The Toronto World.

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As the Situation Now Stands.

For two or three days our columns have been freely opened to such of the reverend gentlemen and lay brethren as fancied themselves aggrieved by our comments upon the remarkable free speech gathering in the Auditorium Monday evening. Although those who have written expressed themselves cordially we have gleaned but one new fact. We said that Duval, the atheist, was not called upon to speak and no doubt felt slighted—we find he was out of town. The correspondent did not correct us on this to explain away the evident slight put upon the park infidel, but it dismisses the point nevertheless. Duval was not slighted by that gathering and wherever he was his sympathy was with the speakers and those who cheered and those who went to the City Hall with the free speech resolution. Whatever interest the Christian cause or the temperance cause may have in establishing the right for any man to arise and talk in the parks, no one can deny that the cause of infidelity has a life and death interest in maintaining that right. Advocates of Christianity and temperance can meet the people in a thousand halls and churches, can invite them to gather, and every good and respectable impulse urges them to respond. The infidel may open his hall, but every good and respectable impulse leads the multitude past his door, and those only respond who are boldly curious, conscious of their own strength or, on the other hand, already tinged with unbelief. But in the parks—out in the open parks where children walk, young people promenade and everybody mingles on Sabbath afternoons, the infidel can point his arrows at marks he never could see else where, and impress minds that in no other way could come under his evil influence. The infidel has good reason to be more zealous for free speech than the odd preacher who stands up for it.

One of our correspondents yesterday took Rev. J. E. Starr to task for using words that seemed to convey an idea that the Orangemen were bigoted. We do not know that Mr. Starr said anything that warrants that interpretation, but have no doubt that he will agree with what we are about to say on this point. The Orange order in Toronto and throughout Canada includes a vast number of excellent men, among the best in the country. An order that wins their continued sympathy must be a good one. But a man, be he minister or journalist, who does not belong to the society must judge it by the surface indications. We see the society emerge from its shell on the 12th of July and parade the city in excited celebration of a battle fought in another world in a bygone century; every man arrayed in colors historically repugnant to a section of our citizens; the bands playing tunes of which every note represents an insulting syllable to every Roman Catholic ear. But let this annual parade pass, although away out in this new world some think that the Orangemen, as above all men professing to be patriotic, might celebrate Dominion Day and supply their bands with new tunes. This parade is an established thing and very seldom murmured against, but when a man like Campbell gets up in the Park and assails the Roman Catholics in the most vile way under Orange auspices, when he is aided and abetted in his rascally talk by those who claim to be Orange brethren to him, the society, if it wishes to be well thought of by outsiders, should suppress the ranter and call off its unwise young men. When fife and drum bands belonging to the order and wearing its colors march about town playing the most bitter tunes and searching for trouble, the society, if it wishes to be well thought of, should again call off its young men, rebuke their intolerant spirit and prevent the recurrence of such a thing. The teachings of the Orange order are such as should elevate all who become members, but in allowing uninformed youths and uninformed manhood to identify its ancient name with their contemptible doings it must expect to be misjudged in the minds of those who view it only from the curbstone.

The Foot of Yonge-street.

The World last week referred to the growing box-car nuisance at the foot of Yonge-street, and one who goes down to the sea in ships very often is sure to fancy that the nuisance becomes more marked every week. Trains that are in motion are accepted as inevitable, but when a train stands across the street with its head buried in the roundhouse the long-suffering public are not disposed to consider that at all necessary. When the C.P.R. commences to run trains across Yonge from each direction in as great numbers as the Grand Trunk now does what will be the result? Yonge-street will be practically cut off from the bay. In the earlier agreements drawn up for consideration by the city and the railway companies an overhead bridge was suggested for the foot of Yonge-street, but in the agreement as adopted there is no such provision. It is an important omission and the cause for it cannot be ascertained. The Esplanade agreement was on the whole very satisfactory and the interests of the city were more carefully secured thereby than was at all to be expected when thought was taken of previous agreements between the corporation and various sorts of companies. But while it secured all that the citizens had a right to expect it certainly did not secure all they wanted. If the overhead bridges at York and John-streets are not to become the only links connecting the heart of the city with the bay, some prompt activity on the part of the city is necessary. Such privileges as the railway companies are guaranteed on the foot of Yonge-street and refuse to modify should be submitted to with becoming grace, but no aggressions must be permitted and car handlers must be cured of slovenly habits. It would be a calamity to the city for all time if the foot of Yonge-street is amputated by the railway companies and if a bridge can be secured without reopening the broad question that has but now been fortunately settled. It would be wise to do so. The city authorities should busy themselves with this problem, for it is worth their serious thought.

Now is the Time.

