poor gasped for breath above the baked pavements in summer, and barely escaped freezing to death in winter when the coal barons pushed up the price of

John Knight was the rector of St. Martin's. The little mission had been established by contributions fro.n members of the fashionable Church of St. Jude. St. Jude's was rather "low" in point of ritual, and was more than extremely exclusive in point of congregation. "What need is there to rub elbows with people who live in flats and boarding-houses, when we can provide for their needs in a thoroughly Christian way by the establishment of a church where they will feel more at home?" asked the vestry and the war-

dens of St. Jude's. Thus it was that St. Martin's was founded, but because of its location, the "flatters" and the "boarders" refused to attend services there, and so it happened that the rich and the poor had the gospel preached to them while the "middlers" went without the Bread

The Rev. John Knight was 27 years old. He was a big fellow, an athlete and a graduate of Harvard, where the unitarian atmosphere failed to affect his stalwart churchmanship. St. Mar-tin's was his first charge. Owing to the dependence of the little parish upon the Church of St. Jude the rector of the mission was thrown more or less in contact with the congregation of in contact with the congregation of the greater parish. John Knight was rather "churchly." His altar was a thing of beauty. There were always flowers on it in two great brazen vases, flanked by two great candlesticks with cross midway.

When the parishioners of St. Indo

When the parishioners of St. Jude heard of the candles they declared that the Rev. John Knight was drifting rapidly to Rome, but John Knight was doing nothing of the kind. He knew his parishioners, and he knew that an appeal to the eye would make that an appeal to the eye would make easier the appeal to the heart. Now John Knight was sincere. In the ab-sence of the rector of St. Jude the priest of the little mission filled the pulpit. The St. Jude people had kicked at his candles, but they didn't kick at his sermons. Young women who never before had thought of doing a stroke of missionary work volunteered for work in the slums around St. Martin's. With this aid, John Knight labored to extend his district and to carry the gospel of the Christ that it might sweeten the homes of the many.

There was one woman in St. Jule's parish who held aloof from the work at the mission of St. Martin's. She was the one woman above all others John Knight would have liked to see at work among the lowly. He had met Katherine Forbes when she had visited her brother at Harvard. Katherine Forbes was peerless. Everybody said so, and it must be true. John Knight believed it. Katherine Forbes was a bit disdainful, but there was some-thing in her face which showed that

the disdain was largely affected.

It is better told quickly. John Knight was in love with Katherine Forbes. He was no recluse. He went into society to the extent that a clergyman may when his parish duties do not demand him. He saw Katherine Forbes well and knew that he was not without favor in her eyes. But what woman brought up in luxury and with absosutely burning social ambitions would ever marry the rector of a missionary church with a pittance of \$1,000 a year in his own right, with an added four hundred from his parisioners, aided by

the missionary board? Then there was George Banks. He was of a family as old as that of John Knight. He was big, good-looking and worth two millions. Knight had the size and the good looks, but the bal-ance went down in Banks' favor with the weight of the millions. Banks was in love with Katherine Forbes. Everybody in St. Jude's knew it and talked about it, and said the marriage would be a fine thing, and that the Rev. John Knight ought to read the marriage service, because, even though "he is awful 'high,' he does read beautiful-

One day Katherine Forbes heard that John Knight, rector, had jumped into the river and saved a little girl from drowning. She heard also from time to time of his constant visits to the sick and the poor and of the work | followed.

acts as a sinker, overcoming the buoy-

ancy of the top. A mechanical arm is arranged on one side of the ma-

chine, of such delicate mechanism that

the operator can pick up with it an

object as small as a lead pencil, as

well as hitch and lift its weight of 800

pounds. The principal use of this

arm is to make attachments of grapples with which to lift heavier

bodies. Looking for the Rio de Janeiro

will be like carrying a great lantern around the sea bottom, only the man

PILES --- ITCHING, BLIND OR

BLEEDING.

will be inside the lantern.

