WHISKARD'S

THREE BUSY STORES, 228, 230, 232 Dundas Street, London.

Knowledge Is Power...

Not Always, Mr. Philosopher.

T'S the wisdom of applying your knowledge so as to obtain the best results. Therein lies the power. Our knowledge of what is best suited to your needs, coupled with our buying facilities, makes it possible for us to offer you many lots of reliable merchandise at prices that would be impossible if bought in the ordinary way.

The "Three Busy Stores" does not buy lots of its goods in the ordinary way.

BLANKETS.

A Midsummer Sale's Advantages.

DECULIAR time to have a Blanket Sale, isn't it? But what care you if the opportunity for saving money is presented? By being foresighted, and cash on hand, we saved on a blanket purchase, and now offer you ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE PAIRS of perfect-made blankets, in gray and white, wide pink and blue borders, regular 75c pair

Our Sale Price will be

59c Per Pair.

Ribbons Reign,

They flutter everywhere. This truly a ribbon loving year.

Ribbons at half-price and less. Beautiful all Silk Ribbons, in plain colors, 3c, 4c, 5c yard. See them in our west window.

Another Lot of Those 36inch Wide Striped Prints.

1,000 yards more. They are going out lively; regularly 10c Prints for 61/2c a yard.

At the Lace Counter.

Another arrival of Lace and Lace Insertion. Go on sale at prices that mean a great saving to you. See our west window; price marks are on.

Every Woman Is Interested in Millinery.

This is merely another way of saying that we have received some nice styles in FELT HATS for early fall. Camel's Hair Hats, in white and light gray, at 75c each.

A CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS WIFE'S DEATHBED DESIRE

Their Lives.

Lighthouse Keeper Meets Instant Death-Several Drownings.

Cutler, Ont., Aug. 23. - Mrs. John Cameron and Mrs. Ed McDonald, who were out picking berries at Spanish Mills, on Wednesday, were drowned. It is not known how the accident cccurred, but it is supposed they were returning home and by some means boat upset, throwing the ladies into the water, which is deep at that place. Some men coming near noticed upturned boat, and found the berry dishes on the shore. The bodies were grappled for and recover-

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 2. - A boy named Hilderbrand, aged about 16, was drowned in Irondequert Bay to-With two companions he was sailing, and fell from the boat during

Watertown, N. Y., Aug. 22.-Henry Camp, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. V. S. place Monday. Camp, prominent residents of this city, was drowned today in Chase's of this week. Lake, Leeds County, while boating. LIGHTKEEPER KILLED.

Halifax, N. S., Aug. 22.-A dispatch received here tonight states that the steamer Egna, bound into Louisburg harbor, late Thursday night, struck the pilot boat which went out to meet in which there were four men. The boat was swamped and John E. Townsend, the lightkeeper at Louisburg, was instantly killed. Life lines were thrown from the steamer to the other men and they kept afloat until

MINER CRUSHED. Fernie, B. C., Aug. 22 — A. D. Ferguson was killed in a cave-in at Coal mines. He came from Glace

Bay, N. S. WALKED OFF THE ROOF. Medina, N. Y., Aug. 23. — Wm. D. Holdredge of this city, yesterday walked off the roof of his father's three-story business block, and was Instantly killed by the fall. Holdredge was experimenting in kite flying when the accident occurred. His father-in-law, Thos. Miaco, the wellknown theatrical manager, was killed

SEVENTEEN VICTIMS. Wilmington, Del., Aug. 22.—Today the body of Joel Hutton, a fireman, was taken from the ruins of the Delaware pulp works, where the explosion occurred Wednesday afternoon. This accounts for all the missing men, and makes the total of deaths 17. The wounded are doing well and no more

deaths are likely to occur. Stabbed by a Companion.

Toronto, Aug. 23.-Peter Hooley, 16 Croker avenue, was in the police court yesterday, charged with stabbing Henry Allister. The two men companions, and Allister visited Heeley's house on Monday. As he was leaving Hooley struck him in the back and Allister, on getting home, found . he had been stabbed, and the wounds • were cle cut to the bone. Hooley was remanded for a week to give Allister time to recover.

Two Women Berry-Picking Lose That Her Husband Should Marry Old Sweetheart.

