London Advertiser.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.

Business Office 107
Job Department 175
Editorial Department 134

London, Thursday, August 18.

A Good Municipal Move.

The move made by Mayor Beck to secure parks and play grounds is a good one. We have frequently called attention to the want of them, and we are pleased that a move is now being made to secure them.

The larger a city becomes the more are parks and play grounds needed, and the more difficult and expensive it becomes to secure them. The old country owes much to the love of outdoor sports in its people. It would be hard to find there a small town that has not its commons. Cricket, bowling, golf and like outdoor sports find large numbers always ready to play on these commons, and large cities like Edinburgh, Glasgow, London, Liverpool, spend thousands of pounds annually for such purposes. This is entirely apart from the amount of walking indulged in. Walking, always popular, is at the present time very fashionable. A good story is told of an American who, having been working steadily and hard for some time, took it into his head that he had appendicitis, and when in England consulted one of the best-known and highest-priced London physicians. The physician examined him very carefully, tapped him all over, asked him quite a few questions, as to his mode of life. Then tapped him for £10, his fee, and then tapping him playfully on the shoulder, said: "You're all right, sir; sound as a bell, when you go home take a walk of about ten miles every day, and you'll feel splendid." No doubt the doctor was right. All that was the matter was too close attention to business and no exercise.

As it is with men in business, so with boys. It is natural for a boy to play ball of all kinds, to swim, to skate, to indulge in athletic sports, but shut out the opportunity for the healthy exercises and he will smoke cigarettes or do something, it may be better or worse. The boy will not be idle. If the opportunity is given him he will indulge in athletic sports and grow up healthy, both in body and mind. The splendid, active physique, that naturally belongs to a northern climate should not be starved as it is in London today for want of these opportunities. We, therefore, welcome this move on the mayor's part, because of the good that it will do. In this move he is following the lead of Great Britain, following the lead of some of the best municipal rulers in America. In large American cities they are wakening up to this want. Chicago, New York, Buffalo and other places are alive. In New York millions of dollars have been spent and are being spent to secure even breathing places, such as Mulberry Park in the thickly-populated districts.

We do not wish it to be inferred that London is to be compared with any of the places named. It is much easier to secure pleasure spots in London, and they will make London all the more desirable to live in and bring up a family in. All the less excuse for not having them. Let there be a revival of the old game of cricket, the training it gives in manliness alone is of incalculable benefit. The late A. B. Cox, whose early death was much lamented, did what he could as one man to supply the defects of which we have spoken. He was an enthusiastic cricketer, a lover of all outdoor sports, and as a leader in the Y. M. C. A. and President of St. John's Athletic Club, he did his share. We would like the work extended, so that every boy in the city would be able to play cricket, baseball and other like games, not forgetting an opportunity to learn to swim. We hope the council will unanimously support the present movement.

A Union Station.

At the meeting of the Dominion railway commission at Winnipeg, a few days ago, the chairman intimated that a union station should be constructed in that city. We are not sure how far the powers of the commission extend in what may be termed the domestic economy of railroads, but if it has the power to decide when and where, and under what circumstances, stations should be erected in the Canadian cities, there is an opportunity for it to investigate the condition of affairs in London. We have at present three railway stations. Two of them are neat structures, though small for a city of the size of London. The largest of the three is quite inadequate, we should think, for the business of the company. Moreover, it is about 50 years old; and neither in architectural beauty, business suitableness, or sanitary arrangements, is it up to date. In fact, it is very far behind date.

It has been stated that the G. T. R. for some time past has recognized the necessity for a new station in London; but that circumstances have not been favorable for the initiation of the enterprise. One disturbing feature, it is said, is the limited space at the disposal of the company in the locality of the present station. West of Richmond street, there is no more than the ordinary track allowance, with no room for the number of lines that are required. East of Wellington street there is plenty of room, especially if the roundhouse is to be removed to the eastern limits of the city. But, very naturally, business people on Richmond street will not like the idea of the station being removed from its present location. It has been suggested that Clarence street might be closed, to the extent, at least, of doing away with the level crossing, and having either a sugway or an overhead crossing. But that would involve so much damage to the property-holders on the street that it is doubtful if it can be seriously entertained.

