GOLD WATCH AND CHAIN FOR EACH

Presentations to Mr. and Mrs. George F. Dean by Their Lobo Friends.

Mr. George F. Dean, brother of Weigh Scales Clerk James Dean, of this city, is removing from Lobo village to London. He has kept a general store at Lobo for the past four years, and a testimony to the popularity of himself and wife was given Friday night when a surprise party of about 200 farmers arrived at his house and surprised him. After a supper on the lawn all adjourned to the Masonic Hall, where a concert by Prof. McLeod, of Seaforth, and the Lobo quartet, was given. Ex-Reeve Campbell was chairman. Mr. Dean was presented with a handsome gold watch and chain, and Mrs. Dean received gifts of a similar kind. The address was read by Mr. N. Graham and the presentations were made by Miss Rose McArthur and Mrs. George Branton. The address was as follows:

"About four years ago you first settled in our midst, and opened up a trade in general merchandise. You were then strangers to us and we were strangers to you. Since that time, however, we have come to know each other better and we deem that we have gained in making your acquaintance. In business we have found you always honest and upright in your dealings and ready to accommodate your customers in every possible way. Although twice during your sojourn in our midst you suffered severe losses you showed your fortitude, and confidence in your friends by starting business again. Those of us who have lived nearest you and who know you best have ever found you good neighbors, always ready to oblige and lend any assistance in your power. Your help in church work has also been greatly appreciated. So, now, on the eve of your departure from our circle, we realize the loss we shall feel, and desire to show our esteem for you in some tangible form. For that reason we beg you to accept this little token, which, although in itself of no great value, may serve to remind you of your many friends in Lobo and the surrounding neighborhood. You will always hold a high position of esteem and respect in our memory, and we hope that you will not forget your many friends here, who all sincerely hope that the future may hold for you a full measure of prosperity and happiness."

A QUIET WEDDING

Marriage of Mr. Wm. Clark and Miss Muriel Weaver.

A quiet wedding took place at 272 Talbot street last evening when Miss Muriel Weaver, daughter of the late Mrs. R. N. Curry, was married to Mr. William Clark, druggist, with Messrs. Cairncross and Lawrence. The ceremony was witnessed by only a few of the nearest friends and relatives, and was performed by Rev. Canon Dann, rector of St. Paul's Cathedral. The wedding took place at 7 o'clock, and the bride and groom left on the Grand Trunk flyer for St. Louis. The bride was gowned in a dainty going-away costume of pearl gray. The young couple, who have the best wishes of a large circle of friends, will be at home at 272 Talbot street, after the 1st of October.

GOOD SHOW AT SPRINGBANK

The Attractions This Week Are Bright and Novel.

That Londoners appreciate high-class vaudeville has been demonstrated for the past few weeks. Almost every night when the weather was favorable the theater at Springbank has been filled to overcrowding, and if this is to keep on, next season will doubtless see the seating accommodation added to. Last night the crowd was so large that all could not be seated and the attendance will be the best advertisement the show could have. The feature of the bill is the Brobst family father, mother and son, who do a clever novelty act on roller skates. The younger member of the trio is a bright entertainer as well, and the act, as the saying goes, "went big." It was unfortunate that Miss Ray Cox, the comedienne, who won her way into the hearts of Londoners last year, was suffering from a severe cold. She was not seen to her best advantage, but her efforts were appreciated just the same. Ordinarily Miss Cox would present one of the cleverest monologues ever heard at Springbank. John G. and Alice McDowell did themselves and the audience justice in a sketch, "Woman vs. Man." The Imperial Male Quartet were a feature of the bill. Bondo, the juggler, did not appear, and another act will be secured to replace his.

Queries Answered.

GLADSTONE—A has a farm on which is a mortgage. The mortagee holds A's fire insurance policy as a security. A's barns burn down. Can the mortgagee take and hold the amount of the insurance and still hold A liable for the full amount of the mortgage? Answer—No; he must credit the insurance on the mortgage.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh), that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Special Trains, Harvest Excursions, Northwest, Via Canadian Pacific Railway, August 20th.