> George Objected at First, But Was Reconciled to the Task.

> New Castle, Aug. 22.-George Mathers, a prominent banker and real estate dealer of Sharon, passed through here Wednesday on his return alone from a years of suffering. On her deathbed she asked her husband to return to Easton, Pa., and marry a former sweetheart, Miss Ella Stern. The wife even told her husband to write to Miss Stern before her death occurred. Mathers had no desire to do so at first, but the deathbed command of his seemed to have compelling force and last week he left for Easton where he arrived Saturday. Miss Stern again and the old ties were renewed. They spent the day at Coney

> Island and Sunday their engagement was announced, the wedding taking place Monday. Mathers returned home today and his wife will follow the last

A CANADIAN PRODUCTION

Canada can Excel Any Country in the World in Many Lines.

people, who have a very strong aversion to anything which sounds like boasting-in fact a Canadian must go abroad to learn the true value, comparatively, of his own good country, its men and its products.

It is a well-known fact that the standard of professional education is higher in Canada than perhaps anywhere else in the world. Canadian physicians and pharma-

cists are superior to any others. The natural result of this very high standard is of course a more critical and scrupulously careful examination into disease with its causes and cure. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are purely Canadian product. Canadian minds developed the theory

on which they are made and prepared a few years ago by falling backwards the formula.

over the bannisters at the Fifth Ave-By Canadians are they made and sold, and their reception by the Canadian people is the very best evidence of their sterling good qualities, for Canadians want only the best. Like everything else Canadian, they

are honest and reliable. As a remedy for all stomach troubles they do just as much as is claimed for them. They cure completely-and they can do no But while it would naturally be sup-

posed that the Canadian people would prefer the Canadian cure for Dyspepsia, it is very gratifying the know that in the mother land and also in the United States, where very many preparations have been offered for Dyspepsia, Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets have found their way right to the

THE CORONATION CEREMONY THROUGH CANADIAN EYES

Eve Brodlique Summers Writes of Gay Old London and the Joyous Festivities of the Crowning.

ners and Bunting.

Soldiers and Sailors, Princes and Dukes, They Passed By in Stately Procession.

[Special Correspondence of the London Daily Advertiser.] "Oh, God, the crown of the faithful; Bless we beseech Thee and sanctify this Thy servant Edward our King; and as Thou dost this day set a crown of pure gold upon his head, so enrich his royal heart with Thine abundant grace and crown him with all princely virtues, through the King eternal, Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen."

So prayed the Archbishop of Canterbury, with quivering, age-worn voice; fort to ticket-holders going to and fro and the white-faced King in the to stands, providing they regarded the ancient chair, wherein is set the mysterious stone, gravely bowed his head before this petition to the

Ghosts of dead kings who had come to enterprising. In order to "come early their own crownings within these very and avoid the rush," they took up walls, and had been brought thither again for their last long sleep! Ghosts most cases that banal proverb about the great, whose dust mingled with that of royalty, Wesley and Keble.
Tennyson and Milton, Burns and Macaulay, Warren Hactings, Pitt, Chatham, Cobden, Glattone, and all had a cavalry troop take their stand directly in front of them so that of the care of the mail, had a cavalry troop take their stand directly in front of them so that of of that which Is," came this last king a.m. were far better off than they. and emperor to be crowned!

Somehow, all backward-straining thoughts show me the great coronation day as a vivid resurrection morn! From a dead wood-encased London, sprang into life a wonderful multitude, marvelously alive, full of light and lor. The blank spaces of scaffolding blossomed as the rose; the dull, dead terraces, porticos, verandas, even roofs, blazed into radiant existence! It was a transformed, a transfigured Nothing was as it had beenlong past that it could be wholly forgotten. It tempered, indeed, this sunny blaze of rejoicing; it made the sympathy of a nation articulate; it thrilled through the holiday streets. Almost one could hear the passionate beat of the national heart, freed from

peautiful than before, and there was the great resurrection joy of recognition! The King had at last come into his own, and his people made glad with thankfulness unto the wedding trip. Mathers' invalid wife Monarch of the World!

died about four weeks ago, after two In spite of dull skies, and spasmodic flickers of rain, London was "fair, and very fair." The abbreviated line of

its load of anxiety and suspense. Even

the rowdiest element felt the spirit

of the risen day, and was calmed.