It appears that the T style of rail which the Metropolitan Street Railway Company proposes laying from the city limits to the C.P.R. track in Yonge-street will be so laid as not to interfere with traffic. The company guarantees this, and at all events the City Engineer is competent to see that the rail is sufficiently embedded to constitute no fractional part of a nuisance. The tracks of the company are laid along the side of the road and not in the centre as is usually the case. Outside the limits this is actually a convenience, but business people contend that it would be unfair to permit the company to run their line parallel with the sidewalk and thus cut them off from their customers. And so it would be unfair. Just where the line enters the limits it would do down the rails might profitably be laid on the side, leaving the centre of the road for teamsters. But once down the hill there is no reason why the track should not turn into the centre of the street and go continue to the C.P.R. This would meet the objections of the business people, and if decided upon before the track-laying proceeds should not inconvenience the company to any great extent. If the opportunity is allowed to go by and the tracks are once laid on the side of the street it can only be changed at a heavy outlay. Now is the time, and the whole matter will no doubt be properly sifted before the Special Street Railway Committee at an early day.

A RUMBLE.

So I have to go, have I? Verily, this is a cruel world that would throw over an old friend for a new one. Rapid transit, is it? Fudge! You'll whirl and whirl until some day you'll whirl the world off its head. If it were not that this poor spirit of mine is broken by the incessant abuse heaped upon me I would forthwith apply for an injunction and fight for my rights. I fight! Alas, what could I do who am scowled upon at every turn? Have I worked hour after hour, day after day, only to be shelved as a back number or relegated to the suburbs to gaze at vacant lots and post holes? I have helped to build this great city. I have enabled the workingman to have his pleasant home away from the smoke-begrimed town where he can raise his darling cherubs in fresh country air and have put money in the purses of the bloated capitalist and landed proprietors, only to have them denounce me now as too slow and pokey. I *will* fight. I *will* seek the mighty injunction.

Yet stay. Perhaps it would be better to look at the matter from a philosophical point. Yes, that's the word—philosophical. That all men have to die is beyond a doubt, and many of them "never will be missed." Even countless brilliant ones leave but a faint memory behind them, with perhaps a line or two in history hard to find. Work, work, work and die, to be forgotten by the world in time, is the common way of man. Then why should I take exception to a lot that has befallen thousands, any one of which was my Superior? I have done my duty well and all left me now is to take a drop into the great hole of oblivion. Yet, 'tis hard to think that I shall never more be a potent factor in this town. Have I not lived with it from its infancy? Have I not watched it grow, house by house, street by street? Many buildings have I seen proudly raise their heads, then in time fall away, to be replaced by grander ones, even as I shall fall away and be replaced. Ah, me! I have seen old men grow older until they died away. I have seen boys grow to young men, and from young men I have watched them become pillars of the city. I have seen little girls grow to womanhood and in time become happy wives and mothers. I have seen the rich humbled and the poor elevated to a higher sphere. I have known the affluent, the comfortable and the pitiable stinted who always pulled at my heart-strings. Thousands strange people have I carried in my time and thousands strange sights have I seen. From the white-haired palsied to the merry school children, the happy, the unhappy, the rich, the poor, all, all have I known. The ambitious who aimed to move the world and carve his name high upon the rock of fame, I have seen sit side by side with one whose only wish was to earn enough to keep his darling wife and little family forever from the wolf, who cared not for "the bubble reputation," but only for that happiness that comes from a contented mind. Then well I know the richly dressed women who make the heart of man go pitter-patter, and the shabby ones who plod along unnoticed, only because their lives are more of thorns than roses, for are they not as good, as pure, as beautiful with their cheap prints and their slender purses? Oh, young men, I know you! I know your mean little tricks and your mean little ways. I know a fine dress, a high-heeled boot and a dainty foot will move you to gallantry every time, but a cheap cloth and a foot that bespeaks the wearied and the care-worn — well, when you grow older you, too, will realize that these are the women that help make the world go round, to make the world great. Despise them not but rather cheer them on their rugged way. I have carried men whose dollars were many and mighty, but whose happiness was none greater than he who, sighing, dropped his nickel in the slot and wondered if he could not just as well have walked and saved it for a more needful purpose.

Crowds upon crowds have I borne along, each one with his own little history, his own little cares and his own little joys, happy and sad in snatches, all working on to the great end when they shall leave the one-horse car of life to enter the golden chariot that shall bear them on to the land of everlasting happiness. Yes, my days are numbered. Soon I shall be as many other antiquated things, and this old world shall go round just the same without me, dealing out its favors and its disfavors, its sorrows and its joys, until the great "call" to "see" does come and the game is ended.

Ah, me! Ah, me! When next you drop a nickel in the slot will you also please drop a tear for one who has received a "call," and whose little game is over.

THE ONE-HORSE CAR.

Picnic of Warwick & Sons.

