BOERS BIG GUNS WERE IN ACTION.

Finding it Impossible to Advance Buller Recrossed the Tugela,

TAKES UP HIS OLD POSITION

Some Experts Say the Move Was Only a Feint.

London, Saturday, Feb. 10.— A special edition of the Daily Telegraph prints a despatch filed by Bennet Burleigh on Feb. 8, at Springfield bridge, and transmitted on Feb. 9. It says:

"During Tuesday night the Boers set fire to the grass, and by the light they employed rifles, Maxim guns, and cannon in a determined assault on Vaalkrantz.

"Gen. Hildyard's brigade repulsed every attack.

"Shrapnel fire was directed at our lines between 11 o'clock and midnight. Our loss was one wounded.

"Wednesday's bombardment was most severe. The Boers mounted a second 6-inch gun, and they also brought two 30-pounders and three one-pounder quick-firers to bear against us.

"The latter we could deal with, but the others were beyond reach of our guns, except the naval 4.7-inch and the 5-inch siege guns.

"Gen. Hildyard held his ground splendidly, but, unfortunately, the enemy's big guns upon the mountains could not be silenced by either the naval or siege guns.

"Shells from the enemy's cannon even fell among our force in the valley.

"Only at greatest and with needless risk could Gen. Buller have forced his way through. He decided to face the wisest alternative and not to insist upon an advance that way.

"I ask you to suspend judgment and to rely on Gen. Buller."

ONE MORE CHECK.

London, Saturday, Feb. 10, 4 p.m. — Thus the British people are called upon for the third time to face a serious check to the British arms in Natal, and the relief of Ladysmith is again indefinitely postponed. Such a statement as that in the despatches that the British troops were not routed will in some measure temper the disappointment, but three days' fighting with the attendant heavy casualties ending in failure, so far as the main object is concerned, is a severe price to pay for such negative comfort.

What was known yesterday of the British position at Vaalkrantz prepared military experts to find that the position was untenable. Vaalkrantz ridge is about a mile long running at right angles to the Brakfontein ridge, and is dominated by Spion kop on the west, and Doorn kop on the east, both the latter heights rising considerably above Vaalkrantz. On Spion kop the Boers had long-range guns, and on Doorn kop field artillery and Maxims. For hours Monday these poured shell and shrapnel on Vaalkrantz, on which was also focussed a severe rifle fire from both east and west. It also seems that the British position was impracticable for the guns, without which an advance, as was recognized Tuesday, was impossible.

The war in Natal now seems to be at a deadlock. It is difficult to see what Gen. Buller can do beyond remaining in camp until he is re-inforced, or until the operations at other points possibly turn the tide in favor of the British and induce the Boers to reduce their forces in Natal to strengthen the defence of their own territory.

BULLER MERELY FEINTING?

London, Saturday, Feb. 10. — The Mail and Empire despatch confirming Gen. Buller's retirement was furnished to the newspapers in time to allow them to comment on it, though several of the journals issue special editions containing the telegram. Some of the editorials treat the Boer report as untrustworthy, and some even profess to interpret Mr. Balfour's statement in the House of Commons as a denial of the report.

The Morning Post's critic reads Mr. Balfour's statement as showing that Gen. Buller "can hardly have been seriously intending to relieve Ladysmith or contemplating a determined attack on the Boer army. The whole action must rather be taken as a demonstration intended to keep the Boer force on the Tugela until it is too late for the Boer commander-in-chief to send reinforcements to Magersfontein in time to influence the events impending there. This hypothesis would account for the present state of things at both theatres of war. Gen. Buller would not be allowed to attack the Boers with a force that has already been shown to be inadequate if there was not a different plan afoot from that of a direct advance for the relief of Gen. White."

This explanation is not shared by the Standard, which, on the assumption of the accuracy of the Boer statement, says that the situation is no better than it was a week or a month ago. The river still flows and the fortified hills still frown between the Natal army and the beleaguered town it is vainly trying to relieve.

The Times says editorially: "We would not be surprised to learn that General Buller has not yet found the way to Ladysmith."

The Times' critic reviews the situation gloomily. He says:

"If the third attempt has failed it may be questioned whether another on the same side of the railway would be justified. The terrible initial strategic mistake of abandoning a principal objective for a subsidiary operation still overweighs the campaign, but the time is at hand when its baneful influence will cease to fetter our action. The great issues of the war will not be settled in Natal."

