# Animal Curiosities

## A Dog's Affection Mistaken for Madness—How Snakes Planned the Robbery of a Nest — A Wild Hog Which Never Turns Out for Man or Beast.

### Snakes Plan a Robbery.

The Baltimore Sun says: Messrs. Frank Hooper, James Ogier, Percy Blogg, and Wilbur Rose, of Baltimore, had an unique experience the other day while on an ornithological excursion. They were searching for bank swallows in the neighborhood of Tolchester Beach, about a mile from the pier where the excursion boats land.

The nests of bank swallows are built in holes in perpendicular banks, generally in colonies, dozens of holes being only a few inches apart. The bank the young men were exploring was about 30 feet in height, with the nests averaging seven feet from the top. The bank was almost perpendicular and the nests were reached by means of ladders constructed of trees.

One of the naturalists, after working for some time at one of the nests, felt his hand come in contact with something unusual. Drawing out his hand and looking into the hole he was surprised to find, coiled down at the bottom a huge blacksnake, which, after being gotten out and killed, proved to be nearly seven feet in length.

Afterward two other snakes, equally as long, were found in different holes. The surface of the bank was perfectly smooth, so the only possible way for the snakes to have reached the nests was to have let themselves down from some short overhanging roots at the top of the bank.

The snakes seemed to have worked along the bank from nest to nest, as several nests were found in which were eggs that had been emptied of their contents. In the nest with one of the snakes was a bird which had been lately killed, and which the snake evidently was about to devour when its own end came.

The naturalists said they had been collecting eggs for many years, but had never before seen anything so like a well-planned attack of snakes upon birds' eggs.

### How Snails Make Love.

A scientist has been patiently watching the snails in one of the large London gardens, and has discovered the reason by which they show their affection for each other.

"The snail," says this scientist, "carries its eyes in telescopic watch-towers. They are in the extreme tips of its horns, and as soon as another snail approaches these horns are drawn in, and the little animal awaits for its lady love to get close by before surprising her.

"The emotional natures of snails, so far as love and affection are concerned, seem to be highly developed, and they show plainly by their actions when courting the tenderness they feel for one another. If another snail comes along they immediately retire to the shelter of a dead leaf or hide behind a paling. I have noticed, too, a love-sick snail fetching dainty bits of green for his sweetheart from different parts of the garden."

This scientist also declares that snails have a manner of putting their heads together that is not unlike the general mode of kissing.

### How the Ostrich Runs.

Considerable misconception prevails as to the manner in which the ostrich runs, says the Zoologist. It seems to be still generally held that when running it spreads out its wings, and, aided by them, skims lightly over the ground. This is not correct. When a bird really settles itself to run, it holds its head lower than usual, and a little forward, with a deep loop in the neck. The neck vibrates sinuously, but the head remains steady, thus enabling the bird, even at top speed, to look around with unshaken glance in any direction. The wings lie along the sides about on a level with, or a little higher than, the back, and are held loosely just free of the plunging "thigh." There is no attempt to hold them extended or to derive any assistance from them as organs of flight. When an ostrich, after a long run, is very tired, its wings sometimes droop; this is due to exhaustion; they are never, by a running bird exerting itself to the utmost, held out away from the sides to lighten its weight or to increase its pace. But the wings appear to be of great service in turning, enabling the bird to double abruptly even when going at top speed.

### Mexico's Fearless Wild Hog.

The St. Louis Republic says: "The most vicious and fearless of the brute creation is the peccary, or wild hog of Mexico," said C. W. Bartlett, of Laredo, Tex., who is at the Planters'. "This animal seems utterly devoid of the emotion of fear. I have never seen it turn a hair's breadth out of its path for any living thing. Man is its special bete noire. It displays an intelligence in fighting the human strangely at variance with its apparently complete lack of any mental attributes, save the very lowest order of instinct. They are rarely found singly, but go in droves of from a hundred to thousands. Their ability to scent men is particularly marked. I have known a drove of them to scent a man a mile off, and strike as straight for him as the crow flies. There is no use to try to frighten them with guns. The cannonading of a full battery would have no more effect on them than the popping of a firecracker. The only thing to do when they get after you is to run away from them as fast as a horse can carry you. And then there is no certainty that they won't catch you. They are nearly as swift as a horse, and their endurance is as great as their viciousness.