The employes of this firm, with their friends, were treated to an excursion yesterday on the Eurydice to Wilson, N.Y., where they spent a very pleasant time. An excellent program of games was gone through with. Mr. Lud. K. Cameron, Queen's Printer, acted as starter and Mr. Guy F. Warwick and Mr. G. W. Morse of Review and Herald, Battle Creek, Mich., as judges. The firm supplied a large number of handsome prizes. An efficient orchestra furnished music for dancing. The weather was all that could be desired and the arrangements made by Messrs. John L. Robertson, C. Johnson and James Murray, jr., were very successful and gave much satisfaction.

Their Great Panacea

The Toronto Single Tax Association held a meeting in Richmond Hall last night, with G. G. Pursey in the chair. A discussion took place on a resolution by Mr. McCorquodale regarding public lands. Phillips Thompson, Sam Jones, W. Green and D. D. Gordon took part. It was shown to the satisfaction of the audience that the Government should equitably distribute the national wealth of the country.

Of Fair Canada.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has just issued a finely-illustrated pamphlet showing off the beauties of the new highway to the Orient. It contains views of Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, Quebec and other cities, as well as of mountains and other scenes along the route, all the way to British Columbia. It is a very handsome little work, tastily arranged and well edited.

Died From His Injuries.

Pasquale Sandri, the Italian run over by a truck on the Belt Line Thursday, died in the hospital at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. The intended amputation did not take place. There being no friends to claim the body it will be handed over to one of the medical schools for dissecting purposes.

Much distress and sickness in children is caused by worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator gives relief by removing the cause. Give it a trial and be convinced.

THE LAST OF THE WOODPECKERS.

Caldwell Hanged at Texas for Murder Resulting from a Vendetta.

HOUSTON, Tex., July 31.—William Caldwell was hanged to-day in the county jail. He died without making a statement, but expressed the belief that he would go to Heaven. His neck was broken. Caldwell's death probably sealed the lips of a man who could, had he wished, have told more about the origin of fearful strife which raged between the Jaybird and Woodpecker factions in Fort Bend county than any other person. He was a negro far above the usual standard of his race in intelligence. The warfare which existed a couple of years between these two political factions exterminated whole families, and scores of men were murdered during its reign, but Caldwell is the only person who met a judicial death on account of it. He killed Dr. J. M. Shamblen on the night of July 31, 1888. This was the first murder committed by either side of the vendetta. Dr. Shamblen was a prominent Jaybird, or Democrat. He was regarded as the leader of the opposition to those who were controlling the political destinies of Fort Bend county at that time. Caldwell was a Woodpecker, or Republican. On the night of the assassination Dr. Shamblen was sitting at the table in his home with his wife and family surrounding him. He was holding family prayer. Suddenly there was a report of a gun and a load of buckshot crashed through a window close to where he was sitting. The doctor dropped from the chair in which he had been sitting and with a groan expired. He held close by the Bible from which he had been reading. No one saw Caldwell when he shot Dr. Shamblen. The evidence upon which he was tried and convicted was purely circumstantial.

Liberty of Speech is Not Infringed.

(From The Monetary Times.)

Preaching, lecturing or declaiming in any public park, garden or exhibition ground has been prohibited by a bylaw of the City Council, in Toronto. This is objected to by some on the ground that it is an attack on the freedom of speech, and on Sunday a disturbance was caused in Queen's Park, ostensibly in defence of the right of free speech. The bylaw, properly understood, does not infringe the liberty of speech or conscience. Persons who are forbidden to preach, lecture or declaim in public places, which are the property of all the citizens, still have the right to do so in public halls, churches or houses, and to invite the public to hear them. Their liberty remains intact. The mistake is made in ignoring the fact that the public parks, gardens and exhibition grounds are common to all, and no one has a right on this common ground to say things that may be offensive to others and thereby interfere with their liberty of innocently enjoying common property. When the declaimers are in places in which the public has no common rights they preach, criticize or declaim as they please, being responsible only under the law of libel, if they slander their neighbors. Too much, perhaps, has been made of what is called Jumbo's indecencies. Would the reading of the indulgence granted to Charles II. be indecent? Shall we call the reading of an official document issued from the Vatican indecent? "Jumbo" can still talk as he likes in a hired hall, where he would be the cock on his own dunghill, subject only to responsibility which every man must bear for his utterances. As he says his object is to deny toleration to Roman Catholics, the wonder is that he has any followers among Protestants.

Anecdotes of Sir John Macdonald.