WAR'S GRIM REALITIES.

One of the war correspondents of the London Daily Telegraph, in the course of a private letter to a friend, gives some vivid pictures of the realities of war under modern conditions:

"As regards my own feelings in a fight it is very hard to describe; I know when the thing is all over and I am all right I feel much happier. Any man who has been in a modern fight, where men are knocked over all round, and says he likes it, is a —— liar. In former days it must have been different. The enemy could be seen, the smoke could be seen, and rifle had to be reloaded after every shot. At 1,000 yards you were in comparative safety. The infantry, after receiving one volley could charge, knowing that until the enemy had loaded again each man was practically safe.

"Nowadays that is all changed. Nothing is seen, no man, no smoke. The only thing seen is the dust thrown up by the bullets, like a rain storm on the surface of a lake, the artillery throwing shells and the shells bursting. In contrast to this is the noise, which is infernal; with occasional lulls it sounds as if a million kettledrums were being played—constant rar-ra-ra, with the boom, boom of the big guns and the harsher sound of the pumping of the Maxims, Hotchkiss, Maxim-Nordenfeldts and machine-guns in general. The discord is appalling, as every gun has a different sound, and each shell going through the air hums or whistles according to its breed. After a time you can tell what is coming, or, if it is one of your own, what is going.

"The most terrifying of the enemy's guns is a sort of Hotchkiss, which fires about five rounds at a time and throws a one-pound shell with bursting charge. We are safe nowhere, as bullets fired at 3,000 yards, which will not penetrate, and kills at 2,000 or 5,000. It practically means with these rifles that a bullet is never spent until it hits something and remains there. When a bullet strikes you hear nothing; it goes right through a man and probably travels on another 2,000 yards. You hear a grunt or a gurgle, and the man collapses and doubles up; sometimes if hit in the arm or leg he spins round and falls, and probably gets up again, as it is only the shock which knocks him down, and he hardly feels it. At Modder river I went down with three guns of the Eighteenth Battery to within 1,300 yards, and saw five men go over, one after the other, but only one killed.

"The worst thing is a bullet wound in the stomach below the naval, which is mortal. The pain is excruciating, and they howl like a shot hare; it sounds like a child screaming, and is horrible. But you see such a lot of beastly sights, and hear such a lot of heart-rending sounds, that you become accustomed to it and callous. I found a wounded Boer at Magersfontein who was shot—evidently whilst lying down—through the top of the head above the right ear; the bullet had traveled through his head and out at the back of his jaw on the left side. It had then broken his collar-bone and taken a turn, traveled around his ribs and out at his side. He was not pretty to look at, but did not seem much the worse, and whilst I gave him water he explained to me the course of the bullet. Some of the recoveries are perfectly marvellous. I suppose after the thing is over the doctors will publish some of the extraordinary cases which have passed through their hands."

MUTINOUS SPIRIT IN HIGHLAND BRIGADE.

A corporal in the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders has sent home a letter about the engagement at Modder River which is most significant. He says:—"There is no doubt about it, there was a wild spirit of mutiny among the men. They were mad at their comrades and their fine old General being shot down like vermin. They felt, and knew, that the Commander had compelled their old General to do what he would not have done himself. Never before has a British General run so great a risk of being shot by his men, and the officers were in the greatest dread that news would some any moment that he had been shot. Amongst all the regiments here, it is said that "One or two more Methuens, and South Africa is lost to England forever."

THE WEST AGAIN.

A Galt Hotel Man has a word to say about Dodd's Kidney Pills.

H. Hancock, of the Iroquois, grateful--Cured of Pains in the Back of Long Standing Says Thanks are due to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Galt, Feb. 9.—Mr. H. Hancock, of this lively town, is known by the travelling fraternity all over the country as the joint proprietor with Mr. William Sadler, of one of the finest dollar-a-day hotels in the Dominion of Canada, and he is known further as one of the most genial and go-ahead hotel men in the country, his house being the equal in comfort and appointments of the average hotel of double the rates. It will interest travelling men to know that Mr. Hancock thoroughly endorses Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Some time ago guests of the Iroquois might have noticed that Mr. Hancock seemed to be troubled with backache. Indeed that gentleman often complained with great vigor about the pain and inconvenience it caused him. Well, all that is now of the past. Mr. Hancock is happy to announce that Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured him.