Among other ideas advanced is one that would seem to deserve consideration. It involves a practical co-operation of the G. T. R. and the C. P. R. between London and Hyde Park or Komoka. Between these points the two Komoka. Between these two points the two lines run parallel, and at a moderate distance from each other. Arrangements have already been completed with a view to a connection between the two just east of London, through the proposed belt line. Another connection could be effected west of London, preferably, perhaps at Komoka. The two lines could be double-tracked for that short distance, at a moderate cost. The G. T. R. is already doing that work from Sarnia to the Falls, and the C. P. R. could follow suit for the short distance suggested.

With these arrangements made, all passenger trains of both roads could run through the city on the G. T. R. lines, to a union station in the vicinity of the present building, for which additional space would be secured by sending all freight traffic over the C. P. R. line.

The suggestion ought to be worth considering. It seems as though it could be mutualy profitable. The G. T. R. would be able to utilize a larger and more commodious station in the neighborhood to that which that line has been accustomed. The C. P. R. would secure a station closer to the business part of the city, and would not have to land their passengers in the suburbs. The railroad authorities may see practical objections to this plan, but if the railway commission has power to insist on a union station, we would like that body to look into the matter and see what can be done, either on the lines suggested, or any other that would result in the public convenience.

The Men Who Work Farms.

[Toronto Star.]

The Canadian who travels through the United States will, especially if he is familiar with the fine agricultural country of Western Ontario, get the opinion that he is going through a land where the prosperity has been garnered in heaps, leaving large expanses bare and uninviting. Michigan and Illinois are great States, and rated as wealthy, but, to the eye of the traveler, signs or rural prosperity, as we see them in Ontario, are lacking. The farm houses and barns do not compare with ours; the fences are poor and neglected, the farms seem to be badly run down. From Detroit to Chicago a man passes through a country that does not begin to compare with the district between Toronto and Detroit. The little villages seem to be patched and slapped up without any of the thrift and ambition noticeable in an Ontario village. But, when you have crossed down-at-the-heel rural regions for an hour or two on a train you come to a big town or a city where all is bustle and enterprise, and where wealth is plentiful. It would seem that every man in the Republic who inherited a dollar or an idea pulls up stakes and goes into one of the cities, leaving the rural districts to shift as they may.

Sound Advice.

[John Morley, M. P.]

My best friend and teacher when I was a young man was a man bred in Scottish traditions, John Stuart Mill. He said to me often: "Two or three things I commend to you. Keep yourself in the full air of the world and play your part in the world's affairs. Second. Always study rather than be passive; and third, do not be so unreasonable as to expect more from life in the world than life in the world is capable of giving."

The Reason.

[Washington Star.]

"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "when a man says he doesn' care for money he means dat he hasn' any ability foh takin' care of it."

His Keen Sympathy.

[Exchange.]

Mr. Wise—I suffer awfully from rheumatism.

Mr. Conn—You surprise me. You look healthly.

Mr. Wise—I am, but my wife has the rheumatism.

Horizonward.

[Author Unknown.]

I watched a sail until it dropped from sight
Over the rounding sea. A gleam of white,
A last far-flashed farewell, and, like to thought
Slipped out of mind, it vanished and was not.

Yet to the helmsman standing at the wheel,
Broad seas still stretched before the gliding keel.
Disaster? Change? He left no slightest sign,
Nor dreamed he of that dim horizon line.

So may it be, perchance, when down the tide
Our dear ones vanish. Peacefully they glide
On level seas, nor mark the unknown bound;
We call it death; to them 'tis life beyond.

Painted Dowagers.

[London Correspondence New York Mail.]

Every time I have been in London I have been struck with amaze by the number of old women who are dressed as if they were still in their rosy teens. I am of the opinion that these are the most astonishing old women in the world. There is nothing like them in our country, and I never saw anything of the kind in France. They appear to be well supplied with this world's goods, for they are always to be seen in sumptuous carriages, or trailing back and forth in and out of Bond street shops.