Editor World: I think I can contribute an anecdote which is not in Mr. Biggar's book and is ahead of some of the namby-pamby ones in your columns to-day. I got it from an old resident of Kingston who saw the incident. It was soon after young Macdonald began the practice of law in Kingston that one winter's day an American farmer came in great trouble to consult the young lawyer. The farmer's team of horses had been seized by the Customs for non-entry and duty and were advertised by the Customs for sale by auction the next morning. Macdonald, after taking his fee of $10, told the farmer to go to a barber and get his big beard clean off and to meet him at the sale next morning, differently dressed if possible, and do as he told him. Accordingly lawyer and client were both at the sale next morning when the horses were put up and the farmer bid for them as directed and demanded the privilege of trying them before paying for them. "Not by a jug full!" said the auctioneer; "that would never do." The lawyer, however, who was in the crowd, said it was only right the man should try the horses before he paid for them. "Oh, well," said the auctioneer, "if you say so, Mac., I guess it's all right. He may try them." Then the young lawyer whispered to his client: "Now, make for the other side like sheet lightning!"

I can also contribute one from my own knowledge, for I witnessed it in the streets of Kingston. It was after an election, when John A. was out of office. He was in a wagon thanking the electors for their votes; and after telling them that now he was out of office he could promise them nothing for their aunts and uncles and cousins he ended his speech in this way: "And now, gentlemen, I am going to do what the devil never did." Then his followers looked with all their eyes and listened to hear what wonderful thing it was. "Gentleman," said the orator, bowing profoundly and looking solemnly, "Gentlemen, I'm going to leave you. Good-bye." W. H.

Toronto, July 31.

Knouted to Death in the Street.

LONDON, July 31.—A St. Petersburg dispatch states that the greatest misery exists in Bessarabia owing to the failure of the harvest and the scarcity of food. In the village of Koushany the people broke out into a riot and plundered shops of provisions. The local police tried to restrain them, and were badly beaten and one of their number killed. Reinforcements arriving from the town of Bender, the rioters were at length dispersed, and a large number were made prisoners. Two or three prisoners were knouted to death in the public street as a warning to their late companions, and six were selected for immediate transportation to Siberia. The wives and children of the exiles were not permitted to speak to them before departing and nothing was spared that would be likely to strike terror into the unhappy peasantry. At Kishenau, the chief place of the province, it is said that not less than twelve persons have died from starvation this month.

Emancipation Day.

Back, away back in de fohties; yah, I know
de very yeah,
When we skipp'd de ole plantation and we
came to dwell up heah;
Reuben! you won't bohn nohow, but your
father was a chile
And he clung close to his mother thro' Ohio's
forests wild,
For de bloodhound was behind her and de
wolf on ebery side;
With her feet all torn and bleeding, sickened
she lay down and died.
That lone night a grave I made her dat de
hound in vain might stay;
Swift I stole from out the forest, ofttimes
humming on my way.
Thinking still dat she was comin', tho' I
knew dat she was dead;
Oh, dar's something strange 'bout mem'ry
bringing back ole times we dread.
But we cross'd de line in safety and I raised
de songs ob joy,
'Case de Lohd dat led de childah thro' de
Johdan kept my boy.
Yet I could not, tho' I knew dat 'neath de
maple I was free,
Keep from thinkin' on pooh mother and her
grabe ob liberty;
Oh, dis day be glad, rejoicin', oh, dis 'Mancipation Day!
When de gran' Ole Abraham Linco'n did
in proclamashun say:
"All men in dis lan' are free bohn," how I
humbly bow an' pray
Dat the mohning star ob glory sheds its neberending ray,
On de head ob deah Ole Abram foh de mehcies he has wrought;
Foh de manna to the childah in the wilderness
he brought.

July 31. —W. A. S.

RATHER ROMANTIC.

How an Englishman Won a Wife and a Wager of £1000.

ST. CATHARINES, July 30.—There arrived in this city on Wednesday evening a wealthy young Englishman named H. J. Broomhead, who had just arrived from the Old Country on a peculiar errand. It seems that a family who formerly lived in England are now residing in this city, one of the lady members of which the young man formerly kept company with. Since the removal to this city of the young lady, the young couple have kept up a regular correspondence, and it was supposed that the young man had no rival for the hand of the young lady. A short time ago it transpired that another young Englishman, also a particular friend of the family, residing in this city, had also been corresponding with the fair young lady, and also thought he would shortly come to this city and claim her as his bride. By chance both young men met, and in the course of their conversation the facts leaked out that both were in love with the young lady, each claiming to be engaged to be married. The conversation waxed warm, when it was agreed that each party deposit £1000 and that the young man marrying the young lady within three months should win the wager. The money was accordingly deposited and nothing thought of the matter further. The young man then went home, and packing his luggage took passage on the first out-going steamer for this country, arriving in St. Catharines last evening from Woodstock, where he has been residing for the past three months. He immediately repaired to the residence of his affianced, who was overjoyed to see him. The object of his long journey was explained, and a quiet wedding will take place in a few days, when the couple will immediately return to England and the gallant and venturesome Englishman will claim the amount deposited.

