Missing kinks.

Gossip From Every Land Summarized for Busy Readers.

DEAN OWEN, of Leighlin, the oldest beneficed clergymn in Ireland, has died at 95. He had been 70 years a priest. RECENT surveys show that onesixth of the State of Oregon, something over 10,000,000 acres, is covered with

dense forests. A HALF-DOLLAR dated 1846 was taken from the stomach of a catfish caught in Lake Burnsides, near Scooba,

Miss., a few days ago. THE Queen has accepted from the Secttish Bible Society a present of Bibles, psalm books, and hymn books

for the royal pew in Crathie Church. AFTER an existence of 22 years the English Palaeographical Society has come to an end. It has published in that time 550 facsimiles of manuscripts and inscriptions.

CABLES will connect the Eiffel tower with the turrets of the Trocadero palace during the 1900 exhibition, and upon them light passenger trains will be run by gravitation.

GOGGLES are now supplied by the British Admiralty to the officers and sailors serving on fast torpedo boats, as the high speed has been found to be injurious to the eyes.

A COW in Appleton, Wis., which refused food, was found to have a lady's hat pin thrust clear through her tongue. had remained there two or three days before being discovered.

KANSAS' corn crop this year will be about 400,000,000 bushels, the biggest the State ever had. Nebraska, too, expects to make a record, if present indications hold out, with the largest crop ever raised in the State.

FIVE years ago the 4,000 tourists who visited Egypt were nearly all English; last season, out of 7,500 arrivals, only 45 per cent were English, while 45 per cent were American and 10 per cent were of German or of other national-

ENGLISH fishermen are poaching in the waters of Iceland. Four trawlers were recently brought into port after they had been fired upon by the Danish cruiser Heimdal; their tackle and catch were confiscated, and their skippers fined. MARSEILLES wishes to have a uni-

versity of its own like Lyons and Bordeaux, and suggests that the faculty of letters at Aix, near by, be transferred to it, as at Aix there are but three students outside of those holding state scholarships.

PHILADELPHIA'S largest trolley party made a round of the suburban roads in 50 cars one evening last week. Searly every car carried musicians, and several brass bands were in the outfit. Trolley parties are just now Phladel-phia's most exciting social events.

CIVIL list pensions of £100 each were granted last year to Walter Pater's Hamerton, the art critic; of Sir John R. Seeley and C. H. Pearson, the historians, and to William Watson, the poet, Alexander Bain, philosopher, and George Augustus Sala, journalist.

A WRITER who has been visiting Tell's Chapel, in Switzerland, states that the condition of the building is a great scandal. The walls for the most part are riven, there are clefts between the windows and the walls, portions of the turrets and the roof have fallen. the pictures are half obliterated, and, in fact, this monument of an antique past presents a sorry sight.

THE street cars of Sacramento City in California are now run by electricity generated by the falls of the American River at Fosom, 24 miles away. The river has been dammed, creating a reservoir three miles long with a flow of 85,000 cubic feet a minute. turning the turbine wheels at the dam the water is not allowed to escape further service, but is used for irrigation. Sacramento City expects soon to be warmed and lighted by the river.

THE fire department, the police patrol, and messengers without number have been summoned to a big apartment house in Geary street, San Francirco, of late, without cause, and without being able to find who sent in the A watch was set, and a peaen parrot, belonging to one of the sidents of the building, was seen to perch on a call box and with his beak turn the index finger round the dial. First he called the police, then sent for a coupe, and was just going to send in an alarm of fire when he was bagged.

WITH a force of 5,973 workers, distributed in 434 stations throughout the world, the Church Missionary Society records 12,500 baptisms for last year. 8,000 of which were of infants, leaving three-fourths of an adult baptized for each worker as the result of its work. It has 64 stations in Africa, 18 in Palestine and Persia, 208 in India, 42 in China and Japan, 41 in New Zealand, and 61 in Northwest America and the Of the 673 clergymen employed 20 are Eurasians, 309 natives and the others Europeans.