A friend of mine encountered a drove of them in a wild part of Mexico a few years ago, and his escape was miraculous. He very foolishly shot and wounded a number of them. Then he took refuge in a tree. The peccaries kept him in the tree all that day and through the night. They circled around the tree grunting and squealing their delight at the prospect of a feast. He soon exhausted his ammunition, and brought down a peccary at each fire. But this had no terror for the beasts. Along towards morning the brutes began to eat the ones he had killed, and when they thus satisfied the cravings of their stomachs they formed in line and trotted off. If they had not had some of their own number to devour they would have guarded that tree until my friend, through sheer exhaustion, dropped from his perch and allowed them to make a meal of him. The wild cats and tigers that infest the Mexican wilds flee from the peccaries with instinctive fear, and even rattlesnakes keep out of their path."

### Dinner for a Snake.

It is not often that one has an opportunity of watching a snake swallowing his live prey when the snake is free and on his native soil. A summer idler near the Newman Springs bridge, on the Shrewsbury River the other day stopped for a rest at the site of the old rustic summer house. A spring there was dammed up years ago and the summer house built over the pond so that wanderers could sit and refresh themselves there. The summer house rotted and fell, and the pond filled with many seasons' fall of leaves from the surrounding oak and chestnut trees.

As the idler sat on a remnant of the old dam a frog about four inches in length was suddenly projected from among the leaves. At first the idler was puzzled to know how it managed to stand in the air in such a manner, but soon he saw that it was held in the jaws of a snake. The snake was less than two feet long, and was what is known locally as a water moccasin. His head was about half an inch broad and his neck smaller in size than an ordinary lead pencil. The frog, in the thickest part, was about two inches across. The snake's jaws were closed just over the end of one of the frog's hind legs, and even that was such a mouthful that it seemed as if the jaws were stretched to their utmost.

In and out among the leaves the snake slowly twisted and turned, working his jaws all the time, till he had worked the smaller end of the frog's leg down his throat. Then he became more quiet. Now he began a slow, monotonous task. His jaws worked continuously but with a motion hardly perceptible, and the body of the frog gradually disappeared, aided by an occasional strained contortion of the snake's neck. Soon the frog was but a mere lump in the snake's throat, and finally it passed slowly downward. Then the snake raised its head and neck in a graceful curve, and his little nervous forked tongue shot out at intervals. Then, spying his observer for the first time, he slid quickly under the leaves just in time to escape a blow with a light stick. It took the snake about fifteen minutes to swallow that frog, and no doubt he had swallowed many larger ones.—New Work Sun.

### Affection of Dogs.

The mad dog scares have already begun in the large cities, and policemen are shooting down the animals on the slightest provocation. There is a great deal of nonsense about hydrophobia and hundreds of innocent animals are killed on the supposition that they are mad, when, as a matter of fact, they are simply in distress as humans are during the unbearable weather. An example of this wanton shooting occurred in New York last week, accompanied by circumstances of the most touching character. A dog had sat for two days upon a doorstep, and at last someone became frightened and imagined that it was mad. The police were notified. An officer came and found a curious and frightened crowd. A neighbor explained that the dog belonged to a family which had lived in the house. The animal was very much attached to a baby, which had died there. When the family moved away the dog returned and remained on the steps where it had played with its little friend. The policeman looked at the animal and made up his mind that it was mad. Then he killed it, and the crowd kicked the body into the street. Can anything more brutal than this be imagined? Is there anything more touching than this in Dr. Brown's idyl of "Rab and His Friends?"

