

THE "GLOBE" TRAIN LEFT BEHIND! THE "FREE PRESS"

IS DELIVERED AT
Chatham, 7.35 a. m.
Windsor, 8.45 a. m.
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Petrolia, 7.30 a. m.
Sarnia, 7.05 a. m.
Point Edward, 7.15 a. m.
Toronto, 8.45 a. m.
Many hours ahead of all competitors.

AFTERNOON TELEGRAMS NEWS IN NUISHELL FORM.

Cream of the Foreign and Domestic Intelligence for Free Press Readers.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

All the English Conservative newspapers laud Mr. Gladstone for his speech on the royal grants.

The revolt in Crete is spreading. Risings are threatened at Spakia, Retimo, Milata and Sidera.

The British warship Sultan, which struck a rock and sunk near Malta some months ago, has been raised.

Servian brigands are harassing the Bulgarian frontier. In a conflict with officers five brigands and two gendarmes were killed.

Dervish reinforcements are reported to be close to Nad-el-Jumi's camp. They avoided the Egyptian forts by making a long detour through the desert.

The Swiss Government has expelled a large number of Nihilists, French Anarchists and German Socialists residing at Geneva without regular papers.

Seven thousand bales of American cotton were destroyed by the burning of the warehouses on Red Cross and Grundy streets at Liverpool last Saturday.

Wm. O'Brien has donated to the fund for a national memorial to John Mandeville, who died in Tullamore jail, the £100 he obtained from the Cork Constitution for libel.

The Upper Bavarian Chamber of Commerce has petitioned Chancellor Bismarck to negotiate with foreign governments with a view to an international agreement to prohibit any but cash transactions in coffee, sugar, etc.

The King of Belgium telegraphs congratulations to Mr. Gladstone. All the Liberal clubs and associations in the Kingdom, and many Unionist bodies sent addresses. The callers included the speaker of the House of Commons, Lord Harrington and all the Liberal members of Parliament. A large number of handsome and costly presents were received. Irish admirers sent an album symbolic of Mr. Gladstone's political achievements. Stuart Atendel, M. P., gave a dinner party last evening to the Gladstone party. A reception to friends followed.

AMERICAN WIRELETS.

Douglas Robinson, of Jordantown, N. Y., has sent to the Marchioness of Dufferin \$500 for the fund to supply female physicians for the women of India.

John Moriarity, a Northern Pacific employe, of Helena, Mont., was struck by lightning Thursday and killed. Several other employes were stunned.

While Michael Merkel, a prominent coal operator of Minersville, Pa., was cleaning a gun on Thursday, it was accidentally discharged, killing him.

The Standard Oil Company is endeavoring to get control of the natural gas lands in Indiana, evidently with the intention of controlling the entire gas fields.

Justice of the Peace John, of Forsyth, Montana, has been warned by the Bald Knobbers to leave the country in ten days; he has been an active anti-Bald Knobber.

A tornado, 200 feet wide, passed half a mile west of New Prague, Minn., Thursday afternoon. Crops in the path of the storm were demolished. No lives were lost.

Four persons—three women and a man, were arraigned in court at Philadelphia, Pa., on Thursday charged with being common scolds. They were held in \$500 bonds each to keep the peace.

One of the worst storms ever experienced at Morrisstown, Minn., came up at four o'clock Thursday afternoon. Two large barns were demolished and other buildings were unroofed. At Anoka much damage is reported.

Eliza Lofton Phillips, of New Orleans, La., wife of W. W. Pugh, Jr., is dead. Mrs. Pugh was well known in literary circles. She contributed to the literature of the South many sketches under the nom de plume of "Art."

The flour mill deal did not materialize at Minneapolis, Minnesota, on Thursday, and the option is now off. This does not necessarily prevent further negotiations, and it need cause no surprise if the Pittsburg mills should be transferred before many months.

The heaviest rain that has visited Deadwood, Dak. and locality for years fell Wednesday night. Much damage was done to bridges on the Deadwood Central Railway and to the crops, but not extending over much territory. Crops otherwise are in splendid condition.

The Railroad Commission have agreed upon a reduction of general freight rates in the State of Missouri. A reduction in grain rates for local terminal points, amounting to an average of nearly ten per cent., has been agreed upon by all the Missouri Pacific and Chicago & Alton roads. All other lines will have similar rates from Kansas City east. The live stock rate will average a reduction of fifteen per cent.

Serious Floods in Kansas.

Fredonia, Kans., July 26.—The water in the flooded Flat River bottoms here is rising two inches an hour. The river in places is seven miles wide and the water twenty feet deep. The heavy iron wagon bridge, after standing 15 years, went down Wednesday night, leaving only two railroad bridges standing in the neighborhood. The water is within a quarter of a mile of the city. The Frisco Pacific and Santa Fe trains cannot pass. The weather indicates more rain.