RECENT investigations of the operations of the mind indicate that the subject under hypnotic influence is in a partial faint. The effort required to concentrate the attention on the operator or by striking object results in a reaction similar to that produced by strong emotion in "neurotic" women, except that the collapse is only parcial, some of the faculties remaining active, while the operation of others is suspended. The hypothesis will account for some phenomena that are not accounted for by the theory that the hypnotized subject is in a condi-

tion resembling normal sleep. St. Bartholomew the Great is the oldest church in London. There is a curious legend concerning its foundation. When Rabere, the king's minstrel, was journeying to Rome in 1120 in expiation of his sins, he dreamed at he was carried by a great monster to the brink of the bottomless pit. St. Bartholomew came and rescued him, and commanded him to build a church. On his return home Rabere carried out the command, and St. Bartholomew the Great is the result. The church was completed in 1133. Among the old registers in the vestry is an entry of the baptism of Hogarth, the

A FEW years ago, in a garden, situated three miles out from Edingurgh, there were some very fine gooseberry bushes, the fruit of which were all but devoured by rats having their habitat in a small burn in the immediate vicinity of the garden. Some time elansed before the destruction of the berries could be accounted for, but after close watching several of these cun-ning rodents, in the act of selecting the finest of the fruit, were captured. What is more surprising, however, world. Bonner paid \$20,000 for Maux

during the following two seasons nothing was either seen or heard of the midnight four-footed poachers, but in the third season they returned in their battalions and began with much vigor their destruction. Guns, traps and poison had very little effect, but en sprinkling crystals of caustic potash in and about their runs they disappear-

ed as suddenly as they came. A CITIZEN of the ancient Hanseatic town of Lubeck-Otto Vioght, by name -has invented a contrivance which will lead many people to call him blessed. It is the "wheel-sled," and will enable bicycle experts to go on long tours when the snow might otherwise prevent this pleasant exercise. The "wheelsled" consists of a handsomely formed sled, between the runners of which is set a wheel with spikes, which is guided by the pedal and handle-bar, as in the case or an ordinary bicycle. The spikes, or teeth, catch in the ice as the wheel revolves. The wheel-above the upper half of which is a leaden or tin glass, on the other hand, lets some 86 cover to keep the dirt and ice from per cent of the heat through.-Ameriflying against the rider-runs on or- can Journal of Photography.

dinary bearings between the prongs of a fork-like piece of steel connecting the sled's runners. The brake and handle are attached to the wheel as in an ordinary bicycle.

The announcement recently made of a German method of producing glass which will transmit light freely, but not heat, has been supplemented by some details as to the manufacture. A plate of this material, four-tenths of an inch thick, containing 28 per cent of iron in the form described as ferrous chloride, allowed only 4.06 per cent of radiant heat to pass through it, while another plate of equal thickness, and containing quite as much iron in the form of ferric chloride, permitted 11.2 per cent to pass. The chemical distinction is very small, but the effect is said to be marked. A thinner slab of this glass allowed less than 1 per cent of the heat of gas flames to pass, although transmitting 12 per cent of heat from sunlight. Ordinary window

Six Strange Men-

In New York-Not Counting Hetty Green, Who Is Known by Her Satchel and Her Wit-Robert Bonner's History Since He Fell in Love With His Trotter Maud S.-Sage and

highly respected and holding a promi-highly respected and holding a promi-Maudy is 21 years old now, and she nent place in the world, are still among the most eccentric of mortals; and to meet them once is to stamp them forever upon the mind's retina. They take their place in the procession of the world's notables, and, like them, they will be remembered for what they accomplished, and for being the "only one of their kind," whether this is an

enviable distinction or not.

The six, for you would hardly need to be told their names, are constantly before the public, yet always in their own peculiar line. They are public-spirited, but their public spirit is always directed towards the one thing which has become a life hobby with them, and without which they would cease to have any individual identity. The first is Anthony Comstock, whose reputation is as broad as the continent, vet about whom so little is really known. His name is not only whispered in police society on account of the unconventional deeds with which he is identified, and even in New York, where he works, his race is almost unknown. His home is in a suburb.