## NELSON AND HIS WIFE

### A Pathetic Story of Her Old Age — A Broken Heart.

In the recently published life of Nelson, by Capt. Mahan, the story of the separation of him and his wife consequent upon his infatuation for Lady Hamilton is thus told:

After his return from Fonthill, Lady Nelson and himself lived together for a time in their London lodgings, in Arlington street, and there, according to the story told 45 years afterwards by Mr. Wm. Haslewood, Nelson's solicitor, the crisis of their troubles was reached. "In the winter of 1800-01, I was breakfasting with Lord and Lady Nelson, at their lodgings, Arlington street, and a cheerful conversation was passing on different subjects, when Lord Nelson spoke of something which had been done or said by "dear Lady Hamilton," upon which Lady Nelson rose from her chair and exclaimed, with much vehemence, "I am sick of hearing of dear Lady Hamilton, and I am resolved that you shall give up either her or me." Lord Nelson, with perfect calmness, said: "Take care, Fanny, what you say; I love you sincerely; but I cannot forget my obligation to Lady Hamilton, or speak of her otherwise than with affection and admiration." Without one soothing word or gesture, but muttering something about her mind being made up, Lady Nelson left the room, and shortly after drove from the house. They never lived together afterwards." Though committed to paper so many years later, the incident is just one of those that sticks to the memory, and probably occurred substantially as told. Lady Nelson's ultimatum will probably be differently regarded by different persons: it shows that she was at least human flesh and blood. In later life, we are told by Hotham, who was in the habit of frequently seeing her, up to her death, in 1831, "she continually talked of him, and always attempted to palliate his conduct toward her, was warm and enthusiastic in her praise of his public achievements, and bowed down with dignified submission to the errors of his domestic life."

The same testimony is borne by a lady, of whom Nicholas speaks as "the personal and intimate friend both of Lord and Lady Nelson, and widow of one of his most distinguished followers," but whose name he does not give. "I am aware of your intention not to touch upon this delicate subject. I only allude to it in order to assure you from my personal knowledge, in a long and intimate acquaintance, that Lady Nelson's conduct was not only affectionate, wise and prudent, but admirable, throughout her married life, and that she had not a single reproach to make herself.

"I say not this to cast unnecessary blame upon one whose memory I delight to honor, but only in justice to that truly good and amiable woman. . . . If mildness, forbearance and indulgence to the weaknesses of human nature could have availed, her fate would have been very different. No reproach ever passed her lips; and when she parted from her lord, on his hoisting his flag again, it was without the most distant suspicion that he meant it to be final, and that in this life they were never to meet again. I am desirous that you should know the worth of her who has so often been misrepresented from the wish of many to cast blame anywhere but on him who was so deservedly dear to the nation."

The latter years of Lady Nelson's life were passed partly in Paris, where she lived with her son and his family. Her eldest grandchild, a girl, was 8 or 10 years old at the time of her death. She remembers the great sweetness of her grandmother's temper, and tells that she often saw her take from a casket a miniature of Nelson, look at it affectionately, kiss it, and then replace it gently, after which she would turn to her and say: "When you are older, little Fan, you, too, may know what it is to have a broken heart." This trifling incident, transpiring, as it now does, for the first time, after nearly 70 years, from the intimate privacies of family life, bears its mute evidence to the truth of the last two witnesses, that Lady Nelson neither reproached her husband, nor was towards him unforgiving. Nelson's early friend, the Duke of Clarence, who had given her away at the wedding, maintained his kindly relations with her to the end, and continued his interest to her descendants after his accession to the throne.

## COOL HOUSES.

### Ways in Which the Body and the House May Be Kept Comfortable in Warm Weather.

New York Tribune.

The sultry days suggest to the practical housekeeper the necessity of resorting to various means to reduce the heat within doors. The living rooms should be darkened early in the morning and kept so until the air has become cooled by sunset. Strict adherence to this rule will perceptibly reduce the temperature of a house. Air the rooms morning and night, and sedulously shut out the hot air of midday. These directions would be too commonplace to repeat if they were not so often ignored and forgotten.