A BOON TO LONDONERS.—Every citizen at some time or other is in want of hard wood lumber and the only place in the city where it can be procured in any quantity is at F. G. Rumball's yard, corner Wellington and King streets. A large stock of walnut, ash, oak, basswood, chestnut, maple, etc., always on hand at

A VERY NOTABLE EVENT IN THE HISTORY OF HON. W. E. AND MRS. GLADSTONE.

Celebration of Their Golden Wedding—The Daily Routine of the Great English Liberal Leader—A Grand Old Man, Truly.

London, July 26.—(Special cable)—The cable has conveyed to you the fact that the civilized world has sent congratulations to Wm. Ewart Gladstone upon the celebration of his golden wedding, in the participation of which all England is now engaged. Hawarden is the Mecca to which throngs of visitors from everywhere are flocking to see the most wonderful and most interesting man in Europe, if not in the world. The Grand Old Man is like a boy just let out of school, and in the matter of strength and spirits can discount most young men. He returned from his wonderful west of England trip as fresh as could be, and as gleeful as anything that can be imagined. The fate of Home Rule, of Parnell as leader, and the present Parnellite party hangs on the life of this single man. He knows it, too, but it worries him not a trifle, for he is confident that he will live to win.

There is another co-incidence in connection with the present interest in the Grand Old Man, who is now the incarnation of all that is best in Liberalism. It is just half a century ago that MacAuley wrote of Gladstone, then comparatively a young man, and the opponent of everything that savored of reform, from the scheme to relieve the Disenters to the Bill to remove the civil disabilities of the Jews, that he was "the rising hope of the stern and unbending Tories." What the stern and unbending Tories of to-day think of him is pretty generally known. Many of them do hesitate to designate him as a "traitor" and an enemy to his country, all of which troubles him little.

The old statesman is living very quietly just now. He manages, however, to do enough work every day to tire a much younger man. In fact, the vigor of this man of four score years is simply wonderful. Even in dress he is jaunty, although he used to be careless in this respect. But he now sports hats, coats, vests and ties that are sometimes of a striking order. In fact the ex-Premier seems to be renewing his youth.

Many of your readers have, no doubt, perused Mr. Gladstone's latest contribution to the Irish discussion in the Nineteenth Century. This in itself is a new proof of the indefatigable industry of this man. In the midst of a hot political tour, and while Parliament is in session, with a hundred and one cares on his mind, with a correspondence to look after that would swamp an ordinary man, and with the responsibilities of leadership of a great party to weigh him down, he finds no difficulty in writing off hand lengthy and elaborate review articles at the shortest notice. There is but one explanation of this. Gladstone's wonderful physique enables him to still keep up the old habits that he adopted when a student at Oxford. We are told that he was the same hard worker then that he is now. He never broke off his morning studies at the regular luncheon hour of 1 o'clock, and from 10 a. m. until 2 p. m. no one ever saw Gladstone. He was with his books. The evening task he set for himself was no less severe. To all outward appearances Gladstone at 80 is about the same physically that he was at 70. He was then Prime Minister, and we are told by one writer that, as seen in the house, his "jet black hair of 40 years has faded and fallen, leaving only a few wisps of gray carefully dispersed over the grandly formed head with which, he told a Scotch deputation the other day, London hatters have so much trouble. The rounded cheeks are sunken, and their bloom has given way to pallor; the full brow is wrinkled; the dark eyes, bright and flashing still, are under-set with innumerable wrinkles; the 'good figure' is somewhat rounded at the shoulders, and the sprightly step is growing deliberate. But the intellectual power of forty years is rather quickened than quenched.

Mr. Gladstone will outlast the youngest member of the house if the issue at stake claims his vote in the impending division. This description would fit the present occasion as well as it fitted ten years ago. The grand old man's shoulders have become slightly rounded and his step a little more deliberate, but the change is hardly noticeable, and he still has energy enough for two.

