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LONDON, THURSDAY, MAY 9.

TORONTO'S UNWIELDY UNIVERSITY.

The Weekly Sun, published at Toronto, has this to say of Toronto University:

"It has become a serious question whether the University of Toronto is either able or willing to serve the needs of culture of the whole people. Having been unwisely, it is said, passed from popular control into the hands of a Toronto commission, it is becoming more and more the instrument of the social and political forces of that city. Culture and high ideals, in accordance with the aims of its commercial managers, are giving way to technical and professional training. Operating in cramped quarters, amid conditions of great expense, and pursuing vain schemes, it has dissipated its endowment and overstepped its generous revenues. It is now admitted that it is unable to care for its crowded classes and it seeks relief by raising the standards of entrance and throwing its work on the high schools. It would limit higher education to the most talented and the most fortunate; that is, many fear, in the main to the cities and towns. Manifestly, the public need is of culture and high ideals diffused to the remotest corners of the province and shedding their light upon the poor and even the uninspired. The diminishing profits of agriculture, especially where the land is poor, the depletion of the farm population and the decay of the villages give us daily such incidents as those reported from Woodstock, Goderich, and Minden, proving the need of guarding our civilization. If Western Ontario will press its need of higher education and not the right of London to the expenditure of public money, it will effect at least a return of the people's university from evil ways."

It is not clear whether the Sun is favorable to the establishment of a university in Western Ontario, but the overcrowding at Toronto, described by the Sun, is a strong argument for it. The proper relief would be found in aiding the Western University to care for a larger number of Western Ontario students. Because Toronto University is becoming unwieldy, it is proposed to raise the standard of entrance and close the door on many ambitious young men and women. The alternative of piling up bricks and mortar at Toronto to accommodate ever-increasing numbers—chiefly from the city of Toronto itself—would confirm and perpetuate the discrimination against this part of the Province.

THE YOUTH AND THE SCHOOL.

The British House of Commons, by a majority of 124, carried a bill the other day which will to some extent diminish the volume of child labor and the evils of "blind-alley" employment. There are 30,000 children under 13 years of age working half-time in the textile mills of Yorkshire and Lancashire, and many thousands more in other occupations. The new law provides that no child shall leave school for any portion of the day until 13 years of age. The local education authority must be satisfied that any child under 14 is entering an occupation which will lead to permanent employment and afford useful training. The Labor members, while urging that the age for leaving school be raised from 13 to 16, supported the bill as a step forward. It is amazing to find 52 members of the House of Commons opposing so mild a reform. Sir Frederick Banbury, the Unionist member for the City of London—the business heart of the metropolis—stated the old-fashioned point of view candidly, in moving the rejection of the bill:

"A child who went the full time to school forgot things as quickly as the half-timer. Very often it was the man with very little education, but who was born with common sense, who succeeded in life. Senior Wranglers had been great failures. A great deal too much importance was given to this book-learning. He did not think it was much good to anybody."

Sir Frederick and his followers are survivals of a past age, when a large portion of the ruling classes looked upon the education of the masses as unnecessary and mischievous. Many still hold this view, but are not so ready as Sir Frederick to acknowledge it. The example of Germany has taught the enlightened leaders of British commerce and industry a lesson. The school is the weapon with which Great Britain must fight her great business rival. In Germany a boy or girl must give a certain number of hours a week to school attendance up to the age of 18, even though at work. The bill which has just passed the British House of Commons falls far short of this. It takes no thought of the future of children who remain at school until the age of 14. After that age education is entirely voluntary. In this country, too, there is no compulsion upon youths over 14 to continue schooling in any form. There will have to be an approximation to the German system if the British countries are to hold their own. In the meantime it is the duty of parents to see that their children take advantage of such aids as industrial schools, created especially for youths who are at work, or intend to enter a trade or business.

SCIENTIFIC BABY-SAVING.

