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LONDON, SATURDAY, JAN. 28.

The New Cabinet.

Everyone is making a cabinet slate for Mr. Whitney, and here is ours:

Premier and Minister of Education—J. P. Whitney.

Attorney-General—J. J. Foy, K. C.

Commissioner of Crown Lands—W. J. Hanna.

Provincial Treasurer — Lieut.-Col. Matheson.

Provincial Secretary—I. B. Lucas or Dr. Willoughby.

Minister of Agriculture — Nelson Monteith.

Minister of Public Works — J. S. Hendrie.

Minister of Mines—J. W. St. John.

This is not a world-beating cabinet, but Mr. Whitney has to make the best of a bad job. For instance, Col. Matheson has a faculty for nosing among the public accounts in the hope of scenting scandals, but as a minister of finance he would be somewhat ridiculous. But he has to be provided for somehow, as a reward for his industry, and the eastern counties must be represented. Col. Matheson is the only conspicuous member for that section of the Province, excepting Mr. Whitney.

The minister of agriculture should be a farmer, and Nelson Monteith, though not a second John Dryden, will probably fill the bill better than any man on his own side of the House. Mr. J. W. St. John, the Toronto lawyer, has been assigned by rumor to the agricultural department, perhaps on account of his familiarity with the Humber piggery; but the agricultural interests are too important to be trifled with. Our slate excludes Gamey and Nesbitt, because we give Mr. Whitney credit for making some endeavor to redeem his purity pledges. It is amazing to find a leading Conservative organ like the Toronto World booming Gamey for a cabinet position, a man whom the World described, after the exposure of the deposit slip fraud, as "not a person of nice morals." Mr. Whitney surely will not outrage the conscience of the Province by rewarding Gamey for his dirty work unless Gamey takes him by the throat and threatens to tell "where the money came from." Mr. Miscampbell, the former member for Sault Ste. Marie, and the organizer of the party in New Ontario, has been mentioned for the mines department, but he is discredited by the elections courts.

Liberals and Temperance.

Mr. Whitney rightly ascribes the sweeping character of his victory to Liberal support, but admits that Liberals who gave him their votes cannot be expected to remain outside the party. A comparison of the vote in November when the Province divided almost evenly betwen the parties, with the large popular majority registered for the Opposition on Wednesday last, shows that several thousand Liberals discriminated between the two Governments. The Conservative press would have its readers believe that the sole reason for this was the conviction that the Government had resorted to corrupt methods to prolong its life. This is a tribute to the moral sensitiveness of Liberals, which the latter have not been able to pay their opponents since the Pacific scandal, though from 1878 to 1896 corruption held high carnival at Ottawa. Although the Ross Government repudiated the wrongs committed in the name of the Liberal party, and took steps to rid the party of barnacles and parasites, the corruption cry had some effect; much less, however, than the feeling that the other party should have an inning after 32 years of exclusion from office, even though the exclusion had been deserved. The third and perhaps the principal cause of the Liberal defection was the dissatisfaction with the temperance policy of the Liberal party, as formulated by the great convention. This dissatisfaction was shared by extreme temperance advocates at one pole and by the liquor interests at the other. It may be said that some of the former were actuated more by a desire to be revenged upon Mr. Ross than to promote the temperance cause. We think better of Liberals than this, and the suggestion that the Liberal party should also be revenged by recanting its temperance principles is not to be considered for a moment. The bulk of the temperance vote was given to the Liberal party on Wednesday, notwithstanding the split in the ranks. The number of temperance Conservatives is relatively small, and with few exceptions they put party before temperance, and nowhere more than in this city. There has been always a greater spirit of independence in the Liberal than in the Conservative party. Liberals pride themselves on being less hidebound than Conservatives; they will not follow their leaders with the same docility. This spirit is sometimes unreasonable, and often inconvenient, but it makes for a higher moral standard. In the present situation there would have been more excuse for temperance Liberals voting Conservative if the Conservative party had offered them more advanced legislation. But the Opposition gave them no promises. Obviously the wiser course would have been to accept the instalment offered by the Liberal party and then press for more. Four years of Conservative rule will probably convince them of this. But the Liberal party must not be actuated by motives of resentment or revenge because of the defection of temperance Librals, but strive to keep itself, as in the past, in the van of moral progress.