They reach their highest and most flamboyant point at about 70 years of age. Their faces are covered with paint, laid on over a network of wrinkles, and the flabby softness of aged cheeks. Their heads are encased in entire wigs, generally a rich auburn, much onduled and coiled. A youthful hat of the palest hues crowns the wig, and over all a thin white veil is tied, subduing the vivid tints of the rose colored cheeks and carmine lips. A dress of virginal muslin or chiffon, inset with cobweb laces, clothes the form which the best corsettieres can not make slender and girlish. High heeled slippers and semi-transparent silk stockings are on the feet that the coquettishly-raised skirts permit one to see for an admiring moment.

They are the most incredible old ladies! Sometimes they are accompanied by well groomed, dignified looking elderly men, whom I should take to be their sons. The sons seem to be able to bear it; at least they show no signs of open revolt; but it must be a dreadful thing to have a mother who looks like a badly restored Italian fresco. They are evidently an old institution, these reluctant dowagers. Does not one remember Thackerav often mentioning them, speaking of their cheeks "raddled with rouge" and their youthful coquetries. Dickens painted one in Mrs. Skewton. And farther back than that, Lady Bellaston in "Tom Jones" must have been of that brand, only probably a little more so.

In Mourning

[Philadelphia Ledger.]

"Oh, shame!" cried the neighbors; "she's playing again!"
What harm? The poor widow was lonely.
She found the piano a solace, and then
She was using the black keys only.

Professional Enthusiasm.

[Washington Star.]

"That patient has one of the most interesting complications of maladies I ever saw," remarked the physician.

"Yes," answered the professional nurse, "she has what I should call a lovely indisposition."

An Opinion of Canada.

[Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.]

There is an active discussion going on just now among our Canadian neighbors respecting the existing relations between the Dominion and this Republic. This discussion for some reason is assuming a tone of acrimony and a tang of bitterness much to be regretted. One correspondent, showing evidence of being well informed in some respects, goes so far as to declare with mordant emphasis that the "feeling of Americans toward Canadians varies only from hatred to contempt." There is no truth whatever in that fling at us. There is not a trace of hatred or contempt to be found from one end of this country to the other. Indifference, perhaps, from lack of knowledge, but no hostility.

Hard Work.

[New York Sun.]

Stella—Her hands show the marks of toil.

Bella—Seamstress?

Stella—No, indeed; six engagement rings.

SPIRIT HANDS

Opened a Safe After Experts Had Given Up the Job.

New York, Aug. 18. — After resisting all the skill of two experts connected with the treasury department, a small safe belonging to Col. J. Eldridge Smith, an inventor, who died recently, has finally been opened, and now the only question is whether it was opened in answer to Mrs. Smith's prayers or through information coming direct from Colonel Smith to S. Clark Swett, a spiritualistic medium.

Mrs. Smith scouts the idea of spiritualism, but Mr. Sweet, under whose manipulations the safe door swung open, says it was nothing else. The little safe contained all the valuable papers belonging to Colonel Smith, and he was the only one who knew the combination. The experts worked at it for a day, and then gave it up as a bad job, and advised Mrs. Smith to have the door taken off. Then Mr. Swett, who is a modelmaker and had been employed by Colonel Smith, said that he would try. Mr. Swett is an enthusiastic spiritualist. Meanwhile Mrs. Smith, who is a devout Christian, was praying daily that the safe might be opened and save her further worry and expense.

Swett says he has been a spiritualist for 40 years, at least twenty of which he has been a medium, and has about twenty-five "spirit guides." One of his guides, he says, is an Indian girl, and she is one who, he states, saw Colonel Smith in the other world, got from him the combination and transmitted it, thus enabling the safe to be opened. He tells the story as follows:

"I conceived the idea that I would open that safe. I got that impression last Sunday night, and asked my spirit guides to help me. I went to the safe about 9 o'clock Monday morning and touched the combination lock as I sat down before it. Instantly I realized that some invisible power had assumed dominion over my hand.