Long ago Anthony Comstock declared himself "agin" all literature that could not be read aloud in the family circle, and opposed to all pictures and statuary that could bring the blush to a school girl's face, and he also declared himself an opponent to songs. jokes and stories of the nature that could be construed into meanings not plainly expressed, and specially edu-cated himself in this line. So violent ly did he become antagonistic to these three classes of "immorality," as he terms them, that he devoted his life to stamping them out of the land. He began many years ago, and has been unremitting in his stamping labors ever since. He works day and night, takes no vacation, is untiring without mercy. He strides into saloons where he has heard that coarse jokes are written upon the walls and confiscates the entire caloon until such are erased. If there is opposition the proprietor must pay a fine. Sometimes he is fined, anyway.

Mr. Comstock particularly hates all statuary. The law gives him power to destory everything intended to be coarse, but he must draw the line at works of art when found in proper places. Nevertheless, he manages to get many a chance at the Venus de Milo, against whom he has a special grudge, and under his feet she becomes finer than the original powder of her plaster cast.

Mr. Comstock's particular aversion is having his picture in the newspapers. "A picture of me made public greatly injures my work," he writes, "for it tells people who I am, and they prevent me from finding out the things I

wish to destroy." A man who is always associated in the same thought with Anthony Comstock, though for no good reason, is Elbridge T. Gerry, whose work for the preventing of cruelty to children is so untiring. fI Comstock has a thousand enemies, Gerry has ten thousand, and if Comstock has two thousand admirers, Gerry has a hundred thousand. Nobody ignores Gerry, and the people who hate and who like him are divided into two large and nearly equal

The work in which Commodore Gerry appears before the world is that of taking small children from the stage, but this is by no means the most arduous of his labors. His special work lies in the tenements where men, women and rum abuse the children, and for whom the State provides a home until they are sufficiently grown up to have children of their own to abuse. But this is all prosaic work, and the Gerry So-

ciety manages it quietly and well. But it is with the stage children that Commodore Gerry finds publicity. He has elected that no child under 16 or 18 shall appear upon the stage in public. and he is kept busy all the time carrying out the edict. In these days no play is complete without a small child and from the play where a baby is brought in as the "found child" upon a tea-tray to the harrowing Miss Multon, whose tears are shed over happy youngsters, there must be babies in

every drama. Occasionally the commodore relents. "You may dance before me in the mayor's office tomorrow," he says to the weeping child who wants to go on the stage and "hear the pitty music," and see the nice people. "And if I think it does not hurt you I may con

With a face trying to be severe, but with eyes that take in every movement, the contradictory commodore watches the little girls as they dance into the mayor's room with graceful steps, and then he allows them to kneel before him and beg to go on "once a day, only

just once. Robert Bonner is a famous citizen of Gotham who might now as well be living in the South Sea as where he is. upon a beautiful street just out of Fifth avenue, in a magnificent home. Robert Bonner showed his smartness by making a fortune and afterwards his eccentricity by spending it in a peculiar way. Every morning from Christmas to Christmas again, Robert Bonner, now a vigorous, hale and hearty man of nearly 70, rises, takes a light breakfast, and starts for Westchester, where Maud S., his famous horse, resides. Robert Bonner fell in love with Maud S. many seasons ago, and since then he has been her faithful companion and slave. No one but himself feeds the famous old roadster, and no one but himself has ever driven her since he bought

Gotham has six citizens who, while | S., and he has had ten times the en-

is still training for the record-breaking repast placed before her by Nancy Hanks and Directum, and that she will win Robert Bonner has not the shadow of a doubt.

While studying Maud S. Robert Bonner has made himself the best authority upon the anatomy of the horse's foot in the world, and he has written books that are to appear posthumously for the benefit of future trotters. watches Maud as new mothers watch a child, and he preserves all memories of her, even to her cast-off shoes, as though they were Bismarck's slippers. "I've had two mottoes," says Robert Bonner, nodding the big head that looks dwarfish upon his compact little body. "One is to do thoroughly anything you do at all, and the other is one that I borrowed from Emerson many years ago: 'Take what you want, O discontented man, but pay the cost!' I'm paying the cost of knowing a horse by working day and night!" Russel Sage does not call himself a "queer character of Gotham," but he certainly is such, and is known by his eccentricities. His parsimony and wealth are told as household tales, and

sides. little while ago a friend entered his builet proof office and found him chuckling over dirty, badly-written and awfully-spelled letter. As Russell laughed his form gathered up until his knees almost touched his waistcoat, and his feet were lifted one by one and then the other from the ground .. His countenance wore a puffed. pleased expression and it was plain to see he was in good humor.

the speculations upon what he means

to do with his money makes firesides

merry. But Russell sage has complex

"I've got a letter-he-hee!" he said. "from a fellow. "He says—he-hee!— that——" But here Mr. Sage burst out laughing, sat down and handed the friend the letter. It read: "We have naimed the babby after yu. His naim is Russell Sage Dennis, and we hoape you will not be ofended.'