The Week of the War.

After nearly three months of inactivity, so far as a general engagement is concerned, operations on a large scale have been resumed in Manchuria. On Wednesday the Japanese attempted to drive back the Russian right wing, but the movement apparently failed, Kuropatkin nearly turning the tables on his rival by blocking the attack and delivering a counter attack. The engagement appears to have been a heavy one, final honors resting with the Russians. Oyama's troops were obliged to fall back, after destroying a village they had occupied, while Kuropatkin reports that he took 100 prisoners and a number of guns. As compared with the titanic struggles of last summer, the affair was insignificant, but in view of the crisis at St. Petersburg, it becomes of some importance. Any success at the front at this moment, however small, would be welcomed by the Czar as an antidote to the troubles at home. Probably it was the insurrectionary movement that caused the Japanese commander to reopen the campaign. It is well known that Kuropatkin's divisions from European Russia have gone to the front with reluctance. The news of the bloodshed at home having reached the Russian lines, Oyama doubtless chose what he considered the psychological moment to launch an attack, trusting to half-heartedness, if not mutiny, amongst the Russian rank and file to aid him to a decisive victory.

It is hard to get out of the way of calling them the Opposition.

Mr. Whitney, to his credit, counsels moderation in the hour of victory, and rebukes irresponsible politicians, like Mr. William Gray, who are breathing threats and slaughter against the Ontario civil service.

"I fancy if we had been in the cold shades of Opposition for thirty-two years we would also think it was time for a change," said Hon. A. G. MacKay after the election. There is perhaps as much truth as fancy in the remark.

Dr. Snider, of North Norfolk, went down to deserved defeat. He is one of the Conservative candidates who drew on the "purity fund" and put some of it in their private pockets. Carscallen, of Lennox, was another, but he was re-elected to help the purity cause.

The Liberal victory in the Soo is ascribed by the Conservative press to the influence of the Lake Superior Company. It is surprising that the Conservative candidate received any votes at all. Had it not been for the courageous policy of the Government the town would have been depopulated.

The Liberal newspapermen in the Legislature had charmed lives, with one exception, Mr. Pettypiece. Those who were re-elected were Mr. Preston, of the Brantford Expositor; Mr. Auld, of the Amherstburg Echo; Mr. Smith, of the Sault Ste. Marie Express, and Mr. Pense, of the Kingston Whig. Among the Conservative journalists are Mr. Downie, of Guelph; Mr. Clark, of Kincardine, and Mr. Bowyer, of Ridgetown.

The London Free Press is booming Mr. Beck for a cabinet position in the coming Whitney Government. In qualifications for a cabinet office Mr. Hanna is far better equipped than Mr. Beck, and if qualifications count with Mr. Whitney when he is distributing the honors Mr. Hanna should be the cabinet representative for the western district of Ontario.—Sarnia Observer.

Mr. Beck has been in the Legislature as long as Mr. Hanna, and London is a more important constituency than West Lambton. Mr. Beck has also had considerable municipal experience, and Hanna has not. If Mr. Hanna is called to the cabinet and Mr. Beck frozen out what are we to think of Mr. Whitney's judgment? We had the word of Mr. Beck's organ before the election that Mr. Beck enjoyed the friendship and confidence of Mr. Whitney "to an unusual degree" and was destined to high honors in the event of Mr. Whitney being called to the head of affairs. How can Mr. Whitney exclude Mr. Beck in the face of this? There ought to be room for two western members in the new cabinet, and the Conservatives of London ought to press Mr. Beck's claim. The wonder is that Mr. Beck's name has not figured in any of the published slates. Is it possible the people outside of London don't know what a really great man he is? The member for London has been hiding his light under a bushel. An ambitious politician cannot afford to be too modest.