To accommodate the expected large crowd of farm laborers, who leave for Manitoba and the Northwest next Saturday, Aug. 20, the Canadian Pacific Railway will run two special trains from London right through to Winnipeg without change. The first train will leave London at 9:30 a.m., the second following at 11:30 a.m. Tickets will only be good on these special trains. For tickets and any further information apply to any C.P.R. agent.

ECZEMA ON LITTLE GIRL

Sleepless Nights for Mother and Awful Suffering of Child.

CURED BY CUTICURA

Had Given up All Hope of Ever Making Any Cure.

"My little girl has been suffering for two years or more from eczema, and during that time I could not get a night's sleep, as her ailment was very severe.

"I had tried so many remedies and spent much money, deriving no benefit, I had absolutely given up all hope of making any cure. But as a last resort I was persuaded to try a set of the Cuticura remedies, and to my great delight a marked change was manifested from the first application. I gave the child a bath with Cuticura Soap, using a soft piece of muslin cloth. This I did twice a day, each time following with the Cuticura Ointment, and at the same time gave the Resolvent, according to directions. One box of the Ointment and two bottles of the Resolvent, together with the Soap, effected a permanent cure. I submit this for publication if you desire, hoping it will add to your success and assist so many thousands of sufferers in curing themselves." MRS. I. B. JONES, ADDINGTON, IND. T.

The first step in the treatment of the chronic forms is to remove the scales and crusts and soften the skin, by warm baths with Cuticura Soap. The scalp, ears, elbows, hands, ankles and feet will require frequently a thorough soaking in order to penetrate the thickened skin and crusts with which these parts are often covered. Dry carefully, and apply Cuticura Ointment, lightly at first, and where advisable spread it on pieces of soft cloth and bind in place. Take the Resolvent, pills or liquid, in medium doses. Do not use cold water in bathing, and avoid cold, raw winds.

Cuticura Resolvent, liquid and in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap are sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Sole Proprietors.

send for "How to Cure Eczema."

DATES OF FALL FAIRS

WESTERN FAIR	**SEPT. 9-17**
Brandon, Manitoba	Aug. 9-Sept. 12
Toronto Industrial	Aug. 29-Sept. 16
Aylmer	Sept. 5-9
East Elgin, Aylmer	Sept. 5-9
Walkerton	Sept. 14-15
Hamilton	Sept. 15-17
Center Canada, Ottawa	Sept. 16-24
East Simcoe, Orillia	Sept. 17-19
Union Fair, Strathroy	Sept. 19-21
Niagara Falls	Sept. 19-21
Tavistock	Sept. 19-23
Central, Guelph	Sept. 20-27
Palmerston	Sept. 21
Hay Agricultural So., Zurich	Sept. 21-22
Hay Agr. So., Zurich	Sept. 21-22
Chesley	Sept. 21-22
Amherstburg	Sept. 21-22
N. R. of Oxford, Woodstock	Sept. 21-22
Springfield	Sept. 21-23
North Perth, Stratford	Sept. 22-23
Petrolea	Sept. 22-24
East Simcoe, Orillia	Sept. 22-24
North Grey, Owen Sound	Sept. 22-24
Cayuga	Sept. 26-28
Netherby	Sept. 27-28
Tillsonburg	Sept. 27-28
Northern, Ailsa Craig	Sept. 27-28
North Middlesex, Ailsa Craig	Sept. 27-28
South Perth, Stratford	Sept. 27-28
Essex	Sept. 27-29
West Kent, Chatham	Sept. 27-29
Center Bruce, Paisley	Sept. 27-30
N. Bruce Union, Port Elgin	Sept. 29-30
North Brant, Paris	Sept. 29-30
Northwestern, Wingham	Sept. 29-30
Great Northwestern, Goderich	Sept. 27-28
Northern, Ailsa Craig	Sept. 27-8
Wyoming	Sept. 27-28
Glencoe	Sept. 27-28
Wyoming	Sept. 27-28
West Kent, Chatham	Sept. 27-29
Wiarton	Sept. 28
Bosanquet	Sept. 28
Listowel	Sept. 29
Shedden Fair	Sept. 29
Watford	Sept. 29-30
Center Wellington, Fergus	Sept. 29-30
Parkhill	Sept. 29-30
Wingham	Sept. 30
Paris	Sept. 30
Meaford	Sept. 30
South Waterloo, Galt	Sept. 30-Oct. 1
Westminster Ag. So., Lambeth	Oct. 4
Dorchester Station	Oct. 4
Magnetawan	Oct. 4
Brigden	Oct. 4
Elgin West, Wallacetown	Oct. 4-5
Alvinston	Oct. 4-5
Dorchester Station	Oct. 5
Leamington	Oct. 5-7
Wallaceburg	Oct. 6
Thorndale	Oct. 6
Caradoc, Mount Brydges	Oct. 6
Lucknow	Oct. 5
Tara	Oct. 5
Arthur	Oct. 6
Wallaceburg	Oct. 6
Orford, Highgate	Oct. 6-7
Sarnia	Oct. 6-7
Lion's Head	Oct. 7
Highgate	Oct. 7
Belmont	Oct. 7
Otterville	Oct. 8
Rodney	Oct. 10-11
Blyth and Morris	Oct. 11-12
Welland	Oct. 11-12
South Simcoe, Cookstown	Oct. 11-12
Harwich, Blenheim	Oct. 11-12
Forest	Oct. 11-12
Ridgetown	Oct. 12-14
Delaware	Oct. 12
Blenheim	Oct. 12
Thedford	Oct. 13-14
Caledonia	Oct. 13-14
Moravianton (Indian)	Oct. 13-14
Norfolk Union, Simcoe	Oct. 18-20
Erin	Oct. 19-20