Back from the mouth of the grave had

come the King. Dead hopes arose in

their former likeness, and even more

march caused great concentration of effect, and every foot of space glowed with decoration. 'Roses, roses all the way, With myrtle mixed in the path like

mad! The roof-tops seemed to heave and sway: The church spires flamed—such flags they had!'

Every house dripped banners and Across the streets fluttered bunting. dome-shaped cupola reposed a huge crown, a unique and royal decoration. At the most conspicuous spot one's eye could reach, shone the Canadian arch, wonderful in its situation and conconstruction. At the other end of the street rose the fretted towers of pariament, exquisite against the dim sky, and the beautiful abbey almost op-posite, with the royal standard waving above. The streets ran like a river gold, all the center of them powdered liberally with yellow sand; while ine upon line, if not exactly precept upon precept, the multi-colored troops olding back the most orderly crowd imaginable. Opposite the colonial stand was a double row of red-coated Irish footguards, wearing immense busbies. Further along were the quaint mile East Indian soldiers, some with marrelous turbans and draperies, and others with yet more marvelous uptanding hair and the briefest of white petticoats flapping about their bare brown legs. One shuddered to think how cold it must have felt to those scantily-dressed Orientals. It was of interesting-looking bottles.

cold enough in the comfortable stands, and many ladies wrapped themselves in their furs, and took little "nips" out It was cold in the morning, and everybody had made an early start. Most people had taken the Irish poet's advice and lengthened the day by taking a piece out of the night. Especially was this so with those who made elaborate toilettes. And pretty dressing was the rule. Every woman in London seemed to feel she must do the King and Queen honor, even to the uttermost beauty of her wardrobe. I admit to coming down to a fright-fully early breakfast in what I fondly considered a particularly swagger shirt waist and walking-suit, and being derisively trotted back to my room by candid English friends. Thereupon I arrayed myself in a lacy contraption utterly unfit for chilly weather, and went to sit and shiver for eight mortal hours in honor of their majesties! It sounds silly, but it was exactly the sort of thing everybody else did, and did gladly. So that The fame of fair Canada has always it must have been a charming sight been enhanced by the superiority of which greeted royal eyes that day, a been enhanced by the superiority of which greeted royal eyes that day, a her products, and Dodd's Dyspepsia flower-like parterre after parterre ristablets have done much to emphasize ing on every side, lovely ladies in

London Houses Dripped Ban- and men dressed in the very latest fashion of today, if not the very earliest of tomorrow! So it was all festal. Of course, to be a proper martyr, some one of us ought to be THE GLITTERING CAVALCADE down with pneumonia, but so far as I know, nobody has even the suspicion of a cold. I suppose the pleasant excitement quite kept everybody up, which strikes me might be used as an argument for the Mental Healers, if one only knew how to apply it. And, talking of that, lo! the poor peeresses driving to and fro with perfectly bare necks and arms, most of them with the carriage windows down, and very few with wraps to cover their splendor! However, ermine and velvet day he entered the stangled about them more or less, and is 76 years of age. so it was merciful to many that the

> sun was not! Fearfully early as the hour to be in place was, nobody complained. By dint of unswerving regulations, an amazing order was preserved. There was no pushing, no crowding, no discomtime limit. If they did not, why then, they were in the position of the Pari

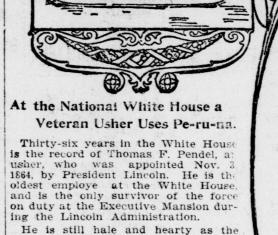
outside the gate—and they stayed overe. Huge wooden barriers, unsurmountable, and unseethroughable, closed off every side street, and no one could break through the line of the And, oh! the mystery, the majesty of the place! To the sensitive mind the dim, gray aisles seemed peopled with ghostly shapes, intangible, yet palpable as the present corporate bodies clad in velvet and in miniver. Chest of dead by the december of the procession, guarded by the troops first, the policemen second, and backed by a well-behaved, earnest crowd. Some of these were very constructions of the second of the sec Soon, I hope, the abominable proverb will be revised into something like "He fares best who shares last." Then some of my energetic friends will perhaps cease from prodding me in my reluctant back, and quoting this peculiarly irritating and inadequate old saw