THE HARVEST OF DEATH.

The Mortality Returns For the Past Month Show a Decrease.

During the past four weeks the weather has been very genial and there has been a consequent decrease in diseases which so frequently prove fatal. In the early days of the month there was a considerable number of cases of diphtheria; but they were not of a virulent character. Only 20 deaths occurred during the 30 days out of Toronto's 200,000 population. The other causes of death were of the customary type, and call for no special comment. One-half of the interments were those of children.

The following table shows the number of interments in each of the cemeteries for the past month compared with July last year:

	July '91.	July '90.
Mount Pleasant	56	54
Necropolis	48	53
St. James'	81	112
St. Michael's	48	58
Jewish, Pape-avenue	2	0
Prospect Park	9	2
Total	244	279

This shows a decrease of 35 interments compared with the corresponding month last year.

At Mount Pleasant Cemetery there were only two more interments than a year ago. This is not in ratio with the increase of the population during the year. Of the 56 deaths no fewer than 33 were those of children under 14 years of age. Diarrhœa was credited with the carrying off of 6 persons, diphtheria 3, typhoid 3.

At the Necropolis the returns showed a comparative decrease of five interments. Of the 48, 15 were children.

At St. James' Cemetery the decrease compared with last year was most marked. There were 31 fewer interments than in July, 1890. The children's death rate ranged high—51 out of the total of 112 interments. There were 7 deaths from phthisis, 3 from pneumonia, and 1 each typhoid fever, diarrhœa and bronchitis.

At St. Michael's Cemetery there was a decrease of 10 in the month's burials. Of the total of 48 20 were children. There were 3 deaths from phthisis, 2 from cholera infantum, and 1 each from diphtheria and typhoid.

Of the 9 interments in Prospect Park Cemetery, which though outside the city boundary is the property of the Toronto Burial Grounds Company, 6 were of children under 12 years of age. There was one entry of diphtheria, and also that of Sophie Handcock from injuries on the head.

Infant mortality rules high throughout the year in Toronto. Last month exactly one-half of the 244 deaths were of children under 14. High as this is it is lower than during the winter months. On the whole the returns are anything but alarming.

A New Form of Passenger Steamer.

The British Consul at Baltimore in his last report describes a steamer recently launched at that port, for which the inventor claims advantages not possessed by any vessel afloat. She is stated to be intended solely for passenger traffic, having no freight capacity whatever. Her builders assert that she can neither burn nor sink, and that even if upset she has in a high degree the property of righting herself, as she has 41b. weight below water-line for every 1lb. above it. Her keel, which weighs 35 tons, acts not only as ballast, but as a centreboard, inasmuch as nearly half of its depth protrudes through the hull into the water. In consequence of its extra rigidity the keel makes safer and better engine and shaft bearings than those used in the ordinary methods of shipbuilding. The difference between the safety compartment of the Howard-Cassard, as it is called, and those of vessels constructed under the existing system lies in the fact that this vessel has air as well as water-tight compartments, whilst under the actual system vessels are provided with water-tight compartments alone. These safety compartments number 170, of which 136 are on either side of the ship's centre, thus forming practically three ships in one. The motive power consists in an improved compound engine developing 1600 horse-power, which would drive, it is estimated, the ship at an average speed of 25 miles an hour on a consumption of one ton of coal. The valve gear is so perfected that the valves may be opened and closed in one-twentieth of a second, thus giving double power over engines of similar size. The Howard-Cassard is 222 feet over all, or 206 feet between perpendiculars. She has 16 feet beam and 18ft. depth of hold. She is built of rolled iron plates on the cellular system. It is asserted that if an ordinary steamship be taken from the water, and supported only at the stem and stern, she would break in half, whilst the Howard-Cassard, like a tubular bridge with a hull upon it, would support several times its own weight. This vessel is an experiment, and is only two-fifths of the proposed dimensions of the regular steamship which is to be built. The sister ship which will follow the Howard-Cassard, if she prove the success which is anticipated, will have every luxury and convenience. There will be no disagreeable smell either from kitchens or engines. The decks will be air and water-tight, and the vibration of the ship minimized on account of the interlacing system of structure, the power being all beneath the decks and on the rigid keel. It is proposed to run these ships between Baltimore and Havannah, carrying passengers, mails and parcels only. Later on it is proposed to start a regular ocean steamship line. The promoters and builders assert that their system will completely revolutionize ocean traffic, and that in the future, instead of having a mixed service, there will be separate steamers for passengers and freight, just as on land there are passenger and goods trains.—London Times.

Three Rip Van Winkles.

A tall man and a very stout man were arguing in Temperance-street last night, when a very small man came along.

"Say," said the tall man, stopping him, "what day of the month is this?"

The little man thought a moment, looked silly and tried to think some more.