The secretaries of Western Ontario agricultural associations should send in the dates of their fairs, and promptly notify The Advertiser of any changes or corrections in the list that may be necessary

The Mid-Ocean Newspaper

The completely successful result of Signor Marconi's attempt to keep the passengers on board the Cunard liner Campania supplied with a daily news bulletin during the voyage to New York, represents by no means the least of the recent triumphs of wireless telegraphy. On no single day does there seem to have been any failure in the supply of news, communication with the American stations having actually been established before that with the English stations ceased. It may, therefore, be taken for granted that the mid-Atlantic daily newspaper has "come to stay," and the practical value of such an institution to travelers between the old and the new world cannot be over-estimated. In time, no doubt, a similar boon will be at the service of seafarers bound even upon the longest voyages; and it will then be necessary for those who desire to obtain complete rest and change by escaping beyond the reach of newspapers to seek what they require elsewhere than in "the pathless tracks of ocean."—London World.

A New York business house near White street and Broadway reckon its yearly entertainment fund at about one hundred thousand dollars. It does an annual business of over twenty million dollars. Its salesmen are bright fellows, and with them, one gathers, work is a pleasure.

JOTTINGS FROM NEAR-BY PLACES

Furnished by the Special and Occasional Correspondents of the Advertiser.

SOUTH DELAWARE.

South Delaware, Aug. 15.—Mrs. (Dr.) Bentley and two sons, of Detroit, are visiting relatives here.

Hardy Johnstone and sister Agnes spent Sunday in Caradoc.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Leach spent Sunday in Tempo.

Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell spent Sunday in Caradoc.

Miss Bertha Vicary spent last week at Port Stanley.

Miss Coveny, of Windsor, formerly a teacher in this section, is renewing old acquaintances here.

Harvest will soon be a thing of the past. The farmers are busy housing their spring crop. The next order of business will be to get the ground ready for wheat, which will not be sown much in this vicinity, as it is getting to be a very uncertain crop.

The Misses Flethers, of Middlemiss, are visiting J. W. Henderson.

Beef cattle are starting to move in large numbers to the old country markets. South Delaware is noted for its choice export cattle.

Mr. and Mrs. George Leach and son, Norman, of Wanstead, spent last week with relatives here.

Miss Josie Campbell spent last week with relatives at Payne's Mills.

Miss Sloan, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John Campbell, returned to her home in Kincardine on Saturday.

John Johnstone is seriously ill with typhoid fever. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Misses Aggie Johnstone and May Dickson spent last week in Port Stanley.

Misses Florence and Jennie Nichol, of London, spent a few days here last week.

Miss Lena McFarlane has returned from visiting relatives in Dutton.

The Misses Parsons, of London, are spending their vacation with the Messrs. Parsons.

Mr. Boley, of London, spent Sunday with the Messrs. Prior.

