatoes.	2c. and 4c. tin.
Bananas.	SHOE POLISH,
Extra Large Lemons.	6c. bottle.
Valencia Oranges.	GRAPE JELLY,
New Turnips.	10c. glass.

C. P. Eagan,

Duckworth St. and Queen's Road.

Peace to His Ashes



The grave grass is growing over Luther McCarthy, whose shining career was the talk of the land; a buff on the neck from Pellysome party extinguished the light of this pugilist grand. He stood in the ring in the pride of his muscle, unconquered, triumphant, his surname was Rex; and after one minute of action and tussle, the doctors were saying: "He's cashed in his checks." Now where are his dreams of the oulpetic pusses, his visions of triumph, admirers, around? All gone—they are gone where the sable plumed hearse are bearing dead men to their homes in the ground. Oh, ye who are mighty and brawny and hearty, who hope in the ring to accomplish a fame, consider the passing of Luther McCarthy, the bolt that destroyed him, and sidestepped the game! Stay home on the farm, far away from the riot, and toil with the pitchfork, an excellent tool, for there you may dwell in contentment and quiet, till some day you're kicked through a fence by a mule. Stay home in your village, intelligent voter, and gather the henfruit and play with the dog, until you're run down by a plutocrat's motor, and carried away on a door to the morgue. Let visions of fingercraft and swats be rejected—just think of McCarthy, all silent and dead! And maybe some day, when it's most unexpected, a shotgun unloaded will blow off your head.

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Practice More, Preach Less.

A sermon to politicians is preached by the Editor of the World's Work.

The text of his sermon is that they should practise more and preach less. "Go to your home, to any place where you have power and a name, to do there, in little, what you have failed to do at Westminster on a large scale. You will be a greater man in the end and a nobler man to-day if you practice a fragment of your policy in your own clear person in your own small sphere, than if you preached the whole of it from January 1st to December 31st to a world that has dubbed you a politician."

Fifteen Year Old ri Murdered

In the Manitoba Bush.

Winnipeg, July 10.—Word has just reached the city of the finding last night of the murdered body of Doris Evelyn Inman, the 15-year-old daughter of Alfred Inman, at Cunton, Manitoba, a village on the Arborg branch of the C. P. R., 35 miles north of here.

The girl was employed on the farm of W. C. Ross and on Dominion day got a day off to visit her parents. Towards evening she left the home of her parents to return to the farm and had not been seen since. Her disappearance was unknown to either her parents or employers, the one believing she was at the home of the other.

A half demented man, well known in the vicinity and considered harmless has been missing for the past few days and it is believed it was he who committed the crime. The child fought hard for her life as there were evidences of a struggle, and the victim was dragged a matter of hundreds of yards into the brush. The suspect, name unknown, is still at large.

One of Two Evils.

The Rev. Sylvester Horne, who is associated with the Whitefield's Tabernacle, London, Eng., is numbered amongst the most eloquent of Non-conformist ministers. As a publicist also his pronouncements invariably attract attention, and he has met with gratifying success in the House of Commons.

When Mr. Horne was returned for Ipswich in 1910 he enjoyed the reputation of being the only active Congregational M. P. and in this connection he tells an amusing story against himself. One of his canvassers when going the rounds came across a workman intently studying the portraits of the two candidates.

"Well, what do you think of them?" asked the canvasser.

The workman merely shrugged his shoulders by way of reply.

"What candidate do you intend to vote for?" persisted the canvasser.

"Don't know anything about none of them," replied the elector. "But what I seen of 'em, I thank 'Eaven as only one can get in."

STAFFORD'S LINIMENT cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, and all Aches and Pains. For sale everywhere.—June 20, 1913

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

"What cigarettes do you like?"
"I always enjoy **PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES**. They are so mild, rich and cool."

These cigarettes are England's richest and coolest smoke, because the Virginia leaf is of such high quality, and is blended so skilfully that in no other smoke can you find the same perfect cigarette satisfaction. Enjoy them today. All dealers sell them.

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

15c. for 10

Lived 12 Days Under Altar.

Escaped Asylum Patient Found Refuge in St. Mark's Church, London Junction, Ont., and Subsisted on Communion Wine and Water.

London, Ont., July 14.—Mary Conner, a patient of the London Hospital for the Insane, who, while visiting at the home of her father on Mary St., London, escaped, on Dominion Day, was found on Saturday night under the communion table of St. Mark's Anglican Church, London Junction, having gone twelve days without food.