CAN SEE HALF-MILE UNDER THE WATER FROM PANTHEON DOME

Device Tested in Lake Huron Now in Rotary Motion. Use at San Francisco.

forts to raise the steamship Rio de French astronomer, and Professor Ber- seaport in North China. It was built Janeiro, John A. Bowyer, of Columbus, get of the Sorbonne, are making pre-Cal., a new device for exploring the proved form the experiments made the Russians, ordered the creation of depths of the sea, an invention of C. over half a century ago by Dr. Fou-D. Myers, recently tested in Lake Huron. The Rio was sunk two years ago in the mouth of San Francisco Bay. She was a Pacific mail liner, yards, three inches in length. and with her cargo worth several millions. Bowyer says the apparatus he has brought is designed to operate in the deep sea to the depth of 1,200 feet. is supplied with an electric searchof the rotation of the earth. As light, with which, it is said, the operator in Lake Huron was able to see more than half a mile through the water. The operator has freedom of motion in a space of twenty square, plenty of fresh air, is free from pressure and in communication with the surface by telephone. A diver remained under water in Lake Huron lesson in popular astronomy. two hours and a half without incon-The upper part of the machine is a chamber calculated to withstand 2,500 pounds pressure. It will float, having a displacement of 4,500 pounds, and weighing about 3,000 pounds. The lower part is a detachable base of nearly solid metal, which Only a Mask.

Many are not being benefited by the summer vacation as they should be. Now, notwithstanding much outdoor life, they are little if any stronger than The tan on their faces is darker and makes them look healthier, but it is only a mask. They are still nervous, easily tired, upset by trifles, and they do not eat nor sleep well. What they need is what tones nerves, perfects digestion, creates appetite, and makes sleep refreshing, and that is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Pupils and teachers generally will find the chief purpose of the vacation best subserved by this great medicine which, as we know, "builds up the whole sys-Symptoms: Moisture, intense itching and stinging, most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists or by mail, for 50 cents. For a free sample address Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

Both eyes of a wolf in a menagerie at Lyons have been operated on for After the operation the ancataract. imal's eyelids were sewn together to prevent it opening them for several

St. Martin's was a mission church. It of uplifting he was doing. This made her think. She went to the rector of the mission and said, "Mr. Knight, I want to pitch in with the rest of the

John Knight's face glowed. "I am going to attend your services, too, though you are so 'dreadfully high,' as the woman's auxiliary of St.

Jude's says. I can stand the vestments and the candles and the altar cloths easily, but," and Katherine Forbes smiled, "I'll have to draw the line at confession. I don't believe I could confess to you, Mr. Knight," and the girl laughed again. "I am afraid you would give a heavy penance for a peccadil-lo. No, I'll never make a confession

"I don't think you'll ever find any confessional boxes in St. Martin's, Miss Forbes," said the rector. Well, time went on, and John Knight fell more and more in love with this matchless woman, who went about among his poor and lost her haughtiness in her very pity for their condition. One night he told her, and then came the struggle of the girl's life. She knew that she was dangerously near to the point of loving this man, but then there was poverty ahead and the trials and the "straight lacedness" of the life of a clergyman's wife. And then she thought of George Banks, big and handsome, and with his two millions. But the thought brought no such warmth to her heart as did the presence of this man who was giving his life to "the least of these."

Katherine Forbes evaded an answer. "Don't ask me now," she said, "but I fear it will never be. I don't know my own heart. Believe me, I

am sorry."

John Knight knew of the attentions of George Banks to Katherine Forbes, and now he felt intuitively that this woman's heart did not yet know its

own choice.
Three nights later Katherine Forbes went to a reception. She had thought to meet the rector there, and admitted to herself her appointment when he did come. George Banks was there, however, but despite this Katherine Forbes' eyes were almost constantly fixed on the door. It was long after midnight She met her when she reached home. maid at the foot of the front steps.
"Where have you been, Mary, at this hour?" exclaimed Katherine.