The Rush for Licenses.

[Hamilton Herald.]

Apparently every local Tory in ten wants a liquor license right away. Time enough to think of that, gentlemen, a year from now.

Score One for Tommy.

[Cleveland Leader.]

"As you know," explained the teacher, "water always runs down hill."

"Not always," asserted Tommy.

"Why, yes it does—the rule is invariable. Can you tell me when water does not run down hill?"

"When it's froze!"

Excusable.

[Chicago Chronicle.]

The man is cross, he wants to bite,
His brow is blacker than the night;
You look at him, he wants to fight,
The world for him has no delight,
There's nothing good and nothing bright,
And all is night and fright and blight,
He has the grip.

Marriage and Happiness.

[W. D. Howells, in Harper's Magazine.]

We do not wish to be discouraging, but we must confess that we do not believe society will ever rest on any other basis than Christian, marriage as we now have it. Polygamy still survives in countries of different religions, and has been signally revived in our own. Certain nameless relations, false and delusive images of marriage, which can never eventuate in homes, forbid the wild hope of time-limited unions. Nothing but marriage as we have it is thinkable, and the only question with the philanthropic mind is how to make it tolerable when it cannot be made happy.

The Czar.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Thomas Bailey Aldrich's poem, "Batuschka" ("Little Father," or "Dear Little Father"), a term applied to the Czar in Russian folksong, has a timeliness which at the present moment will be appreciated by every reader.

BATUSCHKA.

From yonder gilded minaret
Beside the steel-blue Neva set,
I faintly catch, from time to time,
The sweet, aerial midnight chime,
"God save the Czar!"

Above the ravelins and the moats
Of the white citadel it floats;
And men in dungeons far beneath
Listen, and pray, and gnash their teeth—
"God save the Czar!"

The soft reiterations sweep
Across the horror of their sleep,
As if some demon in his glee
Were mocking at their misery—
"God save the Czar!"

In his red palace over there,
Wakeful, he needs must hear the prayer.
How can it drown the broken cries
Wrung from his children's agonies?
"God save the Czar!"

Father they called him from of old—
Batuschka!—how his heart is cold!
Wait till a million scourged men
Rise in their awful might, and then
"God save the Czar!"

Success Summed Up.

[Baltimore Sun.]

"What is the secret of success?" asked the Sphinx.

"Push," said the Button.

"Never be led," said the Pencil.

"Take pains," said the Window.

"Always keep cool," said the Ice.

"Be up to date," said the Calendar.

"Never lose your head," said the Barrel.

"Make light of everything," said the Fire.

"Do a driving business," said the Hammer.

"Aspire to greater things," said the Nutmeg.

"Be sharp in all your dealings," said the Knife.

"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the Glue.

"Do the work you are suited for," said the Chimney.

A Great Regime Ended.

[Montreal Witness.]

So ends one of the most continuous and most virtuous, thrifty and patriotic regimes that has been known in any British country. The Liberal party leaves to its successors a treasury in magnificent condition and many other precious heirlooms which it can either cherish or squander.

Hit the Old Man There.

[Life.]

"Can you support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?"

"Perhaps not. But I can support her in the style to which her mother was accustomed during her early married life."

Furniture Mover's Gait.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.]

The "furniture mover's gait" was defined and expounded upon yesterday by Justice Everett. He was trying a suit brought by Miss Sara Farroll against L. L. Arnold, a furniture mover.

Miss Faroll said Arnold's men had "slammed around" her furniture, and she wanted $200.

"You just went at a furniture mover's gait?" asked the justice of a colored person in Arnold's employ.

"Yassir."

"What is that gait?"

"Jes keep a movin', tha's all, yo honnah."

Not What She Expected.

[Detroit Free Press.[

Mrs. Bly—You say that you have two husbands?

Mrs. Sly—Yes, the one I thought I was marrying and the one I got."

Plausible.

[New York Sun.]

Knicker—So the burglar was found under the bed.

Bocker—Yes; his defense was absent-mindedness. Said he was used to crawling under his auto to see why it didn't go.