It cannot be too often impressed on the minds of those suffering with backache that it is the kidneys that are affected. The kidneys are internal, and external treatment cannot do any good. Liniments and oils can only soften the muscles, they do not reach the kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured more cases of backache than any other medicine in the world simply because they act on the kidneys.

Mr. Hancock, of the Iroquois Hotel, Galt, writes:

"I have been troubled for one year with severe pains across my back. Nothing I tried would relieve the pain until I used two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have no objections to allowing this statement to be published for the benefit of the many others who suffer with backache."

TO ADMIT COAL FREE.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 9.—On the proposal of M. Dewitte, the Minister of Finance, the Czar has consented to the importing of coal, exclusively for the use of the Russian railways, free of duty until Sept. 1st. next.

That there is nothing like poverty to give one a practical knowledge of the scarcity of the milk of human kindness.

Paine's Celery Compound Promissory Note

Monreal Feby. 10th. 1900

Promptly and without a shadow of disappointment, I promise to pay from the Bank of Health a permanent cure to the sick and suffering who make use of my health-giving virtues. Paine's Celery Compound.

.. Tabitha's Talk ..

The question has often been discussed whether women, who are already provided with fairly comfortable living, should seek to be independent by earning for themselves, when so many needy women are unable to obtain employment, or are underpaid because the supply of labor exceeds the demand. Here is a case in point which may serve, without further comment, to illustrate one side of the argument. A young woman—we will call her Kitty Blank—has for six years been unable to walk, through a severe injury she received while at service as a housemaid. Her father is a poor man—one of those honest, plodding fellows who, who, never seem to get on in the world no matter how hard they work. The mother, with a family of eight children to look after, can not earn anything to add to the income. When Kitty realized that in all probability she would never walk again, she calmy faced the future and resolved to make the best of it. Her sympathetic neighbors supplied her with as much work as they could, such as knitting, piecing quilts and crocheting. In time she became fairly expert at a certain kind of fancy work, and succeeded in getting a market for her wares in a large city store especially during the Christmas season. Expecting, from the satisfaction her work had previously given, that she could again make a sale, she prepared an extra quality last fall. But the firm declined it, saying they had already purchased all they wished of the articles, and at a lower price than she asked. Poor Kitty was very much disappointed; but made brave by necessity, she tried other places, and succeeded in selling barely enough of the work to cover the cost of the materials used in making. The whole amount she would have received might not have been more than ten or twelve dollars, but even that meant much to Kitty and to one or two of the younger ones, who went without needed shoes and warm underclothing, through the loss of it. A week or so ago I heard a girl boasting to some of her friends how much money she had earned by selling fancy work. This girl is the daughter of a very well-to-do farmer. She said: "You know Kitty Blank makes ever so much money every year by making up fancy work, especially doileys and table mats, and selling it, and it just came into my mind one day that I'd make some money too. I had just got a new pattern for a lovely crocheted doiley, so I made up a lot and sent them to a friend of mine in —— who sold them for me at the very store I'd heard Kitty say had bought her work. My friend said she had to sell them at a little less than she thought she'd ought to have got, but I was satisfied. I made seven dollars, and I'm going to do stacks of fancy work this year and have it all ready to sell next fall. That's the time it sells best you see. The seven dollars came just in the nick of time," she added, "I got that new blue silk waist with it. Mother said I had had three new silk waists since last July, beside my other clothes, and she wouldn't buy me anything more till spring."

One is glad to note that a Toronto paper suggests other treatment of the would be suicide than making a public spectacle of the unfortunate one by dragging him or her into a police court. In some cases it might not matter greatly, but the publicity must be a crucial ordeal to the mind wrought up to such particular sensitiveness that it fears the unknown less than the horror of its present distress. In the utter collapse, which must follow the failure of the ghastly attempt, such an one needs physicial and spiritual care rather than the exposure of a public trial and sentence. We are in most things a human people, yet in this respect, and in conveying our aged poor, and those who are adjudged insane, to the common jail as if they were criminals, our customs seem somewhat cruelly careless.

• • •

The lamentations of Jeremiah (Stead) fill the greater part of the present issue of the English Review of Reviews. Mr. Stead is never happy except he is vilifying his country, or prophesying its downfall. Ulike the prophet of old who found abundant cause for his warnings ready to hand, Mr. Stead has to manufacture much of his cause for complaint and he permits himself to stick at no inaccuracy or distortion of facts to do so. His plan for the invasion of England and the burning of Woolwich arsenal by the French seems as simply easy as the pyramid of Babes and tilting with which Mark Twain would conduct a victorious campaign in the Transvaal.