With a larger population in 1901, Canada had actually a smaller number of children under 5 years than in 1871, is a fact from the Dominion census used by Dr. Helen McMurchy in her thoughtful and striking report, the third of its kind, on infant mortality, to the Ontario Government. "Is this true?" she asks, adding: "If it is, it is appalling."

Corrective campaigns, such as those ably waged by Dr. McMurchy, have probably improved conditions of late years, but, none the less, the slaughter of infants continues its grim rivalry with tuberculosis.

As the Ottawa Free Press pithily says, "Governments in this country spend hundreds of thousands to teach the famer how to raise colts and calves and pigs. Not a dollar is spent to teach the mother how to rear her young."

As the most notable work of the year in the checking of infant mortality, Dr. McMurchy refers to the accomplishment of Dr. Wodehouse, who became medical health officer of Fort William in 1910. Fort William headed the cities of Ontario, with a death rate af 98.1 per 1,000 population. But it did not keep all its babies. In the months of July and August, 1910, 63 infants under 1 year died. Dr. Wodehouse made a list of the addresses of parents of the dead babies, and for his own satisfaction, went himself to see the mothers and talk to them. He found, the report tells, that one baby, 3 months old, had been given half a soda biscuit with each feeding, or had been fed on sour milk all day, except the first feeding in the morning, and two had been given uncooked fruit to eat. But not one of these 63 babies had been nursed by the mother!

With this ugly neglect staring his community in the face, Dr. Wodehouse went to work. He asked for and secured a laboratory for examination of milk and water, a milk bylaw, a compulsory sewer bylaw, the appointment of a sanitary inspector, and the appointment of a district health visiting nurse. By carrying out this plan of campaign at once, Dr. Wodehouse was able to bring Fort William through the hot weather of July and August in 1911 with only 21 deaths of infants under 1 year old.

Dr. McMurchy writes: "The newspapers were of great help in the campaign to save the baby. Mayor Young, of Fort William, helped. He gave a banquet on June 7, 1911, 'to all those who are actively associated with infants.' Dr. Wodehouse says this is the most interesting and satisfactory work I ever undertook.'" And let us add, the noblest.

Few citizens of Ontario are aware that 19 babies under 1 year old were buried every day in 1909! So many lives lost on the battlefield in a similar period would be called a frightful carnage. Yet all but a small percentage of these infants may be saved by proper regulation and by the education of the mothers.

After referring to social incompetence, with which the community and not the individual must deal, Dr. McMurchy says:

"The Province and city must secure a clean water supply, and a clean milk supply. One father and mother cannot establish a modern system of quick, sanitary and satisfactory garbage disposal. The city must do that. One citizen cannot pay for paving the street with asphalt. The city can do that, and he can pay his share. One citizen cannot compel the careless or covetous landlord to abolish the abominable outside privy and avail himself of the cheap water-carriage lavatory that the excellent system of sewers and water supply in Toronto and most of the other cities renders available."

Dr. McMurchy is doing a great work in Ontario. As a sort of social free lance she has exposed and rebuked many phases of community ignorance. She is engaged in a praiseworthy undertaking in teaching, through the municipalities, how to cherish our native-born population. More power to the woman who is making life less cheap in Ontario.

In last night's Advertiser by a slip of the pen Governor Harmon of Ohio was classed as an aspirant to the Republican nomination. He is a Democrat, and running third, after Wilson and Clark.

Taft and Roosevelt will battle next week for Ohio's 48 votes in the Republican convention. If Taft is defeated on his native heath, he will be "knocked over the ropes" in Roosevelt's phrase, and the Republican party with him.

The Weekly Sun, Toronto, thinks technical education is overdone at Toronto University at the expense of the humanities. Whether this is so or not, there is certainly need of a wider diffusion of it in the Province, and an adaptation of the rural school to the interests of the farm.

Premier McBride, speaking in England, says Mr. Borden will create an active and efficient Canadian navy. Mr. Borden has not said so, and in the last election Mr. Borden dared not say so. He was elected with the aid of men who denounced any Canadian navy project as a snare to entrap French-Canadians into fighting England's battles. And these men are today in his cabinet.