"I've sent word to the parents where they can find \$50 in trust for that little kid," said the financier, who is said never to give a penny away, "and as soon as they bring him to town I want to see him." All of which goes to show Russell Sage is not stingy, as he is said to be.

eccentricity is George A genuine Francis Train, who sits upon a bench in Madison Square Park from thaw until frost, and who can be found as regularly upon his seat as the laziest But George Francis Train is tramp. no tramp. He is now an old man who has done his life-work and who is spending his leisure in his way because he enjoys himself best thus.

Train's customary suit is of white flannel, changing to duck when it is duck time, and back again to flannel when the leaves turn. And his sole companions are children, upon whom he spends every cent of that \$13 allowance after expenses have been paid for the week. A park seat, a white suit. ginger snaps and children fill his life full. His conversation, for he is nothing if not a talker, is bright and entertaining and timely. One day he found three kittens floating in a bag in the picturesque Easter lily pond, and that day his stories to the children took on a mournful tone, and were punctured with moral remarks. Later in the day, so moving were the tales of bad children and their retribution, that the culprit came forward, confessed and was forgiven! But Mr. Train knew who it was all the time. The boy who owned the bag had turned State's evidence.

The sixth strange man in Gotham is Dr. Parkhurst, whose nobby is the purification of the world. Parkhursts are many in the world, but few have met with such success and recognition as this New York preacher. He, like Comstock, began by visiting the scenes that he hated, to be sure that they really existed, and in those fantous seven night of his New York pilgramme about town he found food for thought and fancy ever since. He likewise found material for his long campaign. At home Dr. Parkhurst, who has a pretty wife, carries on the same old game of plotting against vice. "By their deeds you may know them," may be said of these Six Strange Men of Gotham, but of Hetty Green, who is as queer a character as any of these eccentric geniuses, it must be altered to "By her satchel ye shall find her." This satchel is as much a part of Hetty as her arm, and always hangs upon it or is dragged tiredly along. There are from \$20,000,000 to \$60,000,000 in bonds and money and diamonds in that queer black bag, so look upon it respectfully Hetty Green's wit has made her millions, and her closeness has preserved them. She is as aristocratic in birth and blood as she is plain in ap-She is as aristocratic in birth pearance, and her family live as lux-

uriously as she has lived denyingly. She has two queer characteristics that stand out among her many oddities. She will figure in lawsuits and she will do her own washing. Her lawssuits are 25 years old, and her washing is done in a small hall room where she hides herself at night during tax season. When spending a social evening, which she does once in a while, she is witty, wise and sensible. "I make money because it is my fancy work," she says with a sniff at other women

One by one these odd character arise in a century, and so influential are they, so powerful, so popular and so conspicuous, that it is difficult to tell how Gotham would get along if all were to disappear at once.
ADDISON RYMAN.

who make beaded dogs and worsted

Grack Shots.

Remarkable Instances of Their Practical Value in War.

How Hercules Ross Won His

It has been frequently asserted by cynics, who sneer at the art of rifle shooting as exemplified at Bisley, that your crack shot is absolutely valueless in actual warfare, that he finds moving men very different from stationary targets, and that all sharpshooting in action is mere haphazard guesswork, in which the duffer is just as likely to do execution as the expert. There may be some truth in that view of marks-manship, but that there have been cases in which the services of crack shots have been invaluable, the following instances will prove:

At the time of the Indian mutiny, young Hercules Ross, son of the famous sportsman and marksman, Capt. Horatio Ross, and brother of Edward Ross, the first winner of the Queen's prize at Wimbledon, was the crack rifle shot of India. He subsequently won the Indian championship three years in succession, and on the third occasion put on ten consecutive bull's eyes at 1,000 yards. He was also a mighty tiger slayer. But he proved the value of his deadly skill with the rifle against more formidable foes than the jungle could produce. His greatest and most memorable feat was the following: KEPT AT BAY.