Careful housekeepers take advantage of hot weather of the excellent gas and gasoline stoves, which supply all the heat necessary for cooking and for laundry work, and do not heat up the house. The cost of cooking by gas has been reduced by practical experiments to so low a figure that it has been proved to be a matter of small moment if ordinary care is exercised.

The use of cold meats, iced soups and substantial foods in a chilled state is a mistake. These dishes are more digestible when eaten hot. At no season of the year is there such a strain upon the strength or are the vital powers so likely to be depressed as during the heated term. What is needed is stimulating, delicately flavored soups, light meats, refreshing fruits and dainty cold desserts. Cold meats are more difficult to digest than hot, and are therefore unfit for summer use, unless they are served in salads with condiments to assist digestion. Curries now come into use. Meats served in curry are not only digestible, but stimulate the appetite, giving the tone to digestion so often wanting in hot weather. Ice cream and all delicate desserts that are properly served cold are digestible, because they are of light digestible material.

It is an absurdity to serve a consomme cold, because, from its nature, a consomme should be jelly and not a liquid, when cold. A consomme that remains liquid is too watery to be of value as food.

There is a tendency in summer to quench thirst by over-copious draughts of ice water, and the various cooling effervescent drinks. This is a bad habit, and one children are apt to acquire, as well as older people, if they are allowed to do so. It is a matter of habit which can be easily overcome. When the summer food is of the proper kind, and a sufficient amount of fresh, ripe fruit is used, there will be less desire to quaff ice water in the abundant qualities with which so many Americans accompany their meals.

The lights of the house are often a great source of heat, and they also attract night insects. It is always a desirable thing to dispense with powerful burners and lamps as much as possible in summer, and return to the small lamp and the primitive but picturesque candle. Nothing gives a more beautiful light than a candle. Wax candles are now within the reach of persons of moderate purses, and are made so that they do not run, while the dainty little night lamps, which come in the most fascinating porcelains, are sufficient for any bedroom light.

There are a few other ways in which the discomforts of the heated season may be reduced, and many others will suggest themselves to the intelligent housekeeper.

## A LONG POINT RESIDENT.

### His Wonderful Statement.

### He Says: I Owe My Complete Cure Entirely to Paine's Celery Compound.

Mr. N. Sicard, of Long Point, district of Montreal, P. Q., is continually sounding the praises of Paine's Celery Compound. He has experienced its vitalizing and health-giving virtues; he is well aware of the fact that it plucked him from a terrible condition of weakness and suffering and placed him on the solid rock of health and strength. His brief and truthful statement regarding his failure with physicians in his own home and in hospital is a strong and direct warning to all who are in a critical condition. Health, new life and perfect safety can alone be found in Paine's Celery Compound. Common sense and the experience of tens of thousands of saved people point to Paine's Celery Compound as the only salvation from misery, suffering and death. Mr. Sicard says:

"I hereby certify that I was cured by Paine's Celery Compound. I had been treated by eminent physicians at my home and was in hospital for eight weeks without any good results. I owe my complete cure entirely to Paine's Celery Compound.

## History and the Gospels.

### How the Narratives of the Bible Are Indorsed.

Shallow skeptics of recent years have sometimes had the audacity to deny that such a personage as Jesus Christ ever lived. They tell us that the account given of him in the New Testament is not corroborated by contemporaneous history. But we find, upon investigation, that the Gospel records are confirmed by other historical evidence of great variety and weight.

Profane history tells us that Jesus Christ did really live in the age and country stated in the Scriptures; that he taught many new and sublime doctrines; that he performed many wonderful works; and that he was finally put to death under Pontius Pilate, during the reign of Tiberius.