"Is this July or August?" said the stout man, lighting his pipe.

This added to the little man's confusion and he had to confess that he hadn't looked at a calendar and really didn't know.

"But say," he remarked, as a happy thought struck him, "I can tell you this much—this is the year 1891, I know it is."

Personal.

Mr. Church, 249 Jarvis-street, is securing excellent results through his Auto-Voce Method for stammering.

Lieutenant-General Sir Allen Johnstone of London, England, is registered at the Queen's.

5C 5C

"PAPPOOSE"

This is the very finest 5c Cigar made in America. Far superior to all other brands before the public. Why don't you try one? Everyone else has.

Tasse, Wood & Co., Montreal

5C 5C

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Robinson's Circus.

John Robinson's big show, which will exhibit in Toronto on Wednesday and Thursday next, Aug. 5 and 6, is now making the first tour in Canada. Both the press and public at every place they have exhibited concede it to be the very best show ever in Canada. In addition to the circus, menagerie and museum Mr. Robinson presents a grand Biblical spectacle entitled, "Solomon, His Temple and the Queen of Sheba." Over 600 persons take part in this grand spectacle, representing characters who lived during Israel's wisest of king's reign. The location chosen for exhibitions in Toronto is situated at the corner of King and Dufferin-streets. Two performances will be given each day at 2 and 8 p.m. A grand street parade will be given on the morning of Wednesday, Aug. 5

Local Jottings.

Orange Lodge No. 821 held an excursion at Niagara, going by the Empress of India.

On both her trips yesterday the Cibola was loaded with excursionists from Indiana to this city.

The choir of St. Bartholomew Church picnicked at Wilson, N.Y., via the steamer Eurydice.

Mr. W. A. Pugsley will address the Young Men's meeting to-night at 8 o'clock in the Y.M.C.A. lecture room.

James Doyle, for indulging in the pastime of dog-fighting was yesterday fined $5 and costs or 30 days' imprisonment.

The Police Commissioners met yesterday to transact routine business. Coroner Pickering's correspondence was shelved.

Fred Johnston of 39 Mission-avenue was arrested yesterday charged with assaulting Annie Ward by slapping her on the face.

Louisa Bluin of Duchess-street was yesterday sent to jail for 40 days for larceny of $2.20 from Fred Johnston, a colored visitor to her house.

Surrogate Court proceedings took place in these estates yesterday: John Hodge, Newmarket, $7850; Tenison Edwards, Toronto, $500.

Henry Woods, Lisgar-street, was caught in the act of carrying off a pair of shoes from S. M. Clapp's store, 454 Queen-street west. He was sent to jail for 40 days.

For threatening Alfred Treece, a young man named Edward Bill was yesterday bound over in the sum of $200 to keep the peace towards complainant for one year.

The Macassa carried about 450 members of Sumach-street Presbyterian Church on their annual excursion to Brant House, Burlington.

Duncan McDougall, a peddler, was drunk in the Police Court yesterday and created such disorder that the magistrate ordered him under arrest for contempt of court.

P. C. George Duncan, while trying to stop a runaway horse at the corner of Queen and Shaw-streets yesterday afternoon, was knocked down, breaking two ribs and receiving a severe scalp wound.

John Kerr, charged with doing malicious injury to city property by smashing the bylaw proclamation boards in Queen's Park last Sunday afternoon, was yesterday remanded till Monday. He was liberated on $200 bail.

Clarence Power, a boy about 15 years of age, was sentenced to 24 hours in the cells by Magistrate Wingfield yesterday for trespassing on the property of the Grand Trunk Railway. Another boy, Power's companion, was also arrested, but escaped from the constable.

John Burns, alias Cartwright, alias Thompson, was charged at yesterday's Police Court with breaking into the warehouse of J. Saunderson & Co., 104 Front-street east, and stealing therefrom a quantity of paint brushes and other articles. Prisoner pleaded guilty and was sent to the Central for four months.

Mr. Justice Meredith yesterday dismissed an appeal from the order of the master in chambers in the case of W. D. Butterfield, an Ontario lawyer, whom a client accused of overcharging. When the complaint was made the master ordered the bill to be taxed, and it was found that some $80 or $100 should be returned to the client, and the master made the order which is now confirmed by Justice Meredith.

Richard Lewis and another man were indulging in a scrap at the corner of York and Pearl-streets yesterday forenoon, for which Lewis was arrested by P. C. Armstrong. As soon as he was arrested it is alleged that the mother, brother and sister of Lewis came to the rescue and dragged prisoner and constable into the Lewis residence. Here the constable was very roughly thrown around, receiving several swift kicks, but he stuck to his prisoner until the arrival of Detective Slemin and Constable Wills, who were attracted by the racket inside of the house. The mother and brother are now in custody along with Richard.