Graduation.

[Life.]

Since she was twenty 'tis proven well,
The way that the scales will jump;
She weighed one hundred and sixty pounds,
Described by her friends as plump.

She came to thirty, as mortals will,
And after those years had flown,
She weighed one hundred and sixty pounds,
As "embonpoint" she was known.

It then developed as time went on,
She came to forty, whereat
She weighed the hundred and sixty pounds,
Described by her friends as fat.

Mr. Carnegie's Prize Letter.

[Victor Smith, in New York Press.]

Since Andrew Carnegie began trying to give away his income he has received more than 3,000,000 begging letters, and his Wealth Distribution Bureau is an overworked institution. Of all these communications not more than two or three in a thousand ever reach his eye. There is one which he treasures as his prize letter. It is framed in bog oak and hangs in the library of Skibo Castle.

To a village in Massachusetts the great ironmaster presented a pipe organ, which was pronounced very fine. The first recital stirred the whole county. Some months later Mr. Carnegie was urged to contribute toward the improvement of the waterworks system of the village, whereupon, feeling himself imposed upon, he replied wrathfully through his private secretary that he thought it as little as the community could do to take care of its own corporate necessities; that it was to the moral and physical welfare of the people to improve their waterworks themselves, etc. The answer to this letter by the authorities of the village contained this statement:

"Our waterworks was entirely satisfactory for all needs until you gave us that splendid organ. We find now that the pressure ain't sufficient to pump the organ, and thought you'd like to assist us in purchasing a new boiler."

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Jan. 27.—At New York—Mongolian, from Glasgow; Cretic, from Genoa; Baltic, from Liverpool; Koenigin Luise, from Genoa.

At Liverpool—Haverford, from Philadelphia.

At Glasgow—Brazilian, from Baston.

At Naples—Prince Adelbert, from New York.

At Fiume—Pannonia, from New York.

At Hamburg—Graf Waldersee, from New York.

At Boston—Ivernia, from Liverpool.

At Halifax—Ionia, from Liverpool.

HOW CAPITAL RECEIVED NEWS

Different Ways in Which Ministers and Leaders Heard of the Landslide.

Ottawa, Jan. 25. — Ottawa got out into the cold, cold streets to see the ship come home.

Natives of the capital are used to Arctic rigors at this season, but there were those of them tonight who felt the cold as they had not felt it for thirty years and more. To them it was a singularly searching cold. It scorned to bite the ear or cause that lifeless feeling in the feet. It got beneath the coonskins and froze the marrow in their bones.

Seeing which the law of compensation went abroad, and in proportion as one man found things frigid, another felt within him a long-lost sense of comfortable warmth.

Up on the Hill there had been through the afternoon an air funereal. The Speaker sat himself upon the chair at 3 to gaze over the empty seats of nearly eighty stout Ontario electors. Mr. Foster was there, and Dr. Sproule. Across from them were Sir William Mulock, the customs, minister, and Hon. Napoleon Belcourt. The ministers had votes in Ottawa. The Speaker had not, Foster had not, and Dr. Sproule had not. Thus were three ballots lost to the cause in Ontario.

The death-chamber feeling was in the House. In keeping with it were the mournful tones of Mr. Monk, complaining at great length of long delay in the erection of permanent sheds for the harbor of Montreal. In keeping also were the Jacques Cartier member's borrowings from the Ontario stock of campaign adjectives. "Cunning as the serpent," he said, were certain Liberals, and "machiarellic" were their deeds.

Mr. Monk, with courtesy, belittled the suggestion that harbor works in his constituency had been delayed to do him harm, but he asked for returns on the subject, and the House said he could have them, and Robert Bickerdike, one of the harbor board, said that everything was lovely, that Montreal would be the Liverpool of Canada.

And all the time the members listened for the distant roar of battle. Sir William Mulock shut out the thought of Widdifield and Mulock's Corners by reading from the estimates divers long lists of names. He gave his salary increases in detail, and the House sat on in patience while even up to the iron fences of the Hill the tide of battle rolled.