Miss Conner was in an exhausted condition, but is now at the hospital at London Asylum, and is reported to be physically improved.

During the first couple of days she lived on communion wine, and when this ran out she drank a quantity of water which had been left in the church by a party of picnicers. Since Wednesday, however, she had been without food or water. She was fortunately discovered when the sexton moved the church furniture for a periodical cleaning.

Was Killed by Gamsters.

"Moses the Strong Arm" Met Violent Death on Busy Street Corner in Broad Daylight.

New York, July 11.—Four gangsters intercepted Morris Reich, known to the police as "Moses the strong arm," on a crowded east side corner late yesterday and two knife thrusts and revolver wounds in the chest and back ended his career on the spot. A gang fight is believed to have been the cause of the murder. After the shooting the assailants separated and fled. David Wolf and Jack Willis, the latter a sixteen year old boy, were later arrested, charged with being members of the gang which participated in the murder.

Another gangster, Peter McCabe, said to be a leader of the so-called Gopher gang, was shot and killed on Staten Island by a special policeman, Thomas Bananza. The latter, who is being held on a charge of manslaughter, claims he was attacked by McCabe and two other members of the gang, and shot in self-defence.

Electric Restorer for Men Phosphonal restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores strength and vitality. Promotes easy and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonal will make you a new man. Price \$1 a box, or two for \$2. Mailed to any address. The "Health" Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

Wanted the Analysis.

Weary Willie presented himself at the farm house door and humbly requested the sharp-faced woman to provide him with enough food to sustain within him the spark of life. He explained that while this spark was not especially useful at that time, he had ambitions, and expected to fan it into a flame of industry which would fully justify any kindness on her part.

The farmer's wife was not at all impressed with Willie's plea, and emitted a long, shrill denunciation of any man who was unwilling to haul himself out of bed at 4 o'clock in the morning and work feverishly until 9 o'clock at night, capping off the day's recreation by finding the cat and giving her a saucer of milk. Finally, however, she indignantly flung Willie an uninviting looking hunk of mince pie.

The next day he returned and said to the sharp-faced woman in a tone of great respect—"Would you be kind enough to give me the recipe for the mince pie I got here yesterday?"

"The idea!" said the woman, and launched into a terrific howl against Willie's impudence.

"Well," explained the tramp, "I just wanted to settle a bet. My partner says you used three cups of Portland cement to one of molasses, but I claim it's only two and a half."

Mutiny Signal.

Comedy of a Gunboat and a Barge.

How a gunboat sent a cutter of armed men in response to a mutiny signal from a barge was told at Grimsby yesterday when Herbert Head, seaman, was sentenced to six weeks' hard labour for continued disobedience to the orders of the master of the London barge Oceanic.

On a voyage from the Thames to Grimsby, it was stated, Head refused to obey orders. When off the Humber he threatened the master with a chopper, and afterwards pursued the master and the mate round the deck with a hammer. The master drew a revolver, but Head said: "Shoot away. You'll get 'time' for manslaughter."

At last the mate signalled to a gunboat in the offing, and in response to the flag message "Mutiny, send assistance," a cutter of armed men was despatched. Head took refuge in the cabin, and still holding the hammer, sat defying every one until the vessel sailed into port, when he surrendered to the police.

Hardware Dept. **Farmers' Requirements** Hardware Dept.

Griffin's Best Crown Scythes.
Griffin's Riveted Back Scythes.
Scythe Snaths, Scythe Stones.
Hay Rakes, Hay Forks.
Celebrated B. Y. Grass Hooks.

Reliable Goods at Lowest Prices.

All Mail Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.

BOWRING BROTHERS, Ltd.

The Man We Want.

The Emperor William, speaking at the North German Yacht Club, said: "Among the acts of homage to me at my Jubilee I still see clearly the day at Grunau when the representatives of more than 50,000 German

rowers, with 630 boats and 3,000 rowers, were present. From homes on the Rhine to homes on the Pregel they came—and from waters where, as the representatives of the German rowing clubs could tell us, Germany has more rowing clubs than all Europe put together. That is a success of which I am proud. When I came to the Throne there were eight schools which devoted themselves to rowing. Now there are 360. That gives us the youth that we want. Not supermen, but healthy men, with healthy limbs and healthy moral views. And now this scene on the Elbe."