"The muscles and nerves of my hand and wrist and arm tingled with the unknown manifestations, and I had an involuntary impulse to turn the knob of the lock. Appreciating that the spirits were working through me, I surrendered my will to their control. The disk stopped directly, and I had an impulse to reverse it. This I did, and again my hand, impelled by the spirit guide, moved in the opposite direction and stopped. Then the door slowly opened half its full swing."

But Mrs. Smith says she does not believe in the existence of the Indian girl nor the assertion that her husband gave her the combination to give Mr. Swett. She avers that she had prayed constantly several days for the opening of the safe, and was engaged in prayer at the very moment when Mr. Swett came in and announced that he had himself worked the miracle.

NEVER HAD A QUARREL

The Dunmow Flitch, Ancient English Custom, Still Carried Out.

London, England, Aug. 18.—A crowd of some 10,000 or 12,000 holiday-makers assembled at Dunmow to witness the interesting old world custom obtaining in that ancient town — annual trials of couples claiming sides of bacon as a material reward for their exemplary conduct in the married state. Out of a large number of applicants two couples were selected to take their trials. The court was a huge canvas building, capable of seating about 1,000 persons, and when at 2 o'clock the barriers were opened there was an eager rush for places. The disappointed majority went off to watch the horse-racing and the other sports in an adjoining field while the trial proceeded.

The judge, Mr. F. W. Bartley, of Brighton, wearing a scarlet robe and full-bottomed wig, having taken his seat, the jury, composed of six young maidens and six young bachelors, were sworn to well and truly try such claims as should come before them. Mr. Sam Humphreys, of Cricklewood, counsel for the claimants, then introduced the first couple of Putney, a comfortable, happy-looking, middle-aged pair, of independent means.

After many eloquent flourishes in praise of that unique tribunal of matrimonial love, counsel briefly sketched the history of Mr. and Mrs. Holford's wedded life. Married at St. James', Piccadilly, 28 years ago, they had, he said, an unbroken record of connubial bliss.

Testimonials confirming counsel's statements were read, and the claimants were subjected to the usual catechism, an ordeal they passed through unscathed, notwithstanding a severe cross-examination by Mr. Thomas Gibbons, the opposing counsel, who in an amusing address subsequently tried to convince the jury that a man of so many hobbies as Mr. Holford could not possibly have given all his heart and attention to his wife. Electricity, photography, carving, and a dozen other pursuits undertaken by him clearly showed that it was necessary to busy himself intensely to avoid ennui, and Mr. Gibbons said he had never seen a clearer case of incompatibility of temperament.

The judge, summing up, asked the jury to remove from their minds the flowery speeches of counsel, and give a verdict in accordance with the facts as they understood them. The jury unhesitatingly pronounced in favor of the claimants.

The second case was that of Mr. and Mrs. Guiggin, of Marylebone, Mr. Gibbons raised a serious objection in this case because the pair were married at a registry office, while the terms of oath clearly stated that they must "have remained true and in desire since their hands were joined in holy quire." The judge, however, overruled the objection, and eventually this couple were also awarded a flitch. Both couples were chaired and carried round the grounds in a procession.

HAS GRANDCHILD AT 34

An English Woman Who Explains an Unusual Distinction.

London, Aug. 18.—Replying to an item in an American newspaper announcing that the wife of a Brooklyn, N. Y., alderman has become a grandmother at the age of 36, a woman near Brighton writes to the London press asking: "Is this unusual? I was married at 15, had a daughter at 16, who married at 17, and made me a grandmother a year afterward.

"Therefore I was a grandmother at 34. I had four children before I was 21, and have had none since. Now I am 42. My girls are all grown up, so we are like five sisters, and as happy as queens.

"Three of my daughters are married and I have two grandsons.

"I could not resist the challenge implied in your paragraph, seeing that I could so distinctly go one better than the American grandmother."

In all England at the time of the last census there were only 30 wives of 15. That is not conclusive, of course. If the census were taken annually, it might show 30 wives at the age of 15 every year.