A new City Hall.
An incinerator.
One hundred and thirty thousand dollars for new schools.
A new bridge.
Niagara power extension.
Purchase of city street railway.
Electrification of London and Port Stanley Railway.
Subsidizing of London and Port Burwell Railway.

These are some of the capital expenditures authorized, or talked of. Some have been voted, and others are worthy of support. But the city cannot afford them all.

BRIDEGROOM OF 91.

[London Daily News.]

Great Brington Church, Northampton, the family church of the Spencers, witnessed a remarkable marriage today, when David Waller, who fought through the Crimean war, and is 91 years of age, led to the altar Miss Sewell, who is 60. Waller, who was born at Diss, in Norfolk, served with the Coldstream Guards, and was present at the battles of Balaclava, Inkerman, Sevastopol, and Alma.

His colonel was the Duke of Grafton, who never fails to pay the old man a visit on his birthday, and also sends him a large hamper of good things at Christmas. After he finished his term with the Coldstreams, Waller entered the service of the Spencer family, and was usher in the servants' hall under the late earl, until he retired on a pension.

Waller is no longer able to walk about, and was wheeled to the altar in a chair. There he met his bride, who has been his housekeeper for the past ten years. She is his third wife.

NOT EVEN STARTED.

[Everybody's Magazine.]

Lew Morris, a Kansas City character of local renown, was standing on the corner of Thirteenth street and Grand avenue one Sunday morning, when a polite stranger accosted him:

"'Would you kindly tell me how to find the Second Presbyterian Church?'

"'God bless me, stranger,' fervently responded Lew, 'I don't even know where the First Presbyterian Church is.'"

A HYMN WRITTEN AROUND THE TITANIC.

[By Hall Caine.]

Lord of the everlasting hills,
God of the boundless sea,
Help us through all the shocks of fate,
To keep our faith in Thee.

When Nature's unrelenting arm
Sweeps us like withes away,
Maker of Man, be Thou our strength
And our eternal sway.

When blind, insensate, heartless Force
Puts out our passing breath,
Make us to see Thy guiding Light
In darkness and in death.

Beneath the roll of soundless waves
Our best and bravest lie;
Give us to feel their spirits live
Immortal in the sky.

We are Thy children, frail and small,
Formed of the lowly sod;
Comfort our bruised and bleeding souls,
Father and Lord and God.

NOVELIST'S WARNING.

[London Daily News.]

Sir Rider Haggard has a remarkable warning as to the lack of boats on passenger ships in his novel, "Mr. Meeson's Will," written as long ago as 1888. In the preface he explains that he believes the chapter which tells of the loss of the R. M. S. Kangaroo "to be a fair and in the main an accurate account of what must, and one day will, happen upon a large and crowded liner in the event of such a collision as that described, or of her rapid foundering from any other cause, and it is a remarkable thing that people who for the most part set a sufficient value on their lives daily consent to go to sea in ships the boats of which could not on emergency possibly contain half their number."

DAVID HARUM'S RIVAL.

[Everybody's Magazine.]

There is a shrewd old farmer in Chenango County, New York, whose fame for driving a close horse trade rivals that of David Harum.

"Wha'd ye git fer that old bay?" a friend asked him the other day.

"Well," said the old trader, after ruminating for a moment, "I didn't git what I calc'lated I would, but then I hardly calc'lated I would."

THREE PERSONS DROWN WHEN RIG OVERTURNS

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Winnipeg, Man., May 9.—While crossing Pigestone Creek at Elkhorn, Man., the stream being swollen to an unusual height, the buggy in which three persons were riding was overturned by the rush of water in the middle of the stream and all the occupants drowned. The dead are Mrs. Lemuel Goethe, aged 55; Miss Clara Adair, aged 17, and a baby 18 months old.

SIX MONTHS' SENTENCE FOR LABOR LEADER

Tom Mann Was Found Guilty of Treasonable Action.

[Canadian Press.]