He had ridden nearly 100 miles to a ford on the River Gogra, where it was expected that a large force of mutineers intended to cross. It was of absolutely vital importance to keep them at bay until the women and children and the sick and wounded could be removed from an English station close by. Hercules Ross heroically undertook the task. He had a pit dug on the bank of the river commanding the ford. Here he took his post, with a dozen good rifles by his side and four attendants to load for him. The heavy rains had swollen the river, and the ford was impassable, but the enemy had a large boat, and with this proceeded to make the passage of the stream. But Ross, from his rifle-pit, picked off the rowers one by one with marvelous skill. Time after time the boat put back, time after time it came on again, but the quick and deadly fire which that swift rifleman kept up prevented the oarsmen from ever getting more than a third of the way across.

Armed with only the old Brown Bess, the Sepoys could not touch the occupant of the rifle-pit. For three hours, with unfailing skill and nerve, Hercules Ross shot down the rebel rowers whenever they attempted to cross, till at last a body of English troops with three guns came up, and the Sepoys sullenly retired. By his splendid marksmanship, coupled with unflinching steadiness and nerve, young Ross undoubtedly saved the lives of those English women and children, with their helpless sick and wounded companions.
GUNS NOT MOUNTED.

Another and even more remarkable instance of the practical value of marksmanship in action occurred at Lucknow, during the long and terrible siege. The Sepoys had hauled a couple of eighteen-pounders on to a flat roof of one of the palaces which surrounded the residency in which the English were at bay. If they could only mount these guns they would be able to plunging fire down upon the defenders of the residency, which would soon have made the place untenable and compelled the English to surrender. It was imperative, therefore, that those guns should not be mounted. Sergeant Halliwell, of the Thirty-Sec

and Foot, was the crack shot of the little garrison. He was supplied with the best rifles that the officers possessed and he was posted in an angle of the residency, with orders to prevent the Sepoys from mounting those guns. The part of the building in which he ook up his position had already been battered by the Sepoy guns into a heap of ruins, and behind the shattered maonry he lay at full length-there was

just cover enough to protect him in that posture. For several days he remained there, never once rising to his feet, or even to his knees, for to do so would have been to court instant death from the swarm of rebel marksmen in front of him. The only change in attitude in which he could indulge was by rolling over from his back to his stomach and vice versa. His powers of endurance were almost

superhuman. He was a man who hardly seemed to know the need of sleep. He kept his eye night and day on those dismounted guns. Whenever the Se-poys attempted to mount them his deadly rifle was at work, and he picked hem off one by one, till they dared no longer to expose so much as a finger to the unerring aim of this mysterious and invisible death dealer. In the dead of night provisions were conveyed to him by men crawling on their hands and knees along the slight barricade. which was all the shelter they had from the cannon and musket of the foe. The guns were never mounted, and at last the palace was captured in a sortie and blown up and Sergeant Halliwell's long and painful vigil was at an end.

When Moses & Son had an establish-ment in New Oxford street, close to Mudie's, a tall, bronzed soldierly-looking man in a peculiar uniform might have been seen standing at the entrance, ready to assist customers from their carriages and usher them into the shop. On his breast were several medals and among them the little bronze cross which bears the single inscription, "For Valor." This was Halliwell, of the deadly rifle, the hero of Lucknow.

HAS BOUGHT A DUKE.

Miss Vanderbilt to Finance the House

of Marlborough. Undeterred by the matrimonial infelicities of her mother, Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, daughter of Mrs. Alva Vanderbilt, who recently was divorced from her millionaire husband, Wm. K. Vanderbilt, is about to become engaged to the young Duke of Marlborough. Both parties in this contemplated union between blue blood and hard cash are young, very young; but they move in the fashionable set of their respective countries.