Against that, however, is to be set the extreme improbability of juvenile marriage extending to the second generation. It no more follows that the daughter of a girl of 17 will herself be a mother at 17 than it follows that the first born of a woman of 40 will not be a mother until she is 40 herself.

Such records as that of the Brighton woman are more common in countries like Australia, where young girls mature into women while still very young. In India a woman who was not a grandmother until she was 36 would be regarded as an eccentricity. Two in every five of the female population of India are married before they are 15.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

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SORE HANDS

Itching, Burning Palms, Painful Finger Ends, Shapeless Nails.

SORE FEET

Inflamed, Itching, Burning, Sore, Tender and Perspiring.

ONE NIGHT TREATMENT.

Soak the hands or feet on retiring in a strong, hot, creamy lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry and anoint freely with Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure and purest of emollients. Wear on the hands during the night old, loose gloves, and bandage the feet lightly in old, soft cotton or linen. For red, rough and chapped hands, dry, fissured, itching, feverish palms, with brittle, shapeless nails and painful finger ends, or sore, tender, inflamed or itching feet, this treatment is simply wonderful, frequently curing in a single application.

Complete local and constitutional treatment for every humour of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, may now be had of druggists. Bathe with hot water and Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the surface of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle. Dry, without hard rubbing, and apply Cuticura Ointment freely, to allay itching, irritation and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and lastly, take the Cuticura Resolvent Pills to cool and cleanse the blood. This treatment affords instant relief, permits rest and sleep in the severest forms of Eczema and other itching, burning and scaly humours, and points to a speedy, permanent and economical cure of torturing, disfiguring humours, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, when all other remedies and the best physicians fail.

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 Every Humour."

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Specials for Thursday, Friday and Saturday Only.

Our Special Sale of Ladies' Ribbed Silk Undervests and Ladies' White Lawn Blouses commences Thursday morning. These prices are for Thursday, Friday and Saturday only.

Ladies' Blouses 99c

Special clearance of all our Ladies' White Lawn Blouses at less than half price. Our selection contains the daintiest White Blouses, beautifully trimmed with tucks and insertions, new bishop sleeves and tab collar, regular prices are $1.50, $1.75, $1.85 and $2.00. All on sale at.. 99c

1-4 Off Sale of Ladies' Undervests.

Ladies' Knitted Summer Undervests.

Ladies' Superior Quality Knitted Summer Undervests, white. In our assortment are those without sleeves, with or without shoulder straps, half sleeves, long sleeves, high or low neck; all this season's stock. Clearing at the following low prices:

Regular price.		Sale price.
50c	for	37½c
45c	for	34c
40c	for	30c
30c	for	23c

$1.25 Ladies' Undervests for 62½c.

Our best quality Ladies' Ribbed Silk Undervests, with or without sleeves. Regular price $1.25, on sale at

62½c.

Ladies' Undervests at Half Price.

"What We Advertise Is So."

Kingsmill's

Special Sale of Ladies' Undervests.

DIDN'T KNOW BUSINESS

Rivalry in Cats' Meat Business Leads to Case in Police Court.

London, Aug. 18.—There is trouble in the cats' meat business at Hornsey, owing to vested interests resenting the energetic bid of a newcomer, one Henry Fitch, for local patronage, says an English exchange.

Fitch summoned a rival, Henry Dove, at Highgate, recently, for assault. He was on his round, he said, when the other man, after addressing vivid language to him, struck him a blow that "nearly sent me over a garden wall."

"Don't repeat all the language; give a sample," requested the court. Fitch did so, and went on to ridicule a suggestion that it was he who challenged Dove to fight.

"Not me," said he, emphatically. "He's a fighting man."

Then Dove proceeded to expound the true inwardness of the affair.

"Yer see, it's a bit of trade dispute," he began. "I've sold cats' meat in Hornsey and the surrounding neighborhood for sixteen years. I was born in it. I've had thirty years' experience as a cats' meat man, and my father before me.