We arrived just as late as we could, and still wanted to talk about the absurdly early hour, only there was already such a lot to interest. The bright wink to look at them, and caused the for their eager little feet to trail.
unwary to think that at last the sun Then there was a long wait. Pe face absolutely impassive, save when grain, instead. a faint bored look flickered across it. shal's baton in his hand, looking so pleased and happy, and throwing a

So the hours wore on. Our senses versation, some band was always playing a rich accompaniment. the grand march from Le Prophite, mixed with an ocasional Sousa march. was taken up in a swelling chorus by

And still the police and the soldiers kept the crowd in admirable order, and the carriages rolled by. Lovely as good a view of the procession as nounced that their majesties had left ladies in full court costume, duchesses the people who had paid their guineas the palace, even a little ahead of time. and peeresses in velvet, ermine and jewels-especially jewels; peers of the carefully holding their coronets in their hands; judges begowned and bewigged; M. Ps. in court dress glistening with orders; ambassadors with gleaming stars and badges; ecclesiastics in caps and gowns wonderful as a dream; potentates from the east, impassive as their stony gods, clad in wonderful garments of priceless siiks covered with amazing jewels; naval and military officers in full regalia; mayors in gorgeous robes of ella-like glass coaches, emblazoned family colors, to lively motor-cars, hansoms, close carriages with brisk royal liveries, and even hotel busses!

Frequently and more frequently came the carriages. The crowd began for the rich procession with which he to recognize its favorites. Sir Wilfrid so obviously had no parcel or lot. St. Michael and St. George; the Duke and princesses of royal nation of Queen Victoria; the Chinese ambassador and his wife, the lady unveiled, and with a rose in her hair, ments; the Duchess of Mecklenburgpiled high up from her forehead and surmounted by a glorious coronet, while her corsage blazed with diait must have been a charming sight which greeted royal eyes that day, a flower-like parterre after parterre rising on every side, lovely ladies in lovely chiffons and bewildering hats,



day he entered the service, although he Although this interesting old gentleday was cold, though the hundreds of man has found small need of medicine thousands of amateur photographers during his life, he has tested the who lined the way, tore their hair, and virtues of the world famous catarrh would not be comforted because the remedy Peruna. In a recent letter he

> "I can conscientiously recommend Peruna to anyone suffering from stomach trouble in any form, especially in catarrhal trouble of the stomach."-THOS. F. PENDEL.

Every human organ is subject to catarrh so Dr. Hartman says in a recent lecture at The Hartman Sanitarium. No part or organ of the human body is secure from catarrh. Catarrh goes everywhere, stops nowhere, It spreads and spreads, and, if not cured, pervades the whole body. It tarrh of never stops when once it gets started, the pelvic unless cured.

organs Below is given a list of the organs most commonly affected by catarrh, and female difficulties. with the most prominent symptoms caused by it. catarrh wher-

Catarrh of the head and frontal sinus, headache; catarrh of the eyes, ever located. Pewatery eyes; catarrh of the nose, dis-runa is a syscharges and scabs; catarrh throat, hawking and painful swallowbiliousness; catarrh of the duodenum, More and more is y faith being wasting; catarrh of the small ifftes-shaken in that "early bird" theory. times, diarrhea; catarrh of the kindneys, Bright's disease; catarrh of the bladder, smarting and scalding; ca- on chronic catarrh is a 64-page book in- Ohio

men, fresh and wholesome, sweep on little face. But not one half as lovely robe of righteousness, anointed with

their magnificence! er perfection born of experience. People who had gone to the country, saddened and pessimistic, came back to town full of happy expectation. Nor was the crowd en masse untouched and supersystems of the country has been decided by the consisting of the country has been decided by the consisting of the country has been decided by the consisting of the country has been decided by the consisting of the country has been decided by the consisting of the country has been decided by the country has been decided b

was really coming out. The colonial stand fairly rose at Col. Turner and arch and began to speculate how Canso that the intrepid woman still held arch and began to speculate how Canso that the intrepid woman still held arch and upset all the soothsayers!" she has got so far as the Abbay even if he should faint his men; and everybody got up and cheered when Kitchener came by, in his general's uniform, his handsome showing herself a fruitful grower of