"Oh, miss, it's dreadful. I've been down to Mrs. Johnson's. Jimmie was run over by a carriage that was being drove terrible fast, and he's hurt bad. You know the family goes to St. Martin's, and Mr. Knight heard of the accident, and went right down the accident, and went right down there. Jimmie supports the whole family, and they're awful poor. The rector he gets a doctor and pays him and buys the medicine and gets a nurse and gives Mrs. Johnson enough money to last a month. He's a saint, that man

"Jimmie knew whose carriage it was that run over him. The man gets out of the carriage and swears at Jimmie for being in the way, and tells the policeman that it's the boy's fault, and he can't use his carriage to be taken home. Call the 'pertrol,' he says, and drives away. I heard Mr. Knight ask Jimmie who the man was, and, miss, do you believe it, Jimmie says 'Mr. Banks.' I heard him, but no one else did. Then the rector leaned over Jimmie with a queer look in his face and says, 'Jimmie, you must never tell,' and then he gets up and he walks up and down the room and mutters to him-self, 'She must never know,' I suppose he was talking about Mrs. Johnson, though why he didn't want her to know who run over Jimmie I can't

see for the life of me. A light shot into Katherine Forbes' "He thought to save me pain," she said to herself, and then her heart

felt warm. The Rev. John Knight was in his little study the next morning at St. Martin's. His face was clouded, but it cleared away suddenly when the Swedish sexton announced

He turned and there was the girl in Forbes. the doorway. There was a deep color in her cheeks, but there was a light of something in her eyes. "Mr. Knight." she said, "I told you once that I would never go to confession to you. nights ago you asked me if I could ever-well, this morning I have come to confession. Don't think me unwomanly, but I couldn't help it.'

The study door was open, but as far as is known the Swedish sexton kept his own counsel about the scene that EDWARD B. CLARK.

PENDULUM TO SWING

French Scientists Will Prove Earth's

Camille Flammarion, the eminent parations to reproduce in an im- tory of another. Nicholas, Czar of all cault in proof of the rotation of the suaded Kwang Hsu, ruler of countless earth. These experiments will be made millions of Chinese, that it was a shortly under the dome of the Pan- worthy project. In the beginning, not agreed. No slightest shade or degree theon in Paris. The stem of the pendulum is of steel and is seventy-one plate is three feet, three inches long. In the scientific world of the days of Dr. Foucault these experiments made a tremendous sensation, constituting as they did the most striking proof are now to be made under conditions which the progress of physical science has brought about during the past 50 years the most complete results are expected. M. Flammarion will explain and publish these results, justly claiming that they will make a very good Flammarion says that there is a fitness in having these experiments take place under the dome of the Pantheon, the Valhalla of the great men of

Baby's Own Tablets

For Weak, Sickly Children in Hot Weather.

Thousands of children die during the hot weather months, because summer complaints and stomach troubles come suddenly, and mothers do not have the means at hand to promptly check and cure them. In homes where Baby's Own Tablets are used, these precious little lives can be saved, and no home where there are infants and young children, should be without them.

Baby's Own Tablets will promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles, and are a great relief to teething children. The Tablets are sold under a positive guarantee that they contain neither opiate nor harmful drug. Crushed to a powder they can be given with absolute safety to a new born babe.

> Mrs. R. Ferguson, 105 Mansfield St., Montreal, says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets and have found them the best medicine I have ever given my children. My baby has always been small and delicate and suffered so much last summer with his teeth that I did not think he would live. Then he was attacked with dysentery, a feverish skin and a cough. As the doctors' medicine did not help him I sent for Baby's Own Tablets and they did him a wonderful amount of good, and he is now getting on splendidly. I gladly give my experience for the benefit of other mothers.