Josephus, a Jewish historian who lived in the days of the apostles, says: "Now, there was about this time Jesus, a wise man, if it be lawful to call him a man; for he was a doer of wonderful works, a teacher of such men as receive the truth with pleasure. He drew over to him both many of the Jews and many of the Gentiles. He was (the) Christ. And when Pilate, at the suggestion of the principal men among us, had condemned him to the cross, those that loved him at the first did not forsake him; for he appeared to them alive again the third day, as the divine prophets had foretold these and ten thousand other wonderful things concerning him." (Whiston's Josephus, Antiquities," Book XVIII., chapter iii., section 3.)

Suetonius, a Roman historian, who lived about the year 65 A.D., speaks of Christ as the leader of a sect who were continually raising disturbances, and who were punished on account of their new and magical religion.

Tacitus, another Latin writer of about the same date, testifies that Christ was the leader of a body of people called Christians, and that he was at last made to suffer a cruel and ignominious death under Pontius Pilate.

Pliny the Younger (A.D. 107), governor of Bythinia, found many Christians in his province, and says that they were accustomed to meet on stated days and "sing a hymn to Christ as God," together with other acts of religious worship.

Lucian, Galen, Martial, Juvenal, Epictetus and Marcus Antonius all give testimony of similar import. The early infidel writers, such as Julian, Celsus, Hierocles and Porphry, all concede that Jesus Christ did really live at the time designated by the sacred writers.

John Stuart Mill, one of the ablest of modern skeptics, declares that "it is no use to say that Christ as exhibited in the Gospels, is not historical." (Three Essays on Religion, page 253.)

Rousseau, the noted French infidel, was constrained to say, "The history of Socrates, which nobody presumes to doubt, is not so well attested as that of Jesus Christ." (Emile IV., vol. ii., page 110.)

Let no one, then, discredit the Gospel records on the ground that they lack historical confirmation. Historical proofs, outside of the Bible, sustain the account given by the four evangelists.—Christian Work.

## A PECULIAR CASE.

### Distressing Results Following Vaccination.

### A Young Daughter of David McHardy, of Fergus, the Victim — Has Suffered the Most Intense Agony — Doctors Failed to Help Her.

[From the Fergus News-Record.]

Nearly every person in this section is acquainted with Mr. David McHardy, the popular leader of St. Andrew's Church choir, Fergus. Our reporter called upon Mr. McHardy at his home in Upper Nichol recently, and from him and his estimable wife a tale of terrible suffering was elicited, suffering that has brought a once exceptionally strong and healthy child to the verge of the grave. The subject of the sketch, Lena McHardy, is 14 years of age, and her parents say she has not grown any since her illness began some two years and a half ago. Her terrible suffering dates from the time she was vaccinated in June, 1894, and what she has since undergone has aroused the deepest sympathy of all the friends of the family. In conversation with Mr. McHardy and his wife, the following facts were elicited: "Two years ago last June," said the father, "Lena was vaccinated by a doctor in Fergus. The arm was very sore and swollen all summer, and became so bad that it was a mass of sores from the shoulder to the elbow. In October, 1894 a large lump appeared on her back, over one of her lungs. The doctor who vaccinated her treated her all that summer, calling very frequently, but the medicine he gave her did no good and she was growing weaker and weaker. When the lump broke out on her back another doctor was consulted, who said she was in a very bad state of health. Her constitution appeared to be completely undermined, and her appetite had completely failed. The last doctor called in gave some outward applications, and lanced the gathering, but it did not give the patient any benefit. Nine such gatherings have appeared since that time, but each broke and disappeared of its own accord, only however, to be followed by another. The child became very puny, and little or no food would remain on her stomach. At night she would fairly rave with the pain in her arm and back, and consequently her trouble was aggravated by a loss of sleep. She had the best of attendance but to no avail, and she was slowly but surely sinking. Friends advised a treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and as a last resort they were tried. To the surprise of both parents and friends Lena began to improve soon after beginning the use of the pills. Her appetite returned, she became stronger and her general health much improved. The sores have not yet left her back and arm, but her constitution is being so very much improved under the treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that her parents are looking for a complete cure. Mr. and Mrs. McHardy thank Pink Pills for the present improved condition of their child, as they have done her more good than the scores of bottles of doctor's medicine which she took.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blood builder and nerve restorer. They supply the blood with its life and health-giving properties, thus driving disease from the system. There are numerous pink colored imitations, against which the public is warned. The genuine Pink Pills can be had only in boxes the wrapper around which bears the full thade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Refuse all others