At 6 the bell rang and the members hustled forth. They went down the corridor to the telegraph offices and saw the beginning. Then they got their coats and hats and went forth into the midst of the big snow from Manitoulin Island.

Sir William Mulock went home, and there received the tidings from North York.

The Minister of Customs, with the aforethought of an old campaigner, betook him to the Russell dining-room and fortified himself. Then he acquired a cigar and strolled over the rotunda toward three large bulletin boards, put there by a Montreal newspaper.

The Ottawans got the news from six sources. The three local newspapers put out sheets and told the story by limelight. Outside the office of the Liberal paper, on Elgin street, the crowd was thin, and its enthusiasm at a low ebb.

There was, in fact, no crowd and no enthusiasm. One of the onlookers, who seemed chilled, spelled out a notice to the effect that Toronto had elected four Conservatives. He seemed surprisd, and he blasphemed in French. He was from Lower Town.

An hour and a half after the polls closed the P. D. Ross newspaper announced the election of two Liberals for the city of Ottawa.

Up on the Hill the Conservative members sat in Room 6, and grew festive at the news. They learned first of what South Ontario did to John Dryden, that Dundas had given J. P. Whitney something like 500, that William S. Calvert was tendering George W. Ross a melting majority, that West Peterboro had broken away from the Liberal standard, and that Manitoulin had stood by R. R. Gamey.

SENT TO LOCAL MASTER

Case of Dyer Vs. Edgar in Weekly High Court.

A sitting of the weekly high court was held this morning with His Lordship Mr. Justice Meredith presiding. Only one motion was entered. It had relation to the case of Dyer vs. Edgar. The death of the late Philip D. Rundell, of Ingersoll, dissolved the partnership which had existed between himself and the defendant, William A. Edgar, of the same town. A dispute has now arisen between the plaintiffs, Dyer and Dyer, of this city, who are the deceased's executors, and the defendant, with regard to the division of the assets. The court ordered the matter referred to the local master who is to take an account of the partnership and report upon the same. The court will then give judgment. E. W. M. Flock for the plaintiffs; Hegler, of Ingersoll, for defense.

IT IS EASIER TO DO IT NOW

Cure Your Indigestion With Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and You Will Never Suffer as Jackson Johnston Did.

When you feel that slight discomfort after eating, that gas rising on the stomach or a little pain in the chest, did you ever stop to think that you were in the early stages of Indigestion and what the consequences might be if you did not take care of your stomach?

If you didn't just listen for a moment to the story of Jackson Johnson, of Norham, Ont. It may make you think:

"I suffered from Dyspepsia for a long time and spent a large sum with doctors. Finally I was taken with Diarrhea which became chronic and continued about nine months. I continually grew weaker till I was confined to my bed.

"Then a person who was using Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets persuaded me to try them. I began at once to improve and am now completely cured."

It is easier to cure your Indigestion now than if you wait and suffer as Mr. Johnson did. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will do it.

The production of samovars (tea-kettles), in Russia amounts to over four millions rubles every year.

A "SLIGHT COLD," COUGH, HOARSENESS, or Sore Throat, if neglected, frequently results in an incurable Lung Disease, or chronic Throat Trouble. Brown's Bronchial Troches give prompt and effective relief. Sold only in boxes. xt

"What We Advertise Is So."

KINGSMILL'S

DRY GOODS STORES.
130 DUNDAS AND 131 CARLING STREET.
LARGEST CARPET HOUSE IN CANADA
(CARPET HOUSE 128 AND 130 CARLING STREET)

Special Sale of All-wool French Flannels.

Our Special Sale of Fancy Flannels affords a great money-saving opportunity. Our Flannels are the kind that look well and wear well. On sale Monday morning at 8:30. COME EARLY.

Fancy Flannels for Blouses

"BEAUTIFUL PATTERNS TO CHOOSE FROM."

50c Fancy French Flannels for 30c.