If your druggist does not keep these Tablets they will be sent by mail post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.,

Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

WOMEN DO WORK OF HORSES AND OXEN

Remarkable Spectacle Witnessed in Y. W. C. A. Dog Will Not Let Men the Northwest.

An Iowa traveler just back from the new Northwestern frontier tells the

"I saw a colony of Galicians in Sasme the most extraordinary exhibition of human patience and fortitude I ever beheld. I saw from 12 to 15 women hitched two and two on an 18-inch breaking plow, and they marched right ahead through the tough ground ragged coat, unhappy expression, and the solution of the libine and not only in a doors, of the holder and with that plow, tearing up five acres every sign of dejection and misery. a day on an average. There was a man | Finding his new quarters pleasant, he a day on an average. There was a man holding the plow. The work these people did was as effective as could have been done by horses or oxen. The women seem to take their hard labor as a matter of course. They are very cheerful over it, laughing and joking as they snake that great steel blade the not only knows a grateful spirit, he absolutely refused to leave them. So the home authorities, finding his new quarters pleasant, he absolutely refused to leave them. So the home authorities, finding it practically impossible to get rid of him, capitulated, and Towser was informally adopted. Now, fat and in the pink of condition, Towser proves daily that through the turf. I am told that scores of these girls who draw plows all day loyalty, courage and discrimination. have vitality enough left to dance through the greater part of the night. woman, most of them pretty and at-They are broad of shoulder, heavy hipped and muscled like wrestlers. They may not be beautiful to look at, but they are healthy looking, and, moreover, they are full of the determination that makes a new country open out. "These will disappear in a few years,

and another generation will know of these hardships only by hearsay or as a tradition. They are only an incident of pioneerings. It is difficult to realize that such hardships and privations are necessary in this day of the world and in this continent, but it will world and in this continent; but it will not be denied that this sort of pluck endurance is a good indication that upon this new and final frontier line there will be built up a rugged society that will prove an important addition to the social elements of the western hemisphere."

COSMOPOLITAN CITY IN NORTHERN CHINA

New Russian Commercial Center Is Freest Port in World.

[From the Boston Transcript.] Never was there such another town as Dalny, Russia's new commercial two years ago, Nicholas invoked the of suggestion or training taught the blessing of God upon the undertaking, so truly peaceful, and took upon himself the care of building the new city and its port.

Dalny is a city without a country, if such a thing is possible. No particular ful. To this duty, as he sees it, Tow-flag has more right to fly above it than ser devotes himself with an admirable another. It is the freest port in the world. They have not even built a custom house, and no import or export duties will be collected on any sort of goods whatever. Even the moderate rates of Chinese customs will not be charged on goods landing or to be exported thence.

If Dalny ever grows to a large city as those acquainted with eastern trade conditions say it will, it will be most ejected from the platform, his grief is cosmopolitan. Its tendency in that direction is shown already. There is a population of 50,000 persons, mostly behavior, according to many of his Chinese, but with nearly every other feminine charges, is dignified and ex-Chinese, but with nearly every other nationality represented. In the architectural style of the houses and the buildings already completed this is shown more distinctly. Combinations of modern and ancient, of occidental and oriental, such as are in the houses of Dalny, can be found nowhere else.

Take one of the most prominent houses in the foreign residence quarter, for instance. The first floor is full of French lines, the second half timbered after the old English style, the half story above is Chinese, and on the pagoda-like roof are set Russian chimnevs. German traces predominate in the adjoining house, with its stepped coping, but it has English doors and windows and porches like those in Japan and China. In the distance is a group of American dwellings, and near group of American dwellings, and near many should serve to kill Gerham when troops And Germany has an that Welsh rabbit is going to disagree that the control of the control them a colonial house. Around many of the houses are stone fences with arbitrary way of settling national ques-fancy tops, after the idea which pre-

CHICAGO PRODUCES A CANINE MANHATER

Pass Sacred Portals.