Albert Kelly, who killed a man named Sloan about five years ago on the farm of Robert Atkins in Simcoe County, has died in the General Hospital. Kelly and Sloan worked together on the Atkins farm and both were in love with the same girl. One evening they had some words, and Kelly struck Sloan with a whiffletree on the head. Sloan died of the injuries received. Kelly was tried and sentenced for 15 years to the penitentiary, but became remorseful and melancholy soon after his confinement. He took a decline and was pardoned on Good Friday of the present year. He was removed to the Toronto General Hospital about seven weeks ago.

YOUR TEETH

We study to preserve them and always advise doing so when possible, but when to take them out is the proper caper will make perfect-fitting set of artificial teeth on best rubber celluloid plates for $6 or $8 and guarantee perfect fit every time. Vitalized air or gas only 50c for everybody or anybody and

Teeth Extracted Positively Without Pain.

These prices will continue through the summer of 1891. We do nothing in any branch of the profession at any price that is not first-class.

A practical lady assistant always in attendance to care for lady patients 36

O.W. KENNEDY, L.D.S., Dentist

280 QUEEN-ST. WEST.

Between Beverley and Soho-streets.

12TH AUGUST CELEBRATION

TENDERS for the Refreshment Booths at the Exhibition Grounds for WEDNESDAY, Aug. 12, will be received up to 7 p.m. Thursday, Aug. 6. Apply to

WM. B. S. COUTTS,

Sec. of Cel. Com., 47 Marlboro-ave.

Builders' Laborers' Union

A special meeting will be held at Central Labor Hall on Tuesday next at 7 30 p. m. for election of delegates to Trade and Labor Congress.

A. E. ROBERTS, Pres. S. ARCHER, Secretary.

CHAS. S. BOTSFORD

524 and 526 Queen-street west

PARASOLS:

The entire stock of Ladies' Parasols has been gone over and marked down to a price that will clear everything out quick. Come here to-day and see how little you can buy. And

Semi-Annual Clearing Sale.

HOUSEKEEPERS:

To-day is as good a time as any to investigate this exceptional value in Staple Goods. You should be interested in the greatly reduced prices. At our regular prices the goods are cheap because we buy in the best way from the best makers known.

Factory Cotton 3c a yard.
Factory Cotton 4½c a yard.
Factory Cotton 5½c a yard.
Factory Cotton, extra heavy, 6¼, 7¼, 8½c a yard.
White Cotton, 5, 6, 7½, 8½, 10 and 12½c a yard.
Pure Linen Tabling at 15c a yard. The quality is very far ahead of what you'd expect for that money. In all the lines from 18, 20, 23, 25 to 50c a yard there's value that you can't get outside this store except you buy from the manufacturers.

Our aim is to convince not only residents of the West End but also of all Canada that it is possible to get their drygoods at lower prices than they've been used to paying. Buy here and save money. We know you can because we save money on everything we buy, and we sell accordingly.

CHAS. S. BOTSFORD, TORONTO

PINS, REGISTERED. PINS, REGISTERED. PINS, REGISTERED.

The word Pins denotes a particular size and quality of our El Padre brand. Exceptionally fine. Try them.

S. DAVIS & SONS, MONTREAL

MRS. C. LeROY'S

FACE BLEACH

Is a Blessing to Women.

This wonderful discovery, which is positively guaranteed harmless, has done more for women suffering from blemishes of the complexion than any other preparation ever offered to the public. IT HAS MERIT, IT GIVES SATISFACTION. In every case of facial blemishes it is successful. This is the reason that its sale has reached such enormous proportions. Judge for yourself the merits and demerits of the articles you purchase. Thousands of ladies at present at the seashore are using this wonderful preparation, as it counteracts the effects of the sun and keeps the skin free from FRECKLES, TAN or SUNBURN. Its merit is not in this only, as it will remove any discoloration, no matter of how long standing, which also includes MOTH, SALLOWNESS, etc. It is also efficient in skin eruptions, such as PIMPLES, BLACKHEADS, etc.

One reason which makes FACE BLEACH so generally used by ladies of refinement is that its application cannot be noticed. It is NOT A COSMETIC, to cover up, but it is a thorough CURE. It is Nature's own remedy; harmless, yet all powerful. Its action is such that it cannot fail in any case.

Mrs. LeRoy desires to say to her friends that they can have any of her preparations sent to them, in plain wrapper, sealed.

FACE BLEACH sells for $2 per bottle, which will show improvement, and in some cases is a cure, and three bottles (usually required to clear the complexion) $5. If any of the readers of this do not know what FACE BLEACH is, write to me and I will give you full information, or if you live in the city, when on Queen-street west call on me.

"Beauty's Friend."

My new book, given FREE to all callers, or by mail for 6 cents postage.