As has been said before, Gladstone's day whether in London or Hawarden is a busy one. Gladstone has always been much too energetic a man to be other than an early riser. He is never in bed after 7 o'clock when at his favorite residence. At 8 o'clock he conducts morning devotions, and if on Sunday he gives the good people about Hawarden an opportunity to hear the lessons read in devout and sonorous tones by one of the greatest men of the century. After prayers comes breakfast, which is a simple meal with the Gladstone family. Then comes from four to five hours of hard work in the library, which he never leaves until 2 o'clock. It was in the library that many of those budgets that surprised English statesmen, and taught them how to handle figures in a new style were fashioned when Gladstone was Chancellor of the Exchequer. It was here, too, that the many reform bills that had their origin with Gladstone were got into shape, and it was here that many of the ex-Premier's great speeches were drafted. During these morning hours in his library Gladstone performs varied tasks. There are his speeches to consider, or there are magazine articles to write, either on the Irish question or in defence of the Christian religion; on the customs and manners of the ancient Greeks, on pottery, numismatics, in praise of his beloved Homer, or any one of a score of subjects that might be named. Then there is a score of correspondence, which is immense, and which has been constantly increasing in volume since his change of base on the Home Rule question. All sorts of letters are received. Sometimes it is a savage old squire, who writes to let the Grand Old Man know that he hates him morally below the belt; sometimes it is a letter from a friend, who writes to let the Grand Old Man know that he hates him morally below the belt; sometimes it is a letter from a friend, who writes to let the Grand Old Man know that he hates him morally below the belt.

Enthusiastic Irishmen write bushels of ill-spelled but earnest letters, calling down heaven's choicest blessing on the old man's head. These letters Gladstone is always anxious to acknowledge, and does so as far as possible. There are heaps and heaps of letters and sets of resolutions from meetings of all kinds from all over the world. The Grand Old Man appreciates these, too. Then there are letters from editors of magazines requesting articles, from newspaper syndicates doing the same, from photographers hunting, from patent medicine men who hope by some trick to get the ex-Premier's autograph to put to their own uses, and from silly persons who write foolish letters, simply because they are silly. It would be impossible for Mr. Gladstone to attend to all this

correspondence himself. His sons, Herbert and William, give him much assistance, but his chief assistant is Mrs. Gladstone. This woman has done more than most persons can imagine for her husband's success. Like Mr. Gladstone, she is possessed with wonderful energy. In fact these two remarkable persons resemble each other strongly in very many ways. It is as though in the 50 years each had taken on some of the qualities of the other. She is her husband's right hand. It is somewhat amusing to see her take possession of him after one of his big efforts in the House, bound him up until he can scarcely see in spite of his protests, and then hustle him off home to rest. Amusing, too, is it to see the care which she prepares and serves to him his favorite "egg flip" when he is speaking in public. As his private secretary she is invaluable, and although a woman she has never betrayed a State secret, although she has been in possession of many.

Gladstone's evenings at Hawarden are given up to his studies, to seeing visitors, and to his family. The day at Hawarden closes as it begins, with prayers. In London the ex-Premier's day wouldn't close so quietly. There would be the House to attend, and that is sometimes anything but quiet. Gladstone is not speaking much now in the House. The game is not big enough—although he made one of his most famous speeches last night on the royal grants. He spoke on bi-metalism one night that I was in the House, but made no special effort, although, of course, he spoke well. He usually the visitor at a night session of the Commons will see the ex-Premier sitting in his place on the opposition bench, his magnificent head drooped and his thoughts seemingly far away. One might think that he was looking through the past at the shadowy forms of men who have sat with him on the bench or the other during the almost sixty years of his service in Parliament. Disraeli, Bright, Peel, Russell, Cobden, and a host of others, all are gone, and he is left. What history has been made in his time, and what a share this man had in the making of it!

But though he may seem in a reverie, nothing passes without his notice. He doesn't stay long in the House during these unimportant sessions. He is reserving his strength, for there are squalls ahead. There is the everlasting Irish question. There is the biggest kind of a fight ahead over this, and Gladstone will lead one of the armies, so he is keeping quiet, and after a few hours in the House, during which he watches the course of things or confers with friends and allies in the smoking rooms, he is quietly driven home to rest. Such are his days and nights now. Approaching 80 years old, an age of which most men, if not dead, are nervously counting the days that remain to them, this man is preparing for the greatest struggle of his long career. It can scarcely be wondered that the whole world is watching him with interest to see if he will yet outlast the Tory death watch and win his greatest victory. It is not often that the world is favored with such a spectacle. But Mr. Gladstone himself says he feels as though he might live twenty years more. There are few who will not wish that he may.

THE WEST VIRGINIA FLOOD.

Great Damage to Property Along the River Banks.

Parkersburg, W. Va., July 26.—News from West Fork and Henry Fork gives a sad story of wreck and ruin by the flood. Every store from the head to the mouth of the forks is gone or ruined. Houses, fences and crops are washed away, and several lives were lost. Couriers from Tygart bring a long list of houses and property, bridges and culverts gone. The list embraces every farm on the creek. Hundreds are bankrupt and will have to be supported temporarily by the county. The Commissioners estimate the loss in Lee, Tygart, Slate and Steele counties at about a million dollars. At Salsbury not a single house or bridge stands on its foundation and many people are in the woods. Help is needed. Contributions are being taken all over the city and appeals for general aid will be made.