There is at least one dog in Chicago that may be said to thoroughly underfollowing story to the Des Moines stand his business. This is Towser, the pride and joy of the inmates of the Young Woman's Christian Assokatchewan," he said, "and they gave ciation home, at 288 Michigan avenue. A "tramp dog," originally, of doubt-ful family and still more doubtful an-

tecedents, Towser turned up at the doors, of the home and not only inbut that he has also a fine sense of tractive, reside at the association home Masculine visitors, while heartily welcomed at proper times and within due restrictions, are allowed only in the hall, parlors and reception room of the hig hostelry, and upon the front steps. Towser was not long in becoming acquainted with the rules and regula-

constituted himself official watchdog in all literalness, to lengths of which even the most conventional and careful of changrons would scarcely dream. No man so much as ascends front steps without an emphatic protest from Towser, and this notwith-standing the fact that he is the pet and pride of almost every one of the pretty girls whom he would thus sequester from masculine admiration The plumber, the electric light man and workmen of similar ilk must be smuggled into the premises the back way if they would penetrate beyond lower front hallway of the building, and it would be a bold caller, indeed, who would dare defy Towser's

tions in regard to these matters, and

he carries his care and supervision of

the 300 fair damsels, to whom he has

excited challenge, small and insignificant as the devoted dog appears.

Most of his 300 charges Towse knows personally, and by most of them he is held in affectionate regard, de spite his extreme attitude in regard to beaux or gallants, and few, if any, of them would admit him to be a dog of ordinary abilities or qualifications. To-ward children of the kindergarten, including Miss Chandler, a kindergarten teacher, who resides at the association home, Towser shows strong affections, although the pretty girls of the home

proper come first in his regard. That Towser's peculiar consorship is entirely self-taught and self-constituted, the residents and authorities of the association home are unanimously odd little fellow to keep men at a dis-tance from the young lady inmates of But the dog evihis chosen home. dently realizes that with pretty girls to look after it behooves him to be extraordinarily particularly and watchfaithfulness, devotion and singleness of heart.

Towser is also remakable because of his religious and social inclinations. He attends the services in the home chapel almost every Sunday, and never an entertainment takes within the home precincts but Towser insists upon taking at least a silent part in the exercises of the occasion. When, as sometimes occurs, he extreme and unremitting in its expression, but if allowed to remain his emplary almost beyond belief.

Arming the Enemy.

England is not the only country agitated by the fact that she sells arms to both possible and actual enemies. Prof. Ehrenberg, in a recently published work, asks pertinently whether "the international market for Krupp \$6. guns is compatible with German in-Krupp has striven since 1848 to interest the French Government in his guns, and only recently went to Brest at France's request to arrange for a new electrical installation. In the last Chinese campaign Krupp gens were actually used against the Germans. It is naturally repugnant to man troops. And Germany has an than to the individual.

JACK TAR COMPLAINS AS A MATTER OF HABIT

Fancies His Lot Is a Hard One and is Always Finding Fault.

Jack Tar is noted for a complaining lisposition. He fancies his lot is a disposition. hard one—and perhaps it is—and never seems weary of finding fault with his surroundings. He has never been known to be satisfied with any possible condition of affairs, no matter what efforts might have been spent in pleasing him. A good example of this is shown in a story told by the skipper of a large American sailing vessel now moored at a Philadelphia wharf. On his last trip from San Francisco to this port he had with him some passengers; so as to prevent friction, he humored the seamen more than he otherwise would have done. On the second day out the crew all came aft and demanded to see the skipper. "Well, boys, what's the now?" he asked.

"Wot we wants to know, capt'n," began the old salt, "is, are you a-goin' to feed us on this muck right along?" spokesman, an old seaman, step ped forward with a tin of beef in his

'Well," answered the captain.

"Give us cabin fare," growled a dozen voices. The captain agreed. The steward was ordered to prepare the stuffs of the officers for the "fo'c's'le," and also to have the cook make them cabin pastry.