To the current issue of the Cosmopolitan Mr. Stead contributes an article on the home life of the Czar. Even in this he must digress in order to air the unpatriotic war sentiments, planting the seed in a soil already quite thickly sowed with dislike of England, and all that that country may or may not do. For no matter what may be said or written regarding American sympathy with Great Britain, in reality there is very little of it. It is difficult to uproot prejudices that have been cherished for generations. Besides, the American people, the majority of them, see no reason for changing their old opinions. They will never believe that England's friendship did anything for them during their little war with Spain. Their yellow journals and their prejudice will always blind them to that knowledge. We have the spectacle of a country which is waging such a war as that in the Philippines, a war for which no cause ever existed; a country in which such broils as that in Frankfort, Kentucky, can take place, wasting sympathy on a people that for fifteen years has deliberately prepared for war, enriching and arming themselves from the spoils of the race they aimed at overthrowing, hoping by one bold stroke to drive out that race and remain in possession of their riches, to be at liberty to enslave the black man, and to forever defy the march of progress and of civilization.

TABITHA.

DEATH TO LET GO.

Until a consumptive be actually in the sheaf of the Grim Reaper it is foolish to give up the struggle and let go. In thousands of cases Shiloh's Consumption Cure has wrested afflicted people out of Death's grasp and restored them to health and hope.

Never ceasing vigilence is the price paid by consumptives for health. Diet, Clothing, Exercise etc., must all be closely watched and if there is sufficient lung structure left on which to start a small foundation Shiloh will do the building. If proper care be exercised generally and Shiloh's Consumption Cure be taken faithfully as directed the building will be *sure*, there will be no failure. This grand restorer is guaranteed *not* to fail. The whole purchase money is returned if it does not fulfil our promises. Aurora, Ontario, Feb. 20, 1899. S. C. WELLS Co., Toronto.—"I have taken your Shiloh's Consumption Cure and can thoroughly recommend it for Consumption. I have taken one bottle and am able to get out of bed. I would advise all suffering from that disease, or any lung trouble, to try it and be convinced. Yours truly, Mrs. Horbury Turcotte." Sold in Canada and U.S. in 25c., 50c. and $1.00 bottles. In Great Britain at 1s., 2s. 6d. and 4s. per bottle.

Regular Weekly Meetings Are Proving Interesting and Profitable

The regular weekly meetings of the Dairy School Literary Society are proving to be of great interest and benefit to the students.

During the last month many good papers, addresses, etc., were given. Among others were the following: Reports from the Butter and Cheese Association held in Stratford, by Messrs. Wiancko, Witt, Hart and Miss Hollingworth; address by Mr. D. Derbyshire, President of the Eastern Butter and Cheese Association; address on "Elements for Success," by Prof. Dean; account of the Transvaal War, by Mr. Hitchins; description of a hundred miles' tramp on snow shoes, by Mr. McGregor; debate on Cheese making versus Butter making, by Messrs. Morrison, Baskerville, Ratz, Stonehouse, Scott and Witt.

The programme Friday afternoon was much appreciated and was furnished entirely by the lady students as follows:—

"God Save the Queen."

Vice-Pres. Remarks—Miss Zimmerman.

Reading of Minutes—Miss Ham.

Quartette—Misses L. Rose, Green, Musselman, and Dixon.

Recitation—Miss A. Rose.

Harmonica and Piano—Misses Mitchell and Musselman.

Address—The influence of the butter and cheese maker over his patrons—Miss L. Rose.

Song—Miss Dixon.

Reading—Miss McCallister.

Dialogue—Misses Hunter and Dixon.

Chorus— Good-night—Lady students.

A COMMON CASE.

"What's the trouble, old man,—sick?"

"Oh, I don't know.'

"Do you feel sick?"

"No, not exactly sick. I feel what is vulgarly called rotten."

"Where do you feel it?"

"All over."

"Been that way long?"

"Started about three months ago. Been getting worse ever since."

"What are your symptoms?"

"Oh, I have headaches and poor appetite, low spirits and half a dozen pleasant little things like that."

"Sounds suspiciously like dyspepsia.'

"Yes, I have indigestion too."

"Oh, well, there you are then. You know what you want, for that sort of thing?"

"I've tried about a hundred remedies, it seems to me, already."