Manchester, May 9.—Tom Mann, president of the Syndicatist Education League and a labor leader, was today found guilty in the court of assizes of having endeavored to influence British soldiers from their duty and sentenced to six months' imprisonment. Mann was arrested on March 21, after he had delivered a speech at Salford in sympathy with the coal strikers.

Before being sentenced, the labor leader addressed the court. He argued that when acting under the civil law the soldiers were only citizens, and commands given them must therefore be lawful commands.

How to Treat Sprains and Strains

After Ten Days' Suffering Mr. Quinn Says Nothing Cures Like Nerviline.

Thousands Recommend "Nerviline"

On of the most soul-distressing accidents that can befall one is a bad ankle or wrist sprain. "If I had only known of 'Nerviline' earlier, I could have saved myself an enormous amount of pain and many agonizing nights of sleeplessness." Thus writes P. P. Quinn.

"I tumbled from a hayloft to the barn floor and sprained my right ankle and left wrist. They swelled rapidly, and caused excruciating pains. It was not convenient to go to the city, and the liniment in the house was useless. When I got Nerviline relief came quickly. It took down the swelling, relieved the pain and gave me wonderful comfort.

"I can recommend Nerviline for strains, bruises, swellings, muscular pains and sore back. I have proved it a sure cure in such cases."

Think what it might some day mean to you to have right in your home, ready for an accident or emergent sickness, a bottle or two of Nerviline. Get it today.

Large size bottles, 50c, or sample size 25c, at all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

THE LAND OF LETTERS

[By Special Arrangement With the Winnipeg Telegram.]

Since the loss of the Titanic, many poems describing disasters at sea have been republished in the press. No one has yet called attention to the Scotch ballad, "Sir Patrick Spens," which is the oldest of all poems dealing with a national calamity such as we have recently sustained. We are told in the ballad that the good ship sailed by the "skeely skipper," Sir Patrick Spens, was lost in the winter seas on the return voyage from Norway, and that a large number of Scots lords were drowned. There is no question but that the noble ballad commemorates an event which wrung the nation's heart, but scholars differ as to what Scottish king ordered Sir Patrick to sail the winter sea. Sir Walter Scott surmises that the expedition was dispatched to Norway to bring to Scotland the infant daughter of Eric and Margaret, who had become legitimate heir to the Scottish crown in consequence of the death of Alexander III. The mention of the king in the ballad seems to contradict this theory, but at any rate the skipper received command from some high authority in this wise:

"To Noroway, to Noroway,
To Noroway o'er the faem;
The King's daughter of Noroway,
'Tis thou maun bring her hame!"

Sir Patrick was a brave man, but he did not like the idea of taking a winter voyage, for he says:

"O wha is this has done this deed,
And tauld the king o' me,
To send us out at this time o' the year,
To sail upon the sea."

Sir Patrick had good reason to be surprised at the command, for in those far-off times it was deemed not only imprudent, but impossible to navigate a ship during winter. In the reign of James III., of Scotland, two hundred years after the date assigned to this event, an act of the Scottish Parliament prohibited all vessels from being navigated "frae the feast of St. Simon's Day and Jude unto the feast of the purification of our lady, called Candlemas."

Sir Patrick Spens had to obey orders, however, and he had to live up to his reputation for making record voyages. So the ship sailed to Norway. When they were ready to return to Scotland, up and spake a hardy mariner:

"Now, ever alake! my master dear,
I fear a deadly storm.
I saw the new moon, late yestreen,
Wi' the auld moon in her arm;
And if we gang to sea, master,
I fear we'll come to harm."

But Sir Patrick, in an evil hour, set sail for home with his precious cargo. And now follows the description of the storm, as vigorous a sea piece as we have in the whole range of our ballad literature:

They badna sailed a league, a league,
A league but barely three,
When the lift grew dark, and the wind blew loud,
And gurly grew the sea.

The anchors brak, and the topmasts lap,
It was sic a deadly storm;
And the waves came o'er the broken ship
Till a' her sides were torn.