Special selection of twenty-three patterns of All-Wool French Flannels, all the latest and most up-to-date designs. These will make the very best Blouses. Greatest value ever offered. Come early and secure one of these bargains. Do not miss this great bargain opportunity. Regular price 50c. On sale Monday only for

30 Cents.

Woolla. Woolla. Woolla.

Is a Scotch-made Flannel; 29 inches wide, one of the very best flannels made for good serviceable wear. Latest patterns in stripes and checks. This Flannel is warranted not to shrink. Regular price 60c. On sale Monday for

35 Cents.

Vyella. Vyella. Vyella.

All wool and silk and wool; beautiful range of colorings in stripes, handsome designs. This is 30 inches wide. Vyella is a flannel warranted not to shrink. This is a great bargain. Come early and secure first choice. Regular price 70c. On sale Monday for

50 Cents.

ON SALE MONDAY ONLY

CURES MENTAL APPLE ACHE

Absolution of This Young Lady Comes Years After Fruit Theft.

Chicago, Jan. 28.—Many years ago—it would not be polite to be too specific on this point—there was an apple orchard at Janesville, Wis. It was a scrumptious orchard. The fruit that hung rosy and golden from the boughs of the patriarchal trees were the kind you do not get in these degenerate days from your grocer or even from the woman who glides into your office every day with a basket on her arm. They had the taste of apples, the aroma of apples, and were such a delight that generally they had no core.

Contemporaneous with the orchard was little "Gusty" Wieneke, now Miss Augusta Wieneke, a serious-minded young woman. In the days when she was "Gusty" this delectable, fenced in, forbidden land was the trial of her infantile soul. She knew that the apples did not belong to her, that, in fact, they were the property of Farmer S. D. Tallman. The high fence Mr. Tallman had erected around his orchard was a sign to all the world around Janesville that he would like to pick his own crop.

But those apples! They bothered little "Gusty" during her waking hours and her dreams were festooned with heavy laden boughs, simply dripping with forbidden fruit.

One day the seductive influence of the rosy globes proved too strong for the towheaded girl. She knew all about Eve and the serpent and what happened in the garden of Eden. She also knew what might happen if Farmer Tallman should catch an intruder in his private paradise. She knew the fate that would befall a certain little girl if her daddy found out a certain thing. She knew—but she fell, and the oldest tragedy in the world was repeated then and there in Janesville, Wis.

Over the fence she threw her young legs. Speedily, silently, craftily she crept like a wolf on the fold. Apron, pocket and hat were filled with her spoils. And she fled.

No physical discomfort followed that raid—at least, Miss Wieneke has no distinct recollection of any such thing. But something else did.

Those apples lay all undigested on the young woman's conscience. One day last week she had, to follow out the analogy, a mental stomach ache caused by those very apples. She suffered—spiritually—just as many another young apple pilferer has suffered materially.

The Holiness Society of 1005 Park avenue, of which she is a member, believes that when a sin is known forgiveness should be asked immediately. For many years the apple incident has been hiding in memory's garret, but when it came forward and confronted the young woman in all its hideousness she proceeded to do that which she felt sure was right.

The first mail carried a letter to Mr. Tallman in which the penitent young woman confessed the crime of many years ago and humbly besought pardon.

Mr. Tallman, appreciating the mental agony of the supplicant for forgiveness hiked to the telegraph office, and paid 40 cents for a "rush" message of absolution.

Miss Wieneke was happy yesterday. The last obstacle which had stood in the way of her living strictly by faith had been removed.

"I have never done anything especially bad," explained the young woman, "but we all have committed deeds we were ashamed of afterwards. I had forgotten all about those apples until one day last week, when I was praying. The only way to live by faith is to confess the sin and get a pardon. Now everything is cleaned up — unless, of course, some other thing that I have done recurs to me."

DOMINICANS IN REVOLT

Protectorate of United States Greatly Angers the Islanders.

New Orleans, Jan. 28.—According to a cablegram this afternoon from the staff correspondent of the Picayune, who is now in Colon, an insurrection of grave proportions has broken out in Santo Domingo on the announcement of the fact that the United States had assumed a protectorate over the island and in the future would act as the adviser of the local Government.