"You're never tried Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets."

"No, can't say that I ever tried them."

"That explains it!"

"Explains what?"

"Why you never got cured. Why Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are the only dead certainty of the lot."

"Come now, come."

"Well, you say yourself that you tried about everything else to no avail,'

"Pretty nearly."

"Well, so did my wife."

"Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets cured her?"

"Yes sir."

"And she'd tried other remedies too?"

"We wasted more money than I like to think of trying to cure her without 'em."

"What are Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, do you know? What's in 'em?'

"Pepsin and diastase."

"Is that all?"

"And sugar."

"Simple enough."

"They couldn't hurt a baby. But they are the most dangerous enemies dyspepsia ever had."

"I'll have to try 'em on this case of mine."

"A trial is the best argument when it comes to Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets."

A Woman's Foresight,

Detroit Free Press.

A New York woman has just saved her natural heirs a great deal of trouble and hard feeling by leaving all of her large estate to the family lawyer.

Eggs and Eggs

Farm

A dozen large eggs are worth as much more, as they are heavier, as a dozen small ones. The North Carolina Experiment station made careful weights of the eggs from different yards last year and found that the heaviest eggs are from ducks. These weigh 2 1-4 pounds to the dozen. The light Brahma lay the largest farm eggs, and these are 1 3-4 pounds per dozen. The lightest eggs are from Leghorn pullets, a little over 1-8 pounds per dozen. On what other article of food will people be content to pay the same price for what may vary over 50 per cent. in value? Or what producer of merchantable produce of any other kind will consent to supply all the way up to 55 per cent. more than the market value, and not to think to add to the standard price for additional value?

The Latest AND Greatest Sale OF White :: Goods AT The Frank Dowler Co.

We never had as large sales in one day in February as were yesterday's (Saturdays excepted). We over doubled our White Goods sales of last year. This is gratifying notwithstanding the frantic efforts that have been made to divert the people. The procession of purchasers will be here to-night for values like these:

White Crochet Quilts, large size, good quality, for 90c.

Lawn Muslin, special to-night, 6c.

[illegible] 36 in. wide, 5 in. hem, special to-night, 8c.

[illegible] Bleach Tabling, worth 50c., will go at 35c. for 7 [illegible]

[illegible] piece extra special Tabling, 34c.

About 1,000 yards embroidery, assorted widths, a snap at 4 1-2c.

Ladies' Chemise, round front and back, lace trimmed, 29c.

Ladies' Night Gowns of heavy Cotton, Mother Hubbard style, trimmed with clusters of tucks and lace for 49c.

Ladies' White Skirts, 3 tucks, trimmed with 6 in. embroidery, special to-night, 66c.

THE Frank Dowler Co

Life!

Desire moves the will, the will the nervous forces, and action is born. The man whose eyes are open to the advantage of a policy in that solid home Company, the NORTH AMERICAN LIFE, can achieve success, if he wills to.

The NORTH AMERICAN has plans suited to the requirements of all classes.

Pamphlets respecting same furnished on application to the Head Office, or any of the Company's Agents.

L. Goldman, Secretary. Wm McCabe, Managing Dir'or

North American Life.

112-118 King Street West, Toronto.

H. A. BURTON CALVERT, District Agent, Guelph. THOS. J. JACKSON, City Agent, Guelph

WEDDING AT FERGUS.

Nuptials of Mr. Albert J. Little and Miss Minnie L. Richardson

On Wednesday, Feb. 7th., the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Russell of Fergus, was the scene of one of the brightest weddings of the season, when their cousin, Miss Minnie L. Richardson, of Hespeler, was married to Mr. Albert J. Little of Oshawa. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Mullen of Fergus.

At half-past three, while Mendellsohn's wedding march was being played by Miss Morrow, the bride entered the room, on the arm of her brother, Harry. She was assisted by her sister, Tena, while the pretty little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Russell acted as maid-of-honor. The groom was ably supported by his cousin, Mr. John Fyfe, of Puslinch Lake.

The bride was tastefully attired in a gown of cream silk with yoke and sleeves of lace gimp, over satin, and pearl trimming, and carried a bouquet of "bride" roses and hyacinthes. The bridesmaid looked pretty in a costume of cream Bedford cord with yoke and sleeves of pink satin, with insertion and pearl trimming, and carrying a bouquet of pink carnations and white hyacinthes. The maid-of-honor looked sweet in her preety dress of white silk, with pink trimming, and carrying a basket of hyacinthes and marguerites. The bridal party formed a charming group in the room, so prettily decorated with palms, ferns, etc.