James Bruce, of Dutton, spent Sunday with the McPherson brothers.

Hugh Stalker and Bruce brothers spent a part of last week in Dutton.

REBECCA.

Rebecca, Aug. 15.—Miss A. Bailey has returned home, after a pleasant visit in Toronto.

Miss M. Brown has commenced her school duties again. She has been engaged for the coming year.

Miss A. Judd is at present in Hamilton. Camping is the order of the day around this vicinity.

Miss L. Cockburn spent her holidays with Miss V. Tait.

Miss J. Henderson was visiting relatives near Thorndale.

Mr. J. Stapleton has rented Mr. McCutcheon's farm, near Thorndale.

Mr. W. McFadden spent Sunday with his mother here.

Your Neuralgia Headache

Makes its unwelcome appearance just when least expected. But don't worry about it, get a bottle of Polson's Nerviline, and you'll have a protection against neuralgia for all time to come. Nerviline can't fail to cure; it's full of strength and pain-subduing properties that conquer neuralgia instantly. One 25c bottle will prevent a good many attacks. Don't forget it. Nerviline.

A MODERN MIRACLE

Leg Grew Five Inches After Immersion in Well.

Liverpool, Aug. 15. — A wonderful cure has just been effected by the waters of St. Winifrede's well in the little Welsh town of Holywell, the fame of which dates back hundreds of years.

The patient is James Plunkett, a builder's laborer, of Manchester, who became almost a helpless cripple after falling from some scaffolding twelve months ago last December. He was treated without success, and a fortnight ago he made the pilgrimage to Holywell with his crutches and his right leg five inches shorter than the left.

He was dipped in the well and given a course of baths, and was soon able to discard his crutches, which are now to be seen in the crypt of the well. His injured leg began to resume its proper shape, and he was enabled to place it to the ground.

At present Plunkett is still an inmate of the hospice on the hill above the well. He now walks with the aid of a stick, having only just the suspicion of a limp.

He has been home, and the change in his condition created excitement in the district of Oldham road where he lives.

Mrs. L. C. Glover, Vice-President Milwaukee, Wis., Business Woman's Association, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was married for several years and no children blessed my home. The doctor said I had a complication of female troubles and I could not have any children unless I could be cured. He tried to cure me, but after experimenting for several months, my husband became disgusted, and one night when we noticed the testimonial of a woman who had been cured of similar trouble through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, he went out and bought a bottle for me. I used your medicine for three and one-half months, improving steadily in health, and in twenty-two months a child came. I cannot fully express the joy and thankfulness that is in my heart. Our home is a different place now, as we have something to live for, and all the credit is due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Yours very sincerely, MRS. L. C. GLOVER, 614 Grove St., Milwaukee, Wis." Vice President, Milwaukee Business Woman's Association.

Going for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Don't put yourself in this man's place, but keep a bottle of this remedy in your home. There is nothing so good for Colic, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and Diarrhoea. It is equally valuable for Summer Complaint and Cholera Infantum and has saved the lives of more children than any other medicine in use.

When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take.

You, or some one of your family, are sure to need this remedy sooner or later and when that time comes you will need it badly; you will need it quickly. Why not buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency? Price, 35 cents.

CZAR HONORED HATED PRINCE

Finland's New Governor Renowned for Cruelties.

HAD WOMEN FLOGGED PUBLICLY

Emperor Nicholas Almost Certain to Some Day Meet the Fate of Minister Von Plehve.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 16. — The nomination of Prince Obolensky to be governor-general of Finland has produced the most widespread discontent in that much-persecuted country, and that the country is on the brink of an open rebellion seems almost certain. The Czar could not have sent a more hated man by the Finns and more despised by all decent men than this prince, who, when governor of Kharkoff caused women to be flogged in the public places on the most flimsy of pretexts.

The police appreciate the gravity of the situation in Finland to the extent that they are exerting themselves in every direction to intimidate and browbeat the populace. An instance of the methods that are being pursued to instill a fear of the Government in the hearts of the Finns is shown in a recent incident in Helsingfors.