Preparing for an Attack.

Cairo, July 26.—Advices from the front state that three columns of Dervishes are marching to the relief of the beleaguered columns are followed by caravans conveying provisions. It is believed that when these reinforcements effect a junction with the main body of rebels a grand attack will be made upon the Egyptian forces.

The War in Hayti.

New York, July 26.—The steamer Prince Frederick Hendricks, from Port-au-Prince, reports a battle east of Port-au-Prince on the 17th, in which one man was killed and several wounded. Hippolyte was driven from his position.

THE FIRE RECORD.

Cincinnati, O., July 26.—The Cincinnati dry dock buildings were burned this morning. Loss, \$60,000.

Who Received the Wedding Presents?

The number of elegant lamps, china goods, silver cruets, cake baskets, pitchers, tea sets (gold-lined), and foreign goods ordered from the EMPIRE TEA CO. and distributed depot this week indicates some are faring well. We never sold as many as this season, undeniably the result of selling reliable goods at right prices. Our store is bright, and full of things you want. Prices on the basis of quick sales. We wouldn't invite your attention our way unless we had a solid basis for all our talk. Study comfort, economy and health by using our unexcelled Teas and Coffees. The majority appreciate our supplies, strictly reliable and guaranteed first-class. The days of dust and perspiration have come. You want a good article. Follow our suggestion and let the mercury stand. Stores at London, Woodstock, Stratford, Galt, etc. EMPIRE TEA CO., 240 Dundas street.

RIDING CLASS NOTICES.—During August the Riding Lessons will be discontinued to allow Mr. Fulcher to take a much needed rest. He hopes to resume his classes again in a few weeks. All orders for Saddle Horses or Livery Turnouts will be attended to as usual, as a thoroughly competent man will have charge of the stable. Telephone 678. J. FULCHER, Proprietor.

Prof. I. Hubert's Vienna, Austria, Malvina, warranted to remove tan, freckles, beauty of the complexion and preserve the smoothness of the skin. Sold by all druggists. F. P. REYNOLDS, druggist, St. Thomas, Ont., sole agent for Canada, x

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100 Untrimmed Straw Hats, worth from 50c to \$1.50, to be closed at 10c. each.
100 Untrimmed Straw Bonnets, worth from \$1 to \$2, to be cleared at 25c. each.
100 Trimmed Straw Hats and Bonnets, worth \$4, to be cleared at \$1.
50 Trimmed Straw Hats and Bonnets, worth \$6, to be cleared at \$1.50.
50 Trimmed Straw Hats and Bonnets, worth \$8, to be cleared at \$2.

The above is composed of Sailors, Turbans, Toques and all the Latest Styles of Millinery for 1889, and will be sold without reserve at above prices to make room for fall goods.

500 YARDS PRINTED PONGEE SILK, WORTH 75 CTS., FOR 35 CTS
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The hotel contains 120 rooms, and in the arrangement and equipment no expense has been spared to insure the comfort and enjoyment of its guests. It is furnished with the best spiral spring and hair mattresses, electric bells, and with return call and fire alarm bells, in all rooms, Hale hydraulic elevator, steam heating in corridors and many of the rooms, numerous open fireplaces, incandescent electric lighting throughout, and hot or cold baths on each floor free to guests. The cuisine and service will be the very best. Ample fire protection is afforded by a complete system of waterworks.

In the grounds adjoining the hotel is a spacious casino, containing dancing, billiard, card, smoking and lounging rooms, and bowling alleys, with bowling greens, tennis courts, croquet lawns, and a safe boating and bathing, and the charming walks and drives of the neighborhood, offer unusually abundant means of recreation.

Two miles distant is one of the most remarkable natural gas wells on the continent, a recent discovery which is attracting much attention and promises enormous development. Gas from this well will be used for illuminating the hotel grounds and approaches.

With a season longer and more equable than more northerly summering places, though equally cool and invigorating, the resort presents the choice of complete retirement and rest, or the occasional chance afforded by its proximity to Detroit (only one hour's journey), with which there is connection by all three railroads daily, and by water frequently by the new and excellent steamer "Lakeside," plying between Kingsville, Pelee Island, Kingsville and Detroit. Telephone connection with Detroit and other points.

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Washing and cleaning is done so easily, so quickly and so thoroughly now. Our clothes look better, last longer, smell sweeter, and I tell you, life is pleasant since my wife began to use Cottam's Washing Compound.

Oh, my! this washing and cleaning is a regular terror. Here's housewife, children crying, half dead with rubbing and scrubbing and no supper ready. It gives a fellow the blues. Annie, my dear, why don't you use Cottam's Washing Compound. All the men at the factory praise it, and say their wives couldn't do without it. x

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Summer Stiff and

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