lamp-post and hung triumphant on its for a holiday spectacle. crosspiece, deaf to the police orders of Elizabethan days again. grip on a solid crosspiece. So it was duty, eager spectators, chiefly in sym-Good pathy with the adventurers of music, too. Sullivan's Imperial March, lamp-post, swarmed over the cart like a lot of flies rendering it utterly useless, and one young chap, with an adhoped he applied the collection to rewarding the patient driver of the cart, but it is doubtful. At any rate, two merry men sat up aloft and had

for a seat on the stand! Another ingenious creature took from innumerable pennants. High up on a realm in crimson velvet and miniver, his pockets two high blocks of wood, stood on them when the thick of the procession was passing and saw over and the steadfast lines of red. Tiny the sea of heads easily. Really, if it pages in white and scarlet, lovely had not been for the long, long hours of standing, and the necessity of keep- personages most impressive, warriors, ing an impregnable position all the while the onlookers of the pavements and had a very good time indeed. Most of tude, everybody bolt upright and them were dressed in their Sunday cheering, the bells ringing, the bands best, though promenading up and down crashing out the National Anthem, a I constantly saw one old man, with a cyclone, a hurricane of loyalty bending noble straight-featured face and a every head before a great state caroffice looped with golden chains; and the vehicles everything from Cinder-down over his ragged vest, walking drawn by eight cream horses in gorgedown over his ragged vest, walking drawn by eight cream horses in gorgesilently to and fro and waiting. His ous trappings. In it sat the King and with heraldic lozenges and gay with silver hair stuck through his crownless hat, his tattered coat hung lambrequin-wise in indescribable colors, his face under the crown-like cap was leather on his feet, and still he joyed in the pageant, and waited patiently

Laurier, clear-cut, courtly, in his Then, a rattle of presenting arms, splendid robes of a Grand Cross of and the state procession began, princes and Duchess of Devonshire, glittering men sparking with ribbons and in their fairy coach; the Duke of Conin an automobile, directing their troops—a decidedly up-to-date performance, which made some older people late Duke of Edinburgh, blonde and the Dark Country in where in the eyes and in the voices of the people. It was more than a mere doing homage to their King, it was welcoming him back from the Dark Country in where the late Duke of Edinburgh, blonde and sigh and "reminesce" anent the coro- exquisite in gold tissue over softest mauve and a crown of diamonds and pearls. Prince George of Greece, so that everyone should see their mahandsome as a Greek should be, all jesties and notice their acknowledgpearls. Prince George of Greece, but both arrayed in rich Oriental gar- the princesses daintily and closely coiffed, in distinct unlikeness to the cheers. Strelitz, with fine hair, white as snow, prevailing mode of wild hair dressing, all the men erect and somewhat grave. Then the eighth of the brilliant carriages, drawn by six black stallionsmonds. So they came, dukes and this was the carriage of the King's best old fairy tales seemed to have duchesses, earls and countesses—two daughters—the Duchess of Fife, come true. Some one behind me of our former governors-general and Princess Viotoria, Princess Maud, and their wives—Lord and Lady Lans-downe and Lord and Lady Aberdeen, ter of Louise, Princess Royal and in magnificent raiment and jewels—and Duchess of Fife. The princesses sure she voiced the spirit of that quantities of "dignitaries" of all kinds. bowed and bowed to the cheering psychological moment. Then there is a tremendous cheering. populace, but gravely unsmilingly, and A plain carriage with the royal liver-ies, and in it seated two trained solemn, interested eyes out through with strange color, now became the nurses in their striped uniform, caps her long straight shock of hair. Not theater of a scene rarely seen more and aprons. The people go wild with a pretty child, but a well-bred repose- than once in a lifetime, and indescribdelight at this fresh proof of their ful one. Indeed, of the King's daugh- able even then. It was like King Solo-

beautiful daughters. Then another wait. The ragged old and arches.