At 3:30 o'clock in the morning the inspector of police with one female detective and fourteen policemen visited the house of a physician's wife, who resides alone. The inspector, despite the protests of the servant, entered the bedchamber of the lady and insisted on her rising and clothing herself. The woman happened to have some knowledge of Russian law and refused to rise as long as he was in the room, insisting that she should be left in the room with only the female officer. Her stubbornness won, and finally the men withdrew.

Then followed the most insulting inquisition. The house, consisting of only three rooms, was searched most minutely and the woman subjected to the most relentless cross-examination. Even the floors were taken up and shelves torn down in the fruitless effort to find incriminating evidence. From 3:30 o'clock until 11 o'clock these officers stayed, and finally, although they had failed to find the slightest evidence of any wrongdoing on the part of the woman, she was arrested and hurried off to police headquarters, but her plight had reached the ears of some influential friends who exerted themselves and she was quickly released. This is but a sample of nightly occurrences in Finland; in fact, all through the Russian Empire.

In striking contrast to the treatment accorded this respectable woman and a case which illustrates the rottenness of the public officers of the Czar, is a story of a police search in Warsaw. The suspected woman was a notorious character in the river district and the police believed, probably with just cause, that she could tell much of the private life of some of her admirers. As is usual in these inquisitions, they visited her establishment about 3 o'clock in the morning. Upon the entry of the police the woman came from her room. Immediately the servants were ordered up and wine was opened for the officers. This was followed by the wildest orgies in which the other females of the establishment entered, and all thought of Nihilism or revolutionary evidence was forgotten.

Late the next day it was necessary for the police wagon to be sent to remove these guardians of the law, for they were far past the stage of being able to help themselves. And this rotten condition of affairs is to be found in almost every part of the official life of Russia. When young Duke Boris was ordered back from the front it was made to appear that his trainload of chorus girls and demimondes was something that the Russian officials could not countenance, but this is not so. The duke would never have been returned from the front and the world would not have known of his wild orgies had he not drawn his sword on Gen. Kuropatkin. This was an act that could not be winked at even when the perpetrator was a grand duke. The conditions of immorality made known by the duke's recall exist all through Siberia and with the army in Manchuria. In fact, it is only recently that the Japanese besieging Port Arthur furnished safe escort to a party of nearly 300 of these human vultures from the fortress.

That there are from ten to fifty of these adventuresses on each of the vessels in the Vladivostock fleet is no secret to those in touch with the naval circles here in St. Petersburg.

Many stories are told to prove that Von Plehve was the one strong man of the empire. That he stood next to the Czar there is little doubt, but that the Czar is not the real ruling head of the Russian Empire is little known outside of the country itself. That this is true is shown in the fact that in all the plans of the Nihilists and the various revolutionary parties the Czar is seldom blamed for the sufferings of Russia. That he will some day suffer the same fate as Von Plehve is almost certain, however, not so much because of any misdeeds of his, but because this mysterious engine of destruction feels that every blow it strikes, whether its victim is innocent or guilty, goes to help its cause.

Von Plehve was a strong man in his way, but like many men of narrow mind and strong convictions, he had his weak point, and with Von Plehve this weak point took the form of an almost childish reverence of titles and royalty. He was dominated at all times by the princes and grand dukes. It is of terror, and it will be this party that will cause the dawn of a day of bloodshed and wild revolution. Von Plehve had the confidence of the Czar, and Nicholas believed fully in his minister of the interior.

It was through Von Plehve and his influence with the Czar that the royal clique of schemers ruled Russia with a despotic hand and looted her treasury. In two short years four men have met the same fate as Von Plehve, which goes to show that the Nihilist is growing in strength as well as ability to strike often and surely. No one of sane mind can say that the method pursued by this body is wise, but the punishment that has been meted out to these men is at least just punishment of their crimes.

The cause of all this crime and cruelty is found in the innate, senseless, relentless, remorseless, bestial brutality of the Russian aristocracy and the Russian regime. For might is right in Russia and the ruble rules all.

The Government tells you that the knout has been abolished in Russia, and Von Plehve himself said that the Government, if autocratic, was kindly, but it is false, for the same old crimes run rampant.