The captain asked for a volunteer to climb the mast to see if he could spy the land,—

He hadna gane a step, a step,
A step, but barely one,
When a boult flew out of our goodly ship,
And the salt sea it came in.

They fetched a web o' the silken claith,
Another o' the twine,
And they wrapped them roun' that gude ship's side,
But still the sea came in.

O laith, laith were the good Scots lords
To wet their cork-heeled shoon,
But lang or a' the play was played
They wat their hats aboon!

The conclusion of the ballad strikes a note of deep pathos, all the more powerful because of the characteristic self-restraint which marks the most agonized utterances in these fine old poems of the people. Human nature is the same in all ages, and this ancient sorrow of the sea will strike a responsive chord today. No tragedy of the deep has ever been celebrated in more simple or touching lines than these:

The ladyes wrang their fingers white—
The maidens tore their hair;
A' for the sake of their true loves—
For them they'll see nae mair.

O lang, lang may the ladyes sit,
Wi' their fans into their hand,
Before they see Sir Patrick Spens
Come sailing to the strand!

And lang, lang may the maidens sit,
Wi' their gowd kaims in their hair,
A' waiting for their ain dear loves—
For them they'll see na mair!

Half owre, half owre to Aberdour,
'Tis fifty fathoms deep,
And there lies gude Sir Patrick Spens,
Wi' the Scots lords at his feet!

Ivanhoe.

Embroideries

Our line of Embroideries includes the loveliest patterns we have ever shown.

They are new and distinctive. Entirely out of the ordinary. Don't miss seeing them.

54-INCH DRESS FLOUNCINGS, a yard .....45c to $1.50
BABY IRISH AND SWISS FLOUNCINGS, a yard.....75c to $4.00
SWISS GALLOONS, from, a yard.....10c to $1.25
NEW COTTON FILET BANDS, for trimming embroidery dresses. Width 5 inches, at yard 40c

Wash Goods

This is need time for Wash Goods.
You should be interested in these.

SILK FINISHED POPLIN, in plain shades of tan, Copenhagen, elephant gray, navy, black and white; suitable for ladies' suits and coats, at a yard.....35c

COTTON VOILE—The width of these is 40 inches. In navy, champagne, pink and white. A yard 30c

MERCERIZED MULL—The width of these is 45 inches. In plain shades of white, cream, pink, sky and black. At yard....25c

COTTON FOULARDS—Some with borders and some without. A range of beautiful patterns in all colors, at a yard.....25c

COTTON CREPES—White with small black flower or black stripe, also black and white, and plain shades of tan, pink and white. At a yard.....15c

Women's Cambric Nightgowns, 59c

This is a special gown value for this week. Corset Covers at 35c is another.

Ribbed Cotton Vests, made of super Maco cotton. Some with lace yokes .....18c each, 3 for 50c

Items for the Housekeeper's Notice

BEDSPREADS—Extra large size English Marseilles Bedspread, 2¼x2½ yards. Special $1.48

TOWELS—Fringed Damask or Hemmed Crash Towels, size 17x31, at each.....10c
(Or $1.00 a dozen).

TURKISH BATH TOWELS—Gray and tan stripes. Size 19x42, at.....
.....15c each, or a dozen $1.75

STENCILLED TABLE COVERS for side tables, verandah or summer cottage use. Colors are stencilled on white denim, absolutely fast. Size 1x1 yard. Special values.45c, 50c, 60c
Size 1½x1½ yards. Special at.....75c

Kid Gloves

12-button length Kid Gloves, white only. At a pair $1.50

16-button length Kid Gloves, in white, tan and black. At a pair.....$2.00

Short Kid Gloves, pair.$1, $1.25, $1.50

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO.

248 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON

A Few Lines of Most Anything

OUR PRECISE ARTIST.

"He rowed a horse."

* * *

At the ball park a very long and a very short player were standing side by side. "That's the Mutt and Jeff of it," cried a fan.