Peruna cures

of the disease.

does not depend upon

world! Nothing was as it had been before. The pitifulness of disappointment, of hope deferred, vanished as the mists of night before the touch of day. The waiting spaces, where dismantled arches, poles and domes stood forlornly, bloomed with that greater perfection born of experience. People so the forlor of the perfection born of experience. People so the property of the property saddened to golden the people go mad again at sight of a carriage containing two small boys in plain sailor for through that of a good-forlor of the people go mad again at sight of a carriage containing two small boys in plain sailor for through that of a good-forlor of the people go mad again at sight of a carriage containing two small boys in plain sailor for through that of a good-forlor of the average mind and thought. The baby princes, sons of the Prince of Wales, dear little fellows, with clear, police protection to herself by slipping the transmitted arches, poles and domes stood for the average mind and thought. The baby princes, sons of the Prince of Wales, dear little fellows, with clear, police protection to herself by slipping the transmitted arches, poles and domes stood for the average mind and thought. The waster of the average mind and thought. The baby princes, sons of the Prince of Wales, dear little fellows, with clear, police protection to herself by slipping into their long white add white repeated the transmitted arches, poles and domes stood for the average mind and thought. The baby princes, sons of the Prince of Wales, dear little fellows, with clear, police protection to heave the tong the form and thought. A buxon dames dear them along the ready such a lot to intrones, and the property all the word and tongue arches, police protection to heave the baby princes, sons of the Prince of Wales, dear little fellows, with and tongue arches, police protection to heave the baby simple and tongue arches, police protection to heave the baby simple and tongue arches the same and thought. The same arches arches arches ar round caps. Tremendously seriously always getting to the front row to her impatiently for a sight of their they took themselves, saluting with intense satisfaction and the "bobby's" crowned King. The ceremony lasts an evident embarrassment. Once, in the hour longer than was announced. unsweetened by the curious passage of events. Instead of a riotous burst of velvet and ermine; officers all gold their serious baby faces, and to think promptly example example of their serious baby faces, and to think promptly example example of their serious baby faces, and to think promptly example of their serious baby faces. joy, there was mingled the deep, true note of a universal thanksgiving. The shadow of a great fear was not so wink to look at them, and caused the for their eager little feet to trail. velvet and ermine; officers all gold their serious baby faces, and to think promptly stepped with all her force agitated whisper flies round, and rosy Then there was a long wait. People double effect of squelching the guard of flagging spirits.

During the intervals veteran beefeaters, in all their crimson and gold Two adventurous youths, anxious bravery, and still more curious barge-Then Lord Roberts, dear, genial Old for a fuller view than the pavement men in red, petticoated suits, marched afforded, "shinned" up a neighboring about, to the enjoyment of people out 'Twas a bit

radiant salute to the coloniais. As he which bade them come down! Then Then came the procession of the passed through the Canadian arch some of the "finest" attempted to pull Prince of Wales, gorgeous uniformed he leaned over, read its inscriptions, down the miscreants. But it needs a equerries first, then ladies-in-waiting and nodded and smiled approvingly. It was the sincere tribute of a great man. legs two able-bodied men with a firm the Prince and Princess, kindly and interested, bowing their acknowledgwere fairly steeped in color and music determined to turn a fire hose on them. ments; the Princess in magnificent and movement. To the hum of con- As soon as the water cart settled for purple velvet, ermine-edged, over white satin embroided with gold and the pearls in a design of berries and like leaves. Of all the princesses, the most rosy and healthy, Princess May, as the people still know her, has a sturdy Every once in a while somebody broke out into the National Anthem, which collecting small fares. It is to be will some day wear a queen's crown with dignity. And now, was expectation on tip-

toe. "The King is always punctual," breathed a lady, when a gun an-It was a magnificent cortege which presently hove into view, sweeping through the Canadian arch and along by the rows of Orientals and Colonials maids-of-honor in white and silver, statesmen, princes; and then a thrill that gripped and held all that multi-Queen, all royal, and in most royal and dazzling raiment. But the firm poor toes showed through the ragged strangely pale, the hair and beard grown swiftly gray. And the beautiful, beautiful Queen, the delicate outline of her face seemed more sharply cut than ever, her great eyes over bright with nervous strain, while one white-gloved hand fluttered tremblingly as she held the crimson tassel of the coach window.