After the marriage service the bridal party and guests, who were from Fergus, Hespeler, Elora, Galt, Grand Valley, Richard's Landing, St. Joseph's Island, Toronto and Port Elgin, sat down to luncheon, after which toasts were drunk to the health of the bride and groom, followed by a social evening.

The display of beautiful and costly presents bespeak the high esteem in which the bride is held. The groom's present to the bride was a handsome gold watch with diamond settings, and to the bridesmaid an opal ring.

The bride's travelling costume was a tailor-made suit of navy lady's cloth, and a French turban of Tafetta silk, with trimming of osprey, chiffon rosette, and buckle.

The happy couple left amid a shower of rice and good wishes, for Willow Grove, Puslinch Lake, the home of Mr. Robert Little, where they will remain a few days before leaving for their home at Oshawa. Their many friends join in extending to them, their congratulations and best wishes.

AN APPEAL DISMISSED.

Readwin vs. Quinn was an action in which George K. Readwin, of Suffolk street, grocer, was plaintiff, and Mr. Christopher Quinn, of this city, was defendant. It was brought in the county court of the county of Wellington, the plaintiff claiming the sum of $138 as the balance of a store account due to him. The defendant admitted owing the plaintiff $15.65. The case was tried before Judge Chadwick, in December last, and his Honor gave judgment for $15.65, and ordered the plaintiff to pay the costs of the action. From this judgment, the plaintiff appealed to the divisional court, at Toronto. The case was argued at Osgoode Hall, yesterday, before Chief Justice Meredith and Judges Rose and McMahon, with the result that the judgment of His Honor, Judge Chadwick, was upheld, and the appeal dismissed, and plaintiff ordered to pay costs. Mr. James E. Day was solicitor for the plaintiff, and Messrs. Guthrie, Watt and Guthrie for the defendant.

FURS! FURS! FURS!

LADIES.

Bring your orders early and avoid the rush. Furs of all description made over and remodelled in all the latest styles at very reasonable prices.

Hair Switches at less than cost. Combings made up.

Apprentice wanted for dressmaking.

MRS. E. H. PASS Coffee's Block Upper Wyndham St., Guelph

..THE.. GREAT WEST LIFE 1899

PREMIUMS

Premiums, 1899 ..... $315,659.69
Premiums, 1898 ..... 57,960.74
Increase ..... $ 57,599.11

INSURANCE

Written in 1899 ..... $ 3,034,550
Insurance in force Dec. 3 st, 1899 10,360,994
Insurance in force Dec. 31st, 1898 8,603,677
Increase ..... $ 1,857,317

INTEREST

Interest Earnings for year 1899 ..... $ 35,057.47
Interest Earnings for year 1898 ..... 25,548.36
Increase ..... $ 9,509.05

DEATH CLAIMS

For the year amounting to ..... $ 52,727.83

Have All Been Paid Promptly.

W. R. C. Hewat, District Agent.
W. H. Jones, City Agent.

THE CHURCHES.

Services will be conducted in Paisley street Methodist church to-morrow in the morning by Rev. David A. Moir, B.D., of Walkerton, and in the evening by Rev. Dr. Ross, of Dublin street church.

To-morrow evening Rev. W. J. Hindley will give the fourth discourse in his series of sermons on "Bible Thought in Fiction." The subject is "The Dual Mind in Fiction, or the Story of Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." The public is invited and [illegible]

Rev. A. Cassidy, pastor of Knox church will preach [illegible] missionary sermons for Rev. Mr. Moyer, of Walkerton, on Sunday, and will lecture on Japan there on Monday evening. His pulpit will be taken to-morrow morning by Rev. J. F. Kay, pastor of Paisley street Methodist church, and in the evening, Rev. Mr. Moyer will preach.

Special services concerning the war will be held to-morrow, in St. George's, as in the English churches throughout the Dominion, in acknowledgment of the power and wisdom of Almighty God and of seeking that He in His mercy and goodness will bring the present unhappy war to a right and lasting peace and overrule all things in this world of sin and sorrow to the enlargement of His Blessed Kingdom.