* * *

And good reason there is to swat the fly. At present prices three of them would have no difficulty in carrying away a dollar's worth of meat.

* * *

A skyscraper was erected in South America in 90 days. The city hall may be started by June 1st, as per election promise, at that rate.

* * *

Here is an old one on the fisherman which may bear reviving: "To one pond add three small fish. Stir thoroughly and set out in a basin to stir. Select four plump, well-fed fishermen, peel and place them on top of the pond. Let the whole bake in a hot sun four hours, occasionally basting the fishermen with Selected Likker. When thoroughly brown, remove the fishermen, carefully draining off their stories into seperate receptacles. Allow the sediment to settle, and a careful comparison of results will clearly prove that the pond contains sixty unusually large fish."

* * *

In the matter of denying absolutely authentic news stories, London is not without its Major Peuchens.

* * *

The Hygienic Institute is still not doing business at the same old stand.

* * *

Have you swatted the parlor carpet yet? Or did you develop a sprained wrist, too?

* * *

Just to break this terrible monotony we've led you into, haveyoutakenmoffyet?

* * *

It is to be hoped that the attacks on Mr. Taft have not affected the stock of the Fat Men's Fraternity.

* * *

Who Wants the Other End of This.

We are pleased to be able to announce that we have accepted one end of a very enticing proposition, to wit: Next Saturday afternoon six boys will attempt to eat their way out of six tons of ice cream. We will provide the boys. Who will furnish the ice cream? Leroy Scott, the heavyweight chocolate soda champion, will referee.

* * *

They were flying through the country at 45 miles an hour.

"This makes those wire fences look like cheese cloth," remarked the man who adapted his aphorisms to the present.

* * *

Many a mother fly will be thankful for this swat campaign. Think of having to look after some 5,000,000,000 children in one summer.

* * *

The little green onion always comes back strong.

* * *

Roosevelt has had a lot of fun with his Ananias Club, but his enemies will live to hear him called "The Mad King of the United States."

* * *

Beats Brother Bat.

[Embro Courier.]

The June bug has made its appearance.

* * *

Getting Ready or Catching Up?

[Chatham Planet.]

T. E. Mason, of Chatham, is in town this week doing some engraving on the tombstones.—Blenheim Correspondence.

* * *

Golly, What Time Does Bill Get Up?

[St. Marys Journal.]

Our worthy milk drawer, Mr. William Chandler, has once again started his daily rounds. Hey there, farmers! It's four o'clock. Time to get up.—Lakeside correspondence.

* * *

The Peeress of Birds.

[Harriston Review.]

Talk about your birds of song, but the most tuneful lays are those of Mrs. Biddy Henn, of Plymouth Rock. She sure is some singer.

* * *

A Boom at Frogmore.

[Tillsonburg Liberal.]

E. J. Moore has bought Griffin's mill and is putting in another roller and intends running an up-to-date plant. He expects to commence operations 1st of May. This may make our corner quite lively again.—Frogmore correspondence.

* * *

A Crust and a Pickle.

[Strathroy Age.]

This is the season of the year when mere man has the pleasure of turning himself into a sort of vacuum cleaner out near the clothes line, and when grub hours arrive sits on the barefloor in the parlor and eats a dry crust and a pickle out of his hat.

* * *

Commercializing His Muse.

[Embro Courier.]

Yankee Doodle was a boy,
Who lived in old West Zorra,
He had no horse, he had no joy,
His life was all one sorrow.

Until he read an ad. the other day,
In Embro's local paper,
"For bicycles go to A. McKay's."
And now he's "Gay Yankee Racer."

* * *

Buy the Boy a Mitt.

[Thedford Tribune.]

These are the days when the small boy flattens his nose against the store windows and looks longingly at the baseball goods displayed therein. Better loosen up, father, and let the youngster have a dime or two wherewith to purchase for himself a summer's enjoyment.

* * *

How to Get a Pail of Worms.

[St. Marys Argus.]