The Russian Government has made the Russian people brutes, and some day these brutes will turn and rend their masters; babies are murdered and men and women are flogged to death for trifling crimes, while Russian officers stand by with cynical smile and the inevitable Russian cigarette. For generations the people have mumbled their discontent, but now it is becoming a growl, and soon the civilized world will hear a mighty roar go up from these millions of people who are now only held in subjugation by the glistening bayonet, and the bayonet has largely lost its hypnotism of fear. The people have heard of the Yalu and Vanfango and they now know that the Russian soldier is not invincible.

A SPLENDID EDIFICE

Granite Power House 500 Feet Long To Be Erected.

Toronto, Aug. 15.—Mr. E. J. Lennox, architect for the Toronto and Niagara Power Company, says that contracts will be let during the next few weeks for the power house and sub-station at Niagara Falls. The new power house will be a magnificent building, costing about $300,000. It will be 500 feet long, and will be built of white granite. The architecture will be classic, and of the Ionic order. Owing to the building being situated at the edge of the park, it will be set up on a terrace six feet high, with a colonnade of columns along its face, and here and there cut off with parapets, ornamented with bronze lamp posts. In addition to this big power house, the Toronto and Niagara Power Company will have two stations, one already under progress in Toronto and the other on the high banks of the Niagara River. Each of these stations will cost $100,000.

FIGHT OVER THE "MONK"

Fashionably Dressed Women Have It Out in Public Square.

New York, Aug. 16. — A woman, young, yellow haired and dressed in a close fitting, black silk princess gown, sat in a hansom cab in front of the new Hotel Astor, on Longacre Square, about 10 o'clock last night, with a monkey in her arms, defending herself from the frantic rushes from the sidewalk of another young woman attired in white.

The girl in the cab hugged the monkey tightly to her breast, evading skillfully sudden snatches made for the cowering little beast by the woman in white. The monkey—it was a lady monkey—was gowned in a Japanese kimono, whose gorgeous reds matched the bloom on the nose of the stolid cabby, who did not attempt the role of peacemaker.

"Stop, you hateful thing!" screamed Princess Gown, as the woman in white made one more fruitless effort to grab the monk.

"She is my own, dear, sweet Evelyn. I will not let you have her. I'll die first."

"You know that's a lie," said White Dress, glaring from the sidewalk. "She's my monkey, and her name is Margaret. If you don't hand the chile over, you'll stand a pretty good chance of dying."

Attack and defense began again. Both women screamed. The terrified monkey chattered and gibbered. The cabby lost something of his stolidity and clambered heavily down from his seat. People rushed to the spot from up and down Broadway. Trolley cars stopped in front of the hotel and curious folks jumped out to see what was doing.

Along came Cop Rodihan, of the West Forty-seventh street station, elbowing the rubber necks aside.

"What's the row here?" he demanded, one hand restraining White Dress from another assault upon Princess Gown's defenses. The difficulty was explained in a torrent of fevered adjectives and improper nouns. Rodihan was puzzled. White Dress had an inspiration.

"I'll tell you what," said she. "If you'll promise to keep our names secret we'll settle this whole thing by going to your police station and asking your boss to arbitrate."

Rodihan said he was willing, provided no charge was preferred by either woman. Detectives Martineau and Bawer arrived at that juncture. They regarded the monk with unfriendly eyes as a disturber of peace and traffic.

Princess Gown and White Dress, temporarily non-combatant, went in one hansom cab to the West Forty-seventh street station. The monkey crouched between them, chattering shrilly. The two detectives and the policeman chartered another open-faced cart and followed. Their progress was marked by some excitement, the Japanese kimono of the maiden monkey attracting humorous comment.

Sergt. McCann, on duty at the West Forty-seventh street station, rubbed his eyes when the two women and the silk-bedecked monkey lined up in front of his desk.

"What's all this?" said he.

"I don't rightly know, sir," replied the cop. "Better let the ladies and the monk speak for themselves."

White Dress took up the tale.

Both she and Princess Gown lived in a fashionable apartment uptown until five weeks ago, she told the sergeant. At that time Princess Gown moved away, and simultaneously, she said, she missed her monkey, Margaret. Last night, passing the corner of Broadway and Forty-fifth street, she saw Princess Gown in a hansom fondling a monkey she recognized as her beloved Margaret. She was angry. She lost her temper. She said things and scrapped.

Then Princess Gown told her story. The name of the monk was Evelyn, she declared, and White Dress had no claim to it.