Last evening Evangelist Palmer delivered one of the best addresses of the series. His subject was "Excuses," based upon the parable of the King's supper. The various excuses offered in the parable were used to show the ludicrous insufficiency of the excuses made by men for not coming to the gospel feast. In the concluding service several expressed a desire to become Christians, and some of these accepted Christ as Saviour.

The series of revival services which have been conducted in Norfolk street Methodist church for the past three weeks were concluded Friday evening. The meetings, which were intended for the spiritual uplifting of the congregation more than for the extending the gospel influence to the unconverted, have been very successful. It is the intention of the pastor to convert the regular Wednesday evening prayer meeting into a revival service and to hold a short prayer meeting occasionally at the close of the Sabbath evening service.

Where She Drew the Line

Her granny is rheumatic, her mother is a cripple,
And her little sisters cannot help a bit;
Her brother is a burden, he spends his cash in tipple,
But my little sweetheart keeps the whole outfit.

She buys her granny comforts, she got her ma a crutch,
And her sisters get their schooling without fail;
She washes for her brother, who don't amount to much,
'Deed she's often kept the loafer out of jail!

It's nice to see her tripping towards her home at night,
When the whistles warn the workers all to quit;
She goes to fill the cottage with cheerfulness and light,
For my little sweetheart keeps the whole outfit.

The inside of that cottage I won't see for awhile,
For last night I went elated thence to woo;
She shook her pretty brown head and told me with a smile,
"Pahaw! I really can't afford to keep you too!"

THE KHAN.

Personal Paragraphs

Some Concerning Herald Readers; All are of Interest.

Miss Ida Snider has gone to Springfield, Ont., to visit her aunt, Mrs. W. J. Caven.

Wm. Mitchell, the National Hockey Club's goal keeper, left this morning for British Columbia where he has accepted a good situation.

Hamilton Herald: John Smith, travelling representative for the Bell Organ and Piano Company, visited J. F. McDonald, the local manager, yesterday.

Mr. H. Cull was removed to the General Hospital on Friday and is now suffering from typhoid fever. He did not rest very well during the night and his condition to-day is not materially changed.

Mr. Harry Moulden, traveller for the A.R. Woodyatt Co., received the other day a message from London, England, announcing the death of his mother. Mr. Moulden had visited his mother every summer during the past four or five years, on his business trips to the old country. She enjoyed excellent health up to within a short time of her death.

FREE TREATMENT.

For Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza Colds.

You have probably read of the new Catarrhozone method of treatment and its wonderful cures of these diseases. We want you to try Catarrhozone and be convinced of its merit. For a short time we will send to readers of this paper, free, a 25 cent outfit, sufficient in most cases to permanently cure. Send your address and enclose 10 cents in stamps to cover the cost of mailing. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

A.O.U.W.

Guelph Lodge, A.O.U.W., had a pleasant session Friday night and a large attendance. The chief business was the final report of the committee on Mr. Hugh Guthrie's lecture on the Transvaal, to be given on Tuesday, which was adopted, all the membership promising to make it a success. The Johnston orchestra kindly consented to offer their services free, which was unanimously accepted. One candidate was elected to membership and one proposition received. Past M. W. Lovell was presented with a Past Master jewel, and acknowledged the same in appropriate words. The Lodge also decided to have a handsome picture of the Queen placed in the hall. The usual parlor games followed the close of the session.

Mr. Thomas Whitehead, a prominent business man of Walkerton, died suddenly at Clifford, where he went on a business trip.

Joseph McKane, a noted burglar, was caught in the act of trying to force a door at the residence of George Niebergall, in Windsor.

Arthur J. Snow, arrested at Montreal for stealing money from the Wells-Fargo Express Company, has been committed for extradition to the United States.

Brother Girard, one of the Christian Brothers at St. Henri, Que., was killed almost instantly by a lump of ice falling from the roof on his head in the school playground.

Word has been received at Washington from Adelbert Hay, United States Consul at Pretoria, stating that he had received his exequater Wednesday, and that matters were very satisfactory.

Dr. Border announced in the House of Commons that the Government had decided to offer a Canadian militia garrison for Halifax in the event of the Leinsters going to Africa; that the Mounted Police will be promptly recruited to its full strength, and that mounted rifle corps will be established in Manitoba, the Northwest and British Columbia.

THOUGHT DAILY WOULD DROP OFF

Body and Head Mass Bleeding Sores. Suffered Beyond Description. Physician Could Not Even Relieve. Had to be Put Under Opiates.