## REMENYI IN HIS OLD AGE.

### The Famous Violinist Has Become a Vegetarian.

Dr. Buckley's Florida Letter in New York Advocate.

The Mascott is a good steamer, and has an unusually courteous and capable captain. Remenyi, the famous Hungarian violinist, and his concert singers, the latter in showy stage dress came on board. They had just been giving an entertainment in Key West. The violinist is about 70 years old, but plays as well as ever. He appears to think that he is the last of the artists of his grade, and walks about with a sheet of incomplete music in his hand, part of an extraordinary oratorio which he is forever composing. He speaks eight or nine languages, and his English is expressive. He told me that for sixteen years he had not eaten meat. About nine months ago he fell, from vertigo, and had two or three attacks of the kind. Examinations by experts led them to predict that he had, at the most, but a few months to live. He was very persistent and determined to keep on playing. In St. Louis he met a German doctor who had just returned from Europe, who told him seven or eight months ago that there was but very little hope for him, but that he might prolong his days if he would adopt a diet of baked apples, bread made of Graham flour, water and salt, and for a drink, skimmed milk. On that he has lived for eight months, carrying the bread in his pocket, and having the apples baked wherever he goes, eating seven or eight of them at each meal. Now he seems to be well, every trace of his malady, which chemical analysis can show, having disappeared.

He created amusement by inviting young ladies to play some of his unpublished compositions, and his impatience was grotesque when they did not perform to suit him. A family of Cubans, obviously highly accomplished and wealthy, was on board. The daughter was as beautiful a girl as one might see, of the Spanish type, anywhere. She sat down to play for him, and played on entirely oblivious of other listeners, while he summoned the interjections and exclamations of several languages to express his delight.

He claimed to be the only one diet specialist in the world who is not a crank, because, as he said, he never preached his views; and then, with amusing inconsistency, he demanded whether I eat meat. I pleaded guilty to eating it once or twice a day, and he said: "Well, I warn you! That is enough to shorten your life," and launched into a general and just denunciation of excess of sweets, fats, meat and pastry.

Remenyi has plans for a two years' tour in South America. Like most professional musicians, he makes fortunes and loses them. A Hungarian by birth, his religious creed is summed up in kindness to everybody, which, as the Irishman said of charity, "is good as far as it goes."


## The Bladder

CURED BY

## DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

I was troubled for three years with inflammation of the bladder, the neck of which was nearly closed up. Doctors and medicines gave me no relief until I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. Seven boxes completely cured me. I work in Tuckett's tobacco factory, and all my fellow-employés know of my disease and can testify to my wonderful cure.

THOMAS JOYCE,
124 Peter St., Hamilton.

**Dodd's Kidney Pills**
**Always cure Bladder Troubles.**

# Cap=i=tal

Safety Match—in neat sliding boxes. Positively a safety match. Ask your dealer for them.

**The E. B. Eddy Co., Ltd.**
Hull - - Que.

SILVERWARE OF THE HIGHEST GRADE.
THE QUESTION 'WILL IT WEAR'? NEED NEVER BE ASKED IF YOUR GOODS BEAR THE TRADE MARK
1847 ROGERS BROS
AS THIS IN ITSELF GUARANTEES THE QUALITY.
BE SURE THE PREFIX 1847 IS STAMPED ON EVERY ARTICLE.
THESE GOODS HAVE STOOD THE TEST FOR NEARLY HALF A CENTURY.
SOLD BY FIRST CLASS DEALERS.

These Competitions will be conducted monthly during 1897.