The sharp-eyed sergeant saw the monkey reaching out its skinny little arms once or twice toward Princess Gown during the flow of explanation. Memories of Sancho Panza, a Cadi or two and Solomon the Wise came to McCann.

"Put the monk on the floor," said he. Evelyn-Margaret, her silk kimono fluttering, ran straight to Princess Gown.

"That seems to settle it, ladies," said the sergeant. "You left the thing to me to settle peaceably, so I award the monkey to this lady here," pointing to Princess Gown.

Princess Gown beamed and flashed a pair of very effective blue eyes at McCann.

White Dress was depressed and regarded the sergeant darkly.

"Well," said she, "I want to see the little dear now and then, anyway; you get her to promise that, will you?"

Princess Gown, tickled with victory, agreed. The pair left the police station amicably, both smiling at Evelyn-Margaret.

"For an Irishman I guess I'm about the warmest thing in Solomons that ever was," remarked McCann to the cops.

2 Overcoats in One if it's a Cravenette

Cravenette Rain Coats make elegant spring and fall Overcoats—for dress as well as every-day wear. They are absolutely waterproof but not air-tight.

The King of Coffees

"Seal Brand" is the pick of the plantation. Only the large, perfect berries, from the finest coffee districts, are imported.

In 1 and 2 pound tins—sealed to preserve the perfect quality.

"Seal Brand" Coffee

Chase & Sanborn, - Montreal.

OLDEST LIVE ANIMAL IN THE WHOLE WORLD

Giant Turtle at the World's Fair, St. Louis Has Lived Over 300 Years.

The oldest living animal known to man has been taken to the Fair, according to the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. It is a giant tortoise that has inhabited the Island of Seychelles for more than 300 years. Great-great-grandfathers in that remote isle of the South Seas fondled this monster of the centuries, and then, dying, left it as an object of awe, to their children, who, in turn, have passed from the stage.

Nearly five generations of human kind have gone to their narrow resting places, but the tortoise, defying time, lives on, a divine satire upon the little moments enjoyed on earth by his master, the thinking creature. Philosophers of the pagan ages have compared the shortness of human life to that of this mystic brute and we have accepted much of its immeasurable years as fable, yet at last a tortoise comes to the shores of the most progressive and enlightened country in the world, to remind us that we are indeed young and that our boasted breath is "rounded with a little sleep."

This marvelous animal was born a century after Columbus discovered America; he had conquered all the tortoises of Seychelles 200 years before Napoleon sold the Louisiana Territory to the United States, and now he is about to visit the great universal exposition celebrating that achievement, as the protege of the Hagenbeck show on the Pike. The modern philosopher might find here a theme running from the sublime to the ridiculous. What the tortoise may think of his present engagement is locked in the ugly head hidden beneath his great armor sheathed back seven and one-half feet across the shell.

A son-in-law of Carl Hagenbeck became acquainted with the existence of the tortoise many years ago, but not until recently did they succeed in obtaining the consent of the colony, where he was sacred public property, to remove the wonder of all animal displays that have ever been made in the United States. Not until the strongest assurances were made that he would return to Seychelles would the native population part with him for his long vacation. The departure of the tortoise from the island was attended by much ceremony and many misgivings.

Mr. Hagenbeck regards the success of this expedition as one of the greatest achievements of his career as a collector of animals. He proudly points to the capacity of the giant to carry five or six children on his back at one time. Methusela is accompanied to America by a body guard of other great tortoises which escort their monarch with quite as much pomp as the courtiers of a human sovereign.

A WIDE SPHERE OF USEFULNESS.—The consumption of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has grown to great proportions. Nothwithstanding the fact that it has now been on the market for over thirty-one years, its prosperity is as great as ever, and the demand for it in that period has very greatly increased. It is beneficial in all countries, and wherever introduced fresh supplies are constantly asked for.

There will be no vacation schools and

Suggestiveness of Nast's Cartoons

"Nast scarcely ever labeled his characters, as is the custom now." Mr. Albert Bigelow Paine writes in his paper on Th. Nast, in Pearson's Magazine. "Johnson was always Johnson, whatever the guise. Greeley, Seward, Stanton and all the rest—wherever they appeared and under whatever conditions—retained their features and character, and needed no cards of identification. Many caricaturists have found it necessary to exaggerate features to obtain results, and in so doing often have sacrificed likeness. Nast, on the other hand, merely emphasized characteristics, and so gained, rather than lost, in establishing identity."

