

**BARON WILHELM VON FABER.**

**T**HE announcement of the death of Baron Wilhelm von Faber, only son of Baron Luthar Faber, head of the world-famed house of A. W. Faber, is made with the deepest regret. His fatal illness began June 24th, on which day he was en route to his hunting castle at Duerrenhembach, Bavaria. While on the train he was taken suddenly with a fainting spell, and was removed to the castle in a carriage, where it was found that he had ruptured an artery in the lung. His death followed three days later.

Baron Wilhelm von Faber was, as stated, the son of the head of the house of A. W. Faber, and his death is a very great blow to his father, now about 70 years old, who had centred all his hopes on his only son, and the blow is rendered doubly severe from the fact that the deceased left no male issue.

Wilhelm von Faber was born in Stein, forty years ago. His early education was received in that town, but it was completed in Geneva, Switzerland. He married his cousin, a daughter of Eberhard Faber, of New York, by whom he had five children, three daughters and two sons, the latter of whom are dead.

The baron had been actively engaged in the business of the firm for many years, but found time to travel extensively in the Old World, besides paying frequent visits to the branch houses of the firm. He had also visited the United States, coming here in 1876 and again in 1891. He was very fond of sports, and had one of the largest hunting preserves in Bavaria. He had also a beautiful castle in Regendorf, near Katisbone, where he spent his summers as a rule.

In personal characteristics Wilhelm von Faber was genial and benevolent, and did a great deal in his native village and in Nuremberg to better the condition of the laboring classes, by whom he was held in loving esteem. He was a staunch Protestant, and his burial took place in the church that his father presented to the community of Stein. The funeral ceremonies were most impressive, a notable feature being the large concourse of workmen who followed the body to the grave.

**THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS ARE LOST**

Yearly by advertisers who are bamboozled by canvassers and agents and induced to place their announcements in shady trade mediums

**OURS IS KNOWN ALL OVER THE GLOBE.**

We have been thirty-four years in existence, and are the oldest English trade paper in this line. We have a large advertising connection and those who once try our columns stick to us fast.

If you want to cultivate a sound British and Colonial trade don't hesitate to give us your advertisement. We are the right sort. The "Stationer, Printer and Fancy Trades Register" is read by everyone who is anybody in the English kindred trades. It has the largest circulation and is the finest medium for effective and judicious advertising for Stationers, Printers, Bookbinders, Publishers and Manufacturers of Fancy Goods. The terms of subscription, two dollars per annum, postpaid. Specimen copy cheerfully sent, free, on application to THE EDITOR.

"Stationer, Printer and Fancy Trades Register."

160 a Fleet St., London, Eng.

THE

**Three Best Books  
OF THE YEAR****Parson Jones**

By FLORENCE MARRYAT.

Price, 50 cents; trade, 35 cents.

**The Scallywag**

By GRANT ALLEN.

Price, 50 cents; trade, 35 cents.

**All Along the River**

By MISS BRADDON.

Price, 50 cents; trade, 35 cents.

IN PRESS :

**THE FAVORITE SONG FOLIO,**

"Number Five,"

CONTAINING THE POPULAR SUCCESSES :

"After the Ball"

"The Song of the Steeple"

"The Song that Reached my Heart"

"Watching the Children Play"

Etc., Etc., Etc.

Orders Solicited and Promptly Filled by

THE

**Toronto News Company**

42 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

N.B.—Irving's Five-cent Music pays one hundred per cent. profit.

CANADIAN COPYRIGHT EDITION

Ready August 6th.

**THE REBEL QUEEN**

By WALTER BESANT,

Author of "The Ivory Gate," "St. Katharines by the Tower," "The Golden Buttery," "The Monks of Thelema," "Dorothy Foster," "The World Went Very Well Then," Etc., Etc.

The Lesson of "THE REBEL QUEEN."

**I**N this great kindergarten which we call our world it has ever seemed to be Our Teacher's method to instruct by object lessons. But we are dull pupils. It has taken almost nineteen centuries to show even the finest of minds among us that there is an open book in the history of the "Chosen People."

To read this book with the earnest thought which it deserves is equivalent to granting to the author his promises, because they are the facts of history, and of our common human nature. They appeal to the latent sense of right and wrong, which is in all of us, the latent belief which we all have in the Great Master, the hope in the future, which is the light of all our hearts, the power of contrition, which is in itself regenerating, and, above all, to the great brotherly instinct of humanity, which exists in spite of all sins, enmities, and unutterable cruelties of man to man; and because it exists, must grow until its warmth and life shall penetrate and inspire "all sorts and conditions of men."

What the world owes to the down-trodden, persecuted people is not easily or quickly told. What it does not owe would be a far shorter screed. For any one who can read "The Rebel Queen" without feeling his heart expand to wider and deeper sympathies, and melt with sincere humility for the share which he or his ancestors may have had in the unjust humiliations of a persecuted race, as well as swell with gratitude for the debt which we all owe to it, we must ever feel the sincerest commiseration. In the mind which can fail (thus taught) to appreciate the lasting value of the lessons of the Law there must be some unhealthy bias, whether or not we may agree with all of Mr. Besant's conclusions. One serious thought is left burning in upon our minds: What are we, the other peoples of the earth? What are our destinies, that for our own sakes a whole people should have been in a manner vivisected for so many centuries? What shall make us worthy of receiving this costly object-lesson?

Retail Price, paper, 50c

Trade Price, paper, 35c.

**The National Publishing Co.,**  
TORONTO.

The Toronto News Co., Toronto,

The Montreal News Co., Montreal,

PUBLISHERS' AGENTS