Father Gives Up Utterly Discouraged, Read CUTICURA Testimonial, and Got CUTICURA Remedies. Cured in Seven Weeks.

My infant boy was afflicted with a terrible skin disease. The upper part of his body was one mass of bleeding sores which extended to his head, and one of his ears was so affected that we thought it would drop off. His sufferings were beyond description, and he had to be kept constantly under the influence of opiates. Our physician did everything for his relief; but instead of the child getting better, the disease seemed to become more aggravated every day, until I became utterly discouraged. I could find nothing that would even relieve my child till one day my attention was called to a CUTICURA testimonial published by you. I bought the CUTICURA remedies, using the CUTICURA, CUTICURA SOAP, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT. The result was simply marvellous. After the third day the opiates were discontinued, the child was free from pain and the terrible itching sensation. From day to day improvement progressed, and in *seven weeks from the day we started on the CUTICURA remedies the child was cured*, the scabs falling off, leaving a clean, smooth baby skin in their place.

Aug. 15, 1898. J. C. HARDWICK, Clara, Ga.

CUTICURA REMEDIES have effected the most wonderful cures of torturing, disfiguring, humiliating skin, scalp, and blood humors, with loss of hair, ever recorded. Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, followed by gentle anointings with CUTICURA, purest of emollient skin cures, will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy, permanent, and economical cure, when the best physicians, hospitals, and all else fail.

Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP. Sole Props., Boston. "How to Cure Skin Diseases," free.

SAVE YOUR SKIN and Side by using CUTICURA SOAP.

AFTER YOU have used one package of Tartan TEA you will not enjoy any other tea, because it has a highly refined flavor that grows on you the more you use it.

25c, 30c, 40c, 50c per lb in lead packages from all grocers.

The "Albert" Toilet Soap Co's Baby's Own Soap makes youngsters, clean, sweet, and fresh.

It keeps their delicate skins in good order.

Made entirely from vegetable fats, it is an emollient as well as a cleanser, and is as useful on a lady's toilet as in the nursery.

Faintly but exquisitely aromatic.

Beware of imitations.

DR. DRYDEN

Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose.

HAS REMOVED TO

Corner Woolwich and Baker Sts., Guelph

OFFICE HOURS — 10 till 1 and 3 to 6 o'clock. Sundays 10 till 1.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box. No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 2-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 sold in Guelph at all responsible druggists.

The word "Dunlop" is registered—and the Dominion Government says it belongs to the Dunlop Tire Company.

So does this trade mark:

"The only tools."

The Dunlop Tire Co., Limited, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, St. John.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO FEEL PERFECTLY WELL?

TINY TABLETS FOR TIRED NERVES

WILL MAKE YOU SO

Once you have felt the great blessing of good health you will never be without TINY TABLETS.

EVERYBODY'S FRIEND

BETTER THAN A TRIP TO EUROPE

At Druggists. By mail from Dr. Hope Medicine Co'y, Limited, Toronto

50c. PER PACKAGE

ROBERT FIELDS, - PROP

Queens Street West
BOARDING STABLE
BLACK AND BAY
Horses to board.

Christmas at Domremy

Toronto Globe.

Respectfully dedicated to the regimental quartermaster by Maglorie Laframbouse.

On dit, dat dis is Creesmees day!
Ma fol! it seems to me
To be more lak Saint Jean Bateese,
She was so hot, you see.
De Gouvrement she's feed us fine,
Oh! yes, I don't tink so;
One small cheeken mong tarteen men,
How you lak dot, mon Joe!

De fruit she's libral, too, also,
If every compagnie
Would give hees fruit to one small boy
She's maybe get plentee.

Dere's one good ting dat we was get,
And dat's de plum pudeen;
Tanks for dat precious leetle bite,
We geeve our gracieuse Queen.

At four o'clock dey cry "fall in,"
To get our Creesmess beer;
And so we bring our pannikin,
Dere's no one missing here.

Jus one small pint, das all you get,
For fear you get en fete;
To-night you'll get a glass o' rum,
Eef you can all walk straight.

So pretty soon we go to bed,
And dream of "soup au pois,"
And hope next Creesmess day we spend
Will be in Canadaw.

The above verses were received in a letter from Belmont yesterday.

Premier Macdonald and Dr. McFadden, the new Provincial Secretary, were banqueted at Emerson.

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP is a nice remedy to take, death to the worms every time; and as it carries its own Cathartic no need giving Calomel or Castor Oil afterwards.