"There ain't a cats' meat man in Hornsey or Woodgreen wot likes this new starter. 'E don't know how to do it.

"Why, a lady that was one of his customers went away for a 'oliday and left her cat with another lady, and this man told th' lady 'er cat 'ad been starved. She turned 'im up and 'ad me.

"There's another lady, an actress, owed 'im a bit o' money, and he talked so much she had to go to Brighton to get th' money to pay 'im.

"Is it likely I should fight with five stitches in this place in my head?"

"How did you get it?" he was asked.

"Through the heat," calmly replied Dove, amid laughter.

"'E's makin' a mountain out of moleyholes," he added in conclusion. "'E kicked me five times and I can show 'is footmarks on me."

On learning that he must pay 20s. Dove declared he would have a summons for perjury.

IN OPEN BOAT TO PANAMA

Ohio Man Expects to Sail 7,500 Miles in a Year.

Toledo, Aug. 18. — A Toledo man will undertake a trip of 7,500 miles in an open boat. The man of this quite extraordinary undertaking is A. Stanley Parker, who has had experience in the past with similar expeditions on a smaller scale.

Parker will start from Toledo on a long and perilous journey by water to Panama. The trip will be by the lake route to Chicago, thence through the Chicago drainage canal to the Illinois River to the Mississippi, to the gulf. Then the coast of the Gulf of Mexico will be skirted to Panama.

This trip will be made in an open boat, rigged with a leg-o'-mutton sail. The craft is a 15-footer, 4-feet beam, light, but very staunch.

"My object in taking so light a boat," said Mr. Parker, in speaking of his undertaking, "is to have a craft that I can beach myself as I will be alone. I expect to sleep ashore most of the time and must have a boat that I can pull up on the beach without help.

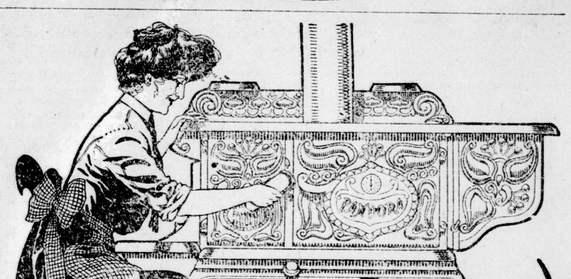
"I will take along a tarpaulin so constructed that I can convert it into a tent. This tent I will pitch anywhere on the beach or shore wherever I may be. I will take along a few clothes, cooking utensils and provisions.

"While in American territory I will not carry much provisions, because I can stop in any city along the route and buy from time to time what I need. At Galveston, which will be the last American city of importance on my route, I expect to put in a supply of provisions that will last me until I get to Panama.

"I won't need much for along the Gulf coast I can sustain life largely upon fish and fruit, which are abundant and cheap there. I expect it will take me at least a year, perhaps longer.

"My object is to reach Panama about the time operations begin on the interoceanic canal. There is no telling exactly when that will be, but I want to be on the ground at that time."

Mr. Parker has soldiered in the Philippines, "roughed it" many times, and once made a trip in a small boat around the peninsula of Florida.



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Is cast from the best fine, smooth-grained iron. The casting is done by the most modern methods which produce smooth, satiny surface castings.

All the parts are smooth and take that rich, black polish so good to the eye of the housewife. The "Pandora" is easy to clean and always looks as if it had just been polished.

You should know all about the "Pandora" before you buy any other range. It's worth something to know all about it.

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THE FINEST SWEETS FOR DESSERT ARE

Cowan's

Queen's Dessert Chocolate,
Chocolate Cream Bars,
Chocolate Ginger,
Chocolate Wafers,
Milk Chocolate.

THEY ARE PURE AND GOOD.

THE COWAN COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

The London Crystal Palace accommodates 100,000 people—more than any other building in the world.

An Austrian inventor has applied for a patent for self-lighting cigars and cigarettes. These are tipped with a chemical mixture, and on being struck against anything ignite like matches.

SIGNALS OF DANGER.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order, and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.