The present Duke of Marlborough is mainly celebrated for his American stepmother, Lady Beresford, formerly Mrs. Hammersley, formerly Miss Lily Price, of Troy. Mrs. Hammersley is distinguished for numerous reasons, among them that she married the present duke's father in 1887 in the city hall, Mayor Hewitt officiating, and afterward honoring the blushing bride by kissing her aristocratic lips. Then, too, she restored the ancestral halls of the Marlboroughs by expending \$500,000 of the money left her by her previous husband, Mr. Hammersley. In 1891 the duke died, but the American duchess was not to be "dowagered" so easily and last May she made her reappearance on the matrimonial stage and blossomed forth as Lady William Beresford, the wife of one of the Prince of Wales' intimate friends and

a former confirmed bachelor. Then she left the Marlborough ancestral hal's and the young duke had

the company of his ancestors' ghosts, he plunged into the solemn gayety of London society, where he met Miss Vanderbilt. Anybody could fall in love with a girl worth two or three times as much as the late Miss Anna Gould, so that the duke found no diffi-

culty in losing his heart. Miss Vanderbilt is 17 years old, and while not transcendently beautiful, is yet pleasing and has winning manners. She made her social debut last winter at the horse show and attracted much attention by the simplicity of her costumes and the democracy of her ways. She is said to be rather domestic in her tastes. Of late he has contracted the bicycle habit, but this will no doubt be overlooked by the duke, in view of the fact that marriage with her will enable him to make further repairs to his ancestral hails.-New York special to Chicago Inter-Ocean.

MINISTER OF AGRICULTURE.

A Strong Plea that the Example of On ar.o Shall Be Followed at Ottawa.

The death of the late Premier of Canada, Sir John Thompson, involved the choice of a new leader for the Government, and the reconstruction of the Cabinet, but the portfolio of Agriculture remained as it was-filled by a professional gentleman, a lawyer, we might add, doubtless capable in his own avocation, and with strong political claims on the emoluments of office, no doubt; but with this aspect of the case the Farmer's Advocate is not concerned. At this writing a political upheaval at Ottawa has left the position again vacant, Hon. Mr. Angers having withdrawn from the Government, and his resignation being accepted; hence, a new Minister must ere long be chosen, and the Premier should weigh well the consideration of agriculture in making his choice.

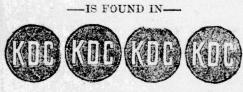
When election time comes round, farmers are told from the hustings that they are the "backbone," "bone and sinew," and the most important class, representing the great producing industry of the country, the progress and prosperity of which depend upon the progress and prosperity of farming. It was in professed recognition of the special pre-eminence and needs of farming that the Portfolio of Agriculture was created. If any department of the Government presents possibilities for new and practical lines of work, where actual knowledge, born of experience and personal sympathy, is needed, surely it is here, where we have an elaborate experimental farm system, with live stock, fruit-growing, and a host of other associated lines of work being pursued. As our readers are aware, there is the large Central Farm at Ottawa and four similar institutions, presenting, in addition to all the actual details of ordinary farm and live stock management, a great variety of important experimental work. It is, therefore, a department where practical knowledge is one essential.

Does any one suppose that the ne-cessities of agriculture would have been so well served in the Province of Ontario, for example, had the Minister of Agriculture been picked, say, out of the legal profession and on account of his political claims merely, instead of such eminently practical and competent men as Hon. Chas. Drury and Hon. John Dryden, the present incumconsiderations from a narrow, class view that there must be "a farmer in the Cabinet," though it is rather late in the day to raise any objections as to the capacity of farmers in the conduct of public affairs, either in the domain of legislation or administration.

Actual knowledge of the conditions and needs of farming, a good grasp of the agricultural situation and its tendencies generally, backbone enough to stand squarely for the interests of the farmer, progressive ideas without any waste of resources (because Canada has no money to fritter away, judging from out national balance sheet), and common sense in the general management of the Dominion Agricultural Department, are what the farmers of Canada look for, no matter who may construct the Cabinet or control the destinies of the country.-Farmer's

Advocate.

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Adams' Root Beer Extract...One Bottle Fleischmann's Yeast......Half a Cake Sugar...... Two Pounds
Lukewarm Water..... Two Gallons.
Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; put in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice when it will open sparkling and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

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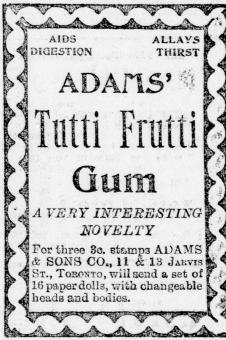


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