171 Queen-street West, Toronto, Canada.

IMMENSE PHOTO BUSINESS

Going on at Farmer Bros.' Palace Studio, 92 Yonge-st. Satisfaction sure every time. 6

McKeown & Co.'s

"SENSATIONAL PRICES"

—AND—

"SENSATIONAL SALE"

are keeping things active and lively around their large and commodious warehouse. Already the commencement of the arrival of our fall importations are gradually coming to hand, but the vast amount coming forward from the English, French and German markets we don't expect (by advices) to arrive until 20th August.

To ensure all the summer stocks throughout the house being cleared out before then, we made a general survey of the stocks and whatever there's a lot of has been reduced, and reduced from "Sensational" to "Panic Prices"; it's strong statements we know and our offerings for Saturday will prove the truth of it—picture it: Lace Flouncings, worth 15c, 25c, 35c yard, "Panic Prices" 5c and 10c yard. Embroidered Skirtings, importation price 60c and $1.35 yard, "Panic Prices" 35c and 85c yard. 20c Tooth Brushes for 10c. Fine Kid Gloves 75c and $1 (four-button, light colors), "Panic Prices" 25c and 35c, and examine those going at 50c, 75c and 99c pair. Saturday is always a big day here. To-day will double itself. "Gents' Furnishings" have made some folks feel bad, when they see our "Boating Shirts" at 50c and 69c (regular $1 and $1.25 goods). 50c Ties, "Panic Prices" 20c each. We're always reminding our friends of the Sensational Bargains "in Lace Curtains," "Sheetings" and "Cottons." There's not many left now. Lose this chance and another as good will never come within your reach. "Panic Prices" of 10 and 12½c Flannelettes, to-day 5c and 7½c yard. Many other lines could tell you of if space permitted. It'll pay to come from all parts of the city and suburbs to take a share in this Great Sensational Sale now drawing to a close with absolute "Panic Prices."

M'KEOWN & CO'S

182 & 184 YONGE-ST

Is Only Two Doors North of Queen.

H. L. HIME & CO

ESTATE AGENTS, &c.

20 King-st. East. Telephone 532

$950.—Detached 6-roomed house in north west end, lot 20x104 to lane, convenient to two street car lines; only $50 down; a bargain.

SEMI-DETACHED brick-cased house on stone foundation, northwest end; 7 good-sized rooms; besides bath-room and concrete cellar, furnace, grate, walnut mantel, over-mantel and mirror, good verandah, stable, etc.; lot 50x125; only $50 down, balance in monthly payments; good bargain.

H. L. HIME & CO.

ARTHUR-STREET.—Brick-front store and dwelling; 7 rooms, store and bathroom, w.c., stone cellar, furnace, frame workshop and stable. Lot 27x125 feet.

JARVIS-STREET, south of Queen—Frame store with lot 20x70 feet.

AMELIA-STREET, near Metcalfe.—Two five-roomed frame cottages; lot 50x128 to lane; room for 3 good houses.

H. L. HIME & CO.

CHEAP LOTS FOR SALE.

$30.—Corner Simpson and Logan-avenue—cheap; 87x100 to lane; good lot for builder.

$35—CONCORD-AVENUE—West side, near Dewson; 100x125 feet.

$35.—BROCK-AVENUE—East side, first lot north of Campbell-street; 75½x100 to lane.

30.—LOGAN-AVENUE—South of Gerrard, any frontage, no money down if purchaser builds.

$90.—MELVILLE-AVENUE—Near Christie-street; 4 lots each 20x110 to lane.

$30.—PALMERSTON-AVENUE—South of Dupont-street: 50x125.

$30.—MOORE PARK—Any frontage, 145 feet deep, high level lots.

$28.—SIMPSON-AVENUE—35x100 to lane.

$60.—BATHURST-STREET—Any frontage south of Harbord.

$30.—HAVELOCK-STREET — Lot 75x180, grape vines on the lot and shade trees in front.

$7.50.—WOBURN-AVE.—Bedford Park, lot 20x125, in first block west of Yonge-street.

MONEY TO LOAN

in sums of $100 and upwards at current rates; easy terms.

H. L. HIME & CO

20 King-street East.

DR. W. H. GRAHAM

198 King-st. W., Toronto, Ont.

TREATS CHRONIC DISEASES

And gives special attention to

SKIN DISEASES

As pimples, ulcers, etc.

PRIVATE DISEASES

As impotency, sterility, varicocele, nervous debility, etc. (the result of youthful folly and excess), gleet and stricture of long standing.

DISEASES OF WOMEN

Painful, profuse or suppressed menstruation, ulceration, leucorrhœa and all displacements of the womb.

OFFICE HOURS—9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Sundays 1 to 3 p.m. 135

P. C. LARKIN & CO.

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Have Removed to their New Premises, 25 Front-street East. 13