For several days all went well. Then the men came aft again. "Well, not satisfied yet?" asked the captain.
"No," growled the old seaman, "we

don't want any more of this stuff. Give us back our old whack.' "What's the matter with this?" exclaimed the skipper, examining the chicken, charlotte russe and ice cream "Matter?" growled the men, "matter enough. There ain't no chaw to it."

INGENIOUSLY-MADE TOY TORPEDO BOATS

Simple Mechanism Makes It Dive and Rise Again.

The boys who buy boats, and there are plenty of boys who own whole fleets of them, are just now adding to their naval equipment a fascinating little toy torpedo boat, that goes clockwork and moves about, diving and disappearing and reappearing and diving again, all in a manner highly real-

This boat, which is made in sizes, one a foot in length and the other fifteen inches, is slender and sharp and torpedo-boat-like in appearance, with a little dome and conningtower rising in the center, and with a part of the upper surface of the boat

protected by a railing. The boat is driven by a screw pro peller operated by clockwork, and it is steered with a rudder in the or-

dinary way. The boat is wound up through an pening in the top of the conningwer, which is got at by unscrewing the top of the dome. It is, of course, sential that this cap should be put back in its place before the boat is put in the water; otherwise, when the boat dived she'd fill through that opening and sink.

The contrivance that makes this boat dive and reappear and dive again, effective as it is, is extremely simple, consisting of a small weight sliding on a bar running fore and aft inside the boat, this being shifted in the operation of the clockwork that runs the opeller, and at the same time, with this weight shifted forward on the rod the boat is brought down a little by the head and the continued motion drives her under.

Gradually the machinery works the ball aft again, and the boat rises again; repeating this diving and coming up as long as the machinery runs. that stops it brings the ball on the rod to the middle, and the torpedo boat then floats on the top of the water. This little automatic torpedo boat sells, according to its size, at \$3 and

Stubbs' Tip.

The chafing dish supper was over says the Chicago News, and Mr. and Mrs. Stubbs were wending their way "But, John, homeward. Stubbs, who was feeling perfectly well, and consequently was sure that every-body should make an effort to be with you?" "I-I have inside informa Stubbs returned, promptly, tion."

EXPENSIVE EQUINES WEAR FALSE TAILS

Imitation Caudal Appendages Cost Considerable Money.

"False tails for horses," said a dealer in horse equipments to a New York Sun reporter, "are provided for animals that have become what is called rattailed. It would be in the case of a fine horse only that such a deficiency would be supplied, for false tails are somewhat expensive.

"The least expensive of them would cost \$27 50 and they would run from that up to as high as \$50. "What? Why, certainly. You could buy a whole horse of some sorts for

what such a tail would cost, but the cost of these tails is not disproportionate to the value of the horses upon which they are used. These animals are fine, handsome and valuable carriage horses, lacking only in this fea-ture, useless in their work without it.

"The false tail is attached to the crupper of the harness and is further secured in place by fastenings made

fast around the actual tail; it is put on and taken off with the harness. It is worn without the slightest discomfort to the horse, it can't come off, and isn't swell grub, I'll admit, but what it is absolutely undistinguishable from a natural tail.

"False tails for horses are made in England, and while in some cases it might be possible to supply demands from tails in stock here, they commonly made to order, for the individual horses for which they are reouired. It takes about two months from their receipt to fill orders for

false tails.
"The demand for them varies with the fashions in which horses' tails are worn. When horses' tails are worn short there is naturally less demand for false tails than there is when long tails are in fashion."

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MONTREAL. SESSION 1902-1903.

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Lectures in Law will begin on the 15th September, 1902. In all other Faculties Lectures will begin on the 23rd Sep tember.

Particulars of examinations and copies of the Calendar containing full information as to entrance, courses of study, scholarships, fees, etc., may be obtained on application to

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