Now that the fishing season is at hand a new labor-saving device for gathering fish worms is timely: "You take a broom handle three and a half feet long, drive it into the spot likely to be inhabited by angle worms. Leave an end sticking up about six inches. Then take a rough board and rub it over the top of the broom handle. This rubbing will cause a vibration of the earth, and the worms, angry and disturbed, will work their way out of the ground. A fellow can get a pail full of worms in a short time.

FACTORY LEAGUE DRAWS UP SCHEDULE

Manufacturers Will Open on Saturday at Springbank.

The schedule for the Manufacturers' League has been drawn up, and the league will open next Saturday afternoon at Springbank, when Whites and Greene-Swifts meet. The game will commence at 3:30, and a large number of interested fans are expected to be on hand, as the three teams in the league represent some of the largest firms in the city, and have the backing, both of the firms and the employees.

The London Street Railway Company has promised to furnish free transportation for the players to the park, and the water commissioners have granted the league the use of the diamond at Springbank every Saturday during the summer.

The constitution of the league compels each team to hand in a list of eighteen players before the season commences, and no player can take part in a game throughout the season whose name is not on that list. If a man leaves the employ of a firm he cannot play for that team in any more games, nor can any new player be added to the list.

The schedule is as follows:

First Series.

May 11—White vs. Greene-Swift. Game at 3:30 p.m.
May 18—McCormick vs. White. Game at 3:30 p.m.
May 25—Greene-Swift vs. McCormick. Game at 3:30.
June 1—Greene-Swift vs. White. Game at 3 p.m.
June 8—White vs. McCormick. Game at 3 p.m.
June 15—McCormick vs. Greene-Swift. Game at 3 p.m.
June 22—White vs. Greene-Swift. Game at 3 p.m.
June 29—McCormick vs. White. Game at 3 p.m.
July 6—Greene-Swift vs. McCormick. Game at 3 p.m.

Second Series.

July 20—Greene-Swift vs. White. Game at 3 p.m.
July 27—White vs. McCormick. Game at 3 p.m.
Aug. 3—McCormick vs. Greene-Swift. Game at 3 p.m.
Aug. 10—White vs. Greene-Swift. Game at 3 p.m.
Aug. 17—McCormick vs. White. Game at 3 p.m.
Aug. 24—Greene-Swift vs. McCormick. Game at 3 p.m.
Aug. 31—Final.

MOOSE PREPARE FOR RECEPTION OF 10,000

London Members Hope That 20,000 People Will Be In City in August.

The London members of the Social Order of Moose are working hard to perfect plans for the national convention to be held in this city from the first Monday in August until the following Friday. The members state that there will be upwards of 10,000 delegates in the city, and that with their families and the people who will be attracted the number will come close to 20,000.

A carnival will be held on the market square, and there will be a programme for each day. A civic reception will be held. Some of the most prominent members of the order will come to the city. A number of committees are hard at work on the details at present.

PROTESTANT BROTHERHOOD

One Hundred British Delegates Arrive For Convention.

[Canadian Press.]

Montreal, May 9.—The Royal Edward, which docked this morning, brought a delegation of one hundred members of British brotherhoods, who have come to this country for the purpose of attending the first convention of the brotherhoods of the Protestant churches of Canada, which will be held in Toronto from the 10th to the 13th inst. The delegates are accompanied by twenty ladies, who represent the British sisterhoods.

The party was welcomed to Montreal on board the vessel by Ald. Leslie Boyd, a member of the civic reception committee, and T. B. MacAuley, representing the various brotherhoods here.

During the afternoon the visitors were shown around the city. After supper in the Y. M. C. A., they will march, headed by the band they have brought with them, to St. James' Methodist Church, where they will meet members of the various brotherhoods in Montreal.

DELAYED BY FOG.

Plymouth, Eng., May 9.—Heavy fog has delayed the arrival of the Hamburg-American Line steamer Kaiserin Auguste Victoria, which left New York April 30 for this port and Cherbourg and Hamburg. The vessel is anchored outside the channel awaiting the fog to lift.