The cablegram says that fighting is going on in the streets all over the city of Santo Domingo, and that it may be some time before the insurrection can be quelled.

A cablegram was received by the naval officers at Colon late yesterday afternoon, too, ordering that 500 marines be placed on board the Dixie at the earliest possible moment, and the captain of the Dixie, which has been cruising in southern waters for several months past, was ordered to proceed to Santo Domingo as soon as possible and to place the forces on his ship at the disposal of the officer in the command of the forces which are already on the island.

As soon as the order was received 500 men under the command of Col. Wood broke camp as rapidly as possible and embarked on the Dixie. The 500 men who went to Santo Domingo are those who relieved the six companies that have been on the isthmus for the last year.

A special train was provided for the troops from Empire Camp to Colon, and the men, together with a number of pieces of heavy artillery, were transferred to the transport during the afternoon.

The Dixie is expected to sail in the morning and will reach the island on Monday morning.

The departure of these troops leaves the Government works and the quartermasters' stores on the isthmus practically without a guard, and for this reason the naval officers at Colon believe that the trouble which has broken out in Santo Domingo must be serious, else the order removing almost all the troops from the isthmus would not have been issued.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss.
Lucas County,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.
FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
A. W. GLEASON,
[Seal.] Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal. zz

PRISON A HOTBED FOR TUBERCULOSIS

Sing Sing Condemned in Report to the New York State Senate.

Albany, Jan. 27.—"The prison (Sing Sing) is a hotbed for the culture and spread of tuberculosis," is the startling declaration in a report sent to the Senate yesterday by State Engineer Van Alstyne and Superintendent of Prisons Collins. The report was made in answer to a concurrent resolution introduced at the last session by Senator Carpenter, calling for information as to the feasibility of establishing a stone crushing plant to be used for the improvement of the roads of the State.

The report recommends the establishment of the plant, behind which is said to lurk a scheme for unloading on the State the property of a private trap rock concern. The report submitted yesterday suggests that the plant would be of value to the State, not only to provide material for improving the roads, but for furnishing the stone necessary for the construction of a new prison to take the place of the Sing Sing establishment which is recommended to be erected on the west bank of the Hudson in Rockland County, opposite the present site.

The property of the private concern controlling the trap rock industry is contiguous to the site proposed for the new prison. The report seems to have been prepared with a view of consummating the deal, for it says that the cost of the material for the new buildings necessary would be considerably lessened by the proximity of the source of supply.

The agitation for a new prison to take the place of Sing Sing is not new. It was begun several years ago and has been revived several times. A proposition to create a commission to select a site for a new prison was presented two years ago, but was defeated through the influence of several Rockland and Orange County politicians, who, according to the gossip in the lobby, are interested in the quarry industry of Rockland County, which would be greatly enhanced in value by the purchase of it by the State and the selection of a site in Rockland County for a new prison.

Concerning the necessity of a new prison the report says: "Practically no changes have been made in Sing Sing Prison for eighty years. Each of the 1,200 cells is dark, small and narrow, without ventilation, without sanitary facilities and utterly unfit for human habitation. It is undoubtedly true that this prison is a hotbed for the culture and spread of tuberculosis. Many of the prisoners become inoculated with this disease, and are either transferred to Clinton Prison or are discharged, to be sent home and spread the disease, either in their own family or in other institutions."

The cost of acquiring the trap rock quarries and making the necessary improvements is estimated at $150,000. A previous estimate was $250,000.

Greater Than Kohinoor.

Johannesburg, Jan. 27.—The largest diamond ever discovered has been found near Pretoria. The stone weighs 3,032 carats, and is said to be a pure white diamond of good quality. It is locally valued at $3,500,000 to $4,000,000. The famous Kohinoor, which is valued at $600,000, weighs 123 carats, though it is said to have weighed 900 before it was cut. There is immense excitement here and at Pretoria as a result of the discovery.