"It looks more like me than I look like myself," one of his victims is reported to have said. "I didn't know before that anybody could tell how I looked inside."

"In the light of later events, the most notable cartoons of 1869 were to caricature drawings, in which appear portraits of 'Boss' Tweed."

The first of these was published on Sept. 11, 1869, to commemorate certain resolutions charging August Belmont with party misfortunes and shortcomings. It depicts him as the Democratic scapegoat, while Tweed holds the chair of presiding officer. The second Tweed picture is entitled "The Economical Council at Albany, New York," and comes at the end of the year. Gov. Hoffman, as high priest, sits on a dais with Sweeney at his right hand. Facing them are the faithful cohorts of high taxes and plunder—conspicuously among them appearing A. Oakey Hall, Richard B. Connolly and William H. Tweed. On Tweed's mitred headgear appears the word "Big Six," and the tiger-head emblem. The members of the famous ring were assembled, at last. Not conspicuously and apart, as they were to appear later, but simply as integers of a powerful and corrupt political combination, which Nast and the paper he represented were first to denounce and assail.—Harper's Weekly.

Swan's Eggs Hatched by Thunder

A beautiful white swan sat patiently on her eggs in a zoo.

"She's a-settin'," her keeper said. "There's seven eggs under her, and they'll all be ready to hatch out by the time the next thunderstorm comes up."

"Thunderstorm?" said the visitor. "What has a thunderstorm got to do with it?"

"It'll hatch out the eggs," the keeper explained. "Swans' eggs are so bloomin' darn tough nothin' short of a good clap of thunder will burst 'em. It's a well-understood fact among naturalists that young swans are never hatched except durin' thunderstorms. Did you ever examine swans' eggs? Why, hang it, it's as hard as a rock."

Considerably impressed, the visitor sought out the superintendent of the zoo.

"Your birdkeeper," he said, "tells me that swans' eggs are so hard that it takes a thunderstorm to hatch them. Is this true?"

"It is a tradition," the superintendent said, gently. "Many persons think it true. You and I, however, would just call it a tradition—an odd, pleasant, interesting tradition."—Washington Post.

Fad for Dickens.

At the University of Chicago there are Dickens devotees so enthusiastic that their band almost reaches the dignity of a cult. There are certain professors who give each other Dickens every time they meet. Professor Young, of the mathematical department, was recognized long ago as one who knew his Dickens as thoroughly as Robert Harper knew his Hammurabi.

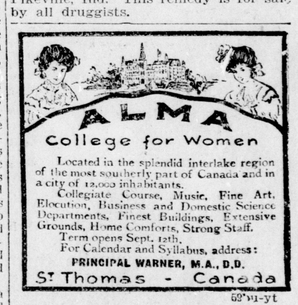
Conversation between the enthusiasts sounds like a specialized game of authors. Imagine Professor X. meeting Professor Y. The former lets fly at once: "Who is Mrs. Hominy?" The latter responds with the suddenness and brilliancy of a parlor match that has been tried with: "Mrs. Hominy is a character in 'Martin Chuzzlewit.' Who is Admiral Benbow?"

Not long ago one of the professors found a character whom nobody could identify. For weeks "Blackberry Jones" stalked through university circles as enigmatically as the mysterious stranger of Bird Center. Finally a Sherlock Holmes of the university ran him to earth, discovering him in "Our Mutual Friend." In Bella's misquotation of the name of the Rev. Mr. Jones of 'Blewberry,' a famous miser.—Chicago Tribune.

There are altogether 44,000 hotels in the United States, according to a New York manager, representing an invested capital of over six billion dollars. These establishments employ 3,500,000 persons. The hotel population is enormous and steadily increasing. Some of the finest horses cost as much as $4,500,000.

In Great Demand.

The demand for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy here has been so great that I have scarcely been able to keep it in stock. It has cured cases of dysentery here when all other remedies failed.—Frank Jones, Pikeville, Ind. This remedy is for sale by all druggists.



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