FIRST PRIZES—
10 Stearns' Bicycles EACH MONTH.

SECOND PRIZES—
25 Gold Watches EACH MONTH.

HOW TO OBTAIN THEM. Competitors to save as many "Sunlight" Soap Wrappers as they can collect. Cut off the top portion of each wrapper—that portion containing the heading "SUNLIGHT SOAP." These (called "Coupons") are to be sent enclosed with a sheet of paper on which the competitor has written his or her full name and address, and the number of coupons sent in, postage paid, to Messrs. Lever Bros. Ltd., 23 Scott St., Toronto, marked on the postal wrapper (top left hand corner) with the number of the district competitor lives in. The districts are as follows:

| | NAME OF DISTRICT. |
|---|---|
| 1 | Western Ontario, consisting of Counties York, Simcoe and all Counties W. and S. of these. |
| 2 | Eastern Ontario, consisting of Counties Ontario, Muskoka and all Counties E. and N. of these. |
| 3 | Province of Quebec. |
| 4 | Province of New Brunswick. |
| 5 | Province of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island. |

SEND THE TOP PORTION

$1,625 Given Away EACH MONTH IN BICYCLES AND WATCHES FOR SUNLIGHT SOAP WRAPPERS.

The Bicycles are the celebrated Stearns, manufactured by E. C. Stearns & Co., Syracuse, N. Y., and Toronto, Ont. Each wheel is guaranteed by the makers, and has complete attachments.

LEVER BROS., LTD., 23 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO.

RULES. 1. Every month during 1897, in each of the five districts, prizes will be awarded as follows:

The two competitors who send in the largest numbers of coupons from the district in which they reside, will each receive, at winner's option, a lady's or gent's Stearns' Bicycle with complete attachments.

The five competitors who send in the next largest numbers of coupons from the district in which they reside, will each receive, at winner's option, a lady's or gent's Gold Watch, value $25.

2. The competition will close the last day of each month during 1897. Coupons received too late for one month's competition will be put into the next.

3. Competitors who obtain wrappers from unsold soap in dealer's stock will be disqualified. Employees of Messrs. Lever Bros., Ltd., and their families are debarred from competing.

4. A printed list of winners in competitor's district will be forwarded to competitors 21 days after each competition closes.

5. Messrs. Lever Bros. Ltd., will endeavor to award the prizes fairly to the best of their ability and judgment, but it is understood that all who compete agree to accept the award of Messrs. Lever Bros., Ltd., as final.

# A Beautiful Upright Piano FOR $175

Less than the regular price is what we are offering this month during our

## GREAT SPECIAL SALE

Everything down at Bargain-Day Prices. Also our far-famed ECHO AND ARTIST STRINGED INSTRUMENTS at a great reduction. We carry also a full line of the latest Sheet Music, at up-to-date prices.

**The R. S. Williams & Sons Co., Ltd.**
171 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

# The Electrical Construction Company

OF LONDON, LIMITED.
Successors to The London Electric Motor Co.

STATIONARY MOTORS,
LIGHTING DYNAMOS,
POWER GENERATORS,
GENERAL REPAIRS,
ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES.

*Contractors for Electric Railways, Electric Light, Power Stations and Power Transmission.*

Office and Factory, 90 York Street, - - - London, Canada.
14mt

## For the Sea Shore

OR THE COUNTRY.

A dress fabric which will not spot from rain or sea water. Will not become clammy or shapeless when wet. Perfectly shower proof. A stylish, durable dress fabric, drapes well, fits well.

WATERWITCH SERGE.

Wrapped on "THE VARNISHED BOARD."

Priestley's name stamped on every five yards.

# Everything in Furniture!

Cheap, Medium, High Grade.

**London Furniture Manufacturing Co.,**
Retail Showrooms, 184 to 198 King Street, London.

We respectfully solicit the inspection of intending buyers Our goods are all right, so are our prices.

# Advertise in the Advertiser.