Tears were in the eyes and in the was lately so thickly merged. Slowly, slowly the great fairy coach passed, ment of each wonderful volley of

The glittering cavalcade went by, a real King and a real Queen in a golden coach over a golden drawn by gold-littered horses-all the breathed a deep sigh, and cried: "That was well worth coming all the and still the shifting masses of cloud way from Canada to see!" And I am showed dull above the multi-colored

Merrily rang the Abbey bells.

THOMAS F. PENDEL is now free by The Peruna Medi-FOR 36 YEARS. lumbus, O. If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from Chatham, Cobden, Glastone, and all the glorious host of the immortals! In such a place as the meet and mingle, where "That where "That which Was overshade a ver the glory which Was overshade a ver the glory which was overshade a ver the glory where "the people who had arrived only at 6 to be ready for the Man, ing; catarrh of the largent, hoarseness; catarrh of the symptoms for a catarrh of the symptoms for a catarrh of the bronchial tubes, cough and soreness; catarrh of the lungs, the people who had arrived only at 6 consumption; catarrh of the liver, the symptoms by removing the cause valuable advice gratis. Everyone having any of above symp-

toms should take a thorough course of Peruna. Dr. Hartman's latest book

towards the abbey, more cheered in as her mother, while the Duchess of the oil of gladness. All this in dim their starched ginghams than dukes Edinburgh, herself quite plain, has light, a deep hush and faint, far-off and duchesses and dignitaries in all beautiful daughters. music wailing about the gray columns It is wonderful. At last All at once "present arms" runs along the line, and the people go mad beard promenaded up and down lost golden crowns, and led to golden

A smartly dressed girl with an American accent comes to the rescue

the Abbey, even if he should faint I'm sure they'd stick the crown on his head, somehow, and call it done!"
Everybody feels that this is good sense, but superstition dies hard, and there is a distinct gasp of relief when Big Ben speaks and the royal salute is fired, and all the people know that the great deed has been accomplished The waiting interval has been used for lunch. People pass queer-shaped packages about among each other on the stands, and one kind lady tries to get me to sample beef tabloids-which somehow scarcely appeal as festive fare. Down in the streets the soldiers stand rigid as before, though have not had meat or sup since an unrighteously early hour in the morning. The poor people feed the policemen hospitably. "'Ere, 'ave a bit o' cheese!" or "Take a little nip out o' this," and Bobby breaks off a bit from the chunk of cheese passed to him, and takes an appreciative "nip" from the fat, black bottle which is circulating. It is all so human! The people may be very tired, very hungry, but they will not stir until the King and Queen come by again.

And now, they do come! The little princes a long time ahead, their small hands kept manfully at salute, though their wee faces look tired of the gran deur, the un-understandable magnificence of it all. Then the great people, with spasmodic waits, and then, oh, joy! the King and Queen,

"All gloss of satin and glimmer of

their crowns on their stately head; and thankfulness in their eyes. What a 'parkle crown" the Queen's was, with the Koh-i-noor flashing above her scarcely less brilliant eyes. The deep ruby purple velvet of her robe, flowed away beneath the ermine, over white gauze incrusted with gold, and all about her lovely slender neck ran rivers of diamonds and pearls. The King looked regal in his crown, and less wearied than when the procession started; it would seem that strength came with the trying of it. Both were bowing, and the smile which flickered about the King's lips lit up his face immensely, while the beautiful Queen, 'the sea-king's daughter from the sea," smiled half timidly, as though to say, "I know I am very secondary in all this, but, oh, my people, love me a little for my own sake! And who, looking upon that deli-cate face, which even hard-hearted

time cannot bear to disfigure, could help loving her, and doing her hom-Along the golden street they went, ouched, it may be, with a little of

that strange divinity which may well hedge a king at such a time, followed by a radiant army, so that all-"Through the trees could catch a glance

Of passing troops in the sun's gleam-Pennon and plums and flashing lance. It was growing late in the afternoon

"Let what-so tempests shrill," quoted a shivering dame, from the laur-eate's coronation ode. People began to gather themselves together in search of hot tea, but withal the indefinable spell of the day was over all.

'The tumult and the shouting dies. The captains and the kings depart, Still stands Thy ancient sacrifice,

A humble and a contrite heart."

EVE BRODLIQUE SUMMERS.