

all troubles of this character, and I guarantee a cure in every case I accept, and ask no pay until you are cured if you will secure me.

It is a Never-Failing Cure.

If you are tired of useless drugging, and have spent all your time and money without benefits, come to me to-day. I ask no pay until you are cured, and if I fail it costs you nothing. I have made over 50,000 people strong and vigorous, and they never tire of singing the praises of my wonder-working remedy. Neither will you if you try it, so don't delay. Come and see me at once, or write for my beautiful book, which describes my treatment and gives prices and full information.

CAUTION. Beware of old style, burning electrode belts which are using an imitation of my cushion electrodes. My office contains hundreds of these old belts discarded as useless and dangerous by persons whose bodies have been seared and scarred by the bare metal electrodes. I will make special terms to anyone having one of these old back-

DR. M. G. McLAUGHLIN, 130 Yonge Street, Toronto. OFFICE HOURS-9 a.m to 6 p.m. Wednesday and Saturday, 9 a.m. to 8:30 p m.

GREAT BRITAIN FACING CRISIS

Gloomy Prediction of Lord Rosebery as to Future.

Weak Government Faced by Still Weaker Opposition When Vigilance Is Needed.

London, July 17 .- Lord Rosebery has Issued a manifesto on the divisions in the Liberal party. It is contained in a letter to the City Liberal Club, which had invited him to deliver an address He disclaims any desire to re-enter politics, but speaks out "under the remarkable charter" agreed upon by Liberal members of the House of Commons of "hearty and undisputed allegiance to the leader, and complete liberty of action to dissent with regard to the one vital question before

"The Liberal party can become power," he continues, "only when it shall have made up its mind on the imperial questions which are at this moment embodied in the war."

Lord Rosebery concludes with a gloomy touch: "It is a matter of sor-

row and anxiety," he says, "to see a weaker opposition at a juncture of foreign which needs all the vigilance, power and ability at our command." He believes that Great Britain is at a crisis lives and ability at our command." He believes that Great Britain is at a crisis lives that Great Britain is at a crisis lives and ability at our command." He believes that Great Britain is at a crisis lives and ability at our command. The believes that Great Britain is at a crisis lives and ability at our command. The believes that Great Britain is at a crisis lives and ability at our command. The believes that Great Britain is at a crisis lives and ability at our command. The believes that Great Britain is at a crisis lives and the lives and international competition. The britain an old gray and yellow hotse and the lives and the live row and anxiety," he says, "to see a lieves that Great Britain is at a crisis which may have unlimited effects upon its future.

A GOVERNMENT DEFEAT.

London, July 17 .- The government was defeated in the House of Lords yesterday afternoon, although quite unimportant in itself, the defeat indicative of the growing discontent. The incident arose from the question wnether a model of the new war office should be made and exhibited. Lord Lansdowne, the foreign secretary, refused to entertain this proposition, but on division the motion was carried by forty-one votes against twenty. The announcement of these figures was greeted with prolonged Oppos-Ition cheers.

THEY HAVE CHOSEN A STANDARD-BEARER

East Lambton Conservatives Again Nominate P. D. McCallum for Local House.

Watford, July 17 .- East Lambt in is he latest of the Western Ontario constituencies to place a cardidate in the field for the provincial exition. The Conservatives of the riding met in convention in the Music Hall here yesterday afternoon and unanimously selected P. D. McCallum, of Bosanquet township, as their standard bearer. Several other prominent members of the party were placed in nomination, but all withdrew in favor of Mr. Mc-Callum. Mr. McCallum was the former representative of the riding, and was also a candidate in the provincial campaign, when he was defeated by

H. J. Pettypiece. The president, Dr. Gibson, of Watford, was in the chair, and among those present were Mr. A. W. Wright, the provincial organizer, of Toronto. When nominations were called for by the president, the following names were submitted: P. D. McCallum, Bosanquet; Dr. Gibson, Watford; John McCormick, reeve of Warwick; W. E. Fitzgerald, barrister, Watford; F. W. Wilson, barrister, Petrolia; W. H. Stewart, clerk of Warwick; W. E. McMahon, county councilor, Plympton, and J. E. Armstrong, of Petrolia.
The nominees were all present, with the exception of Mr. McCallum, who

McCallum was admitted to be the in life's cup.

strongest candidate that could be MURPHY LEADS placed in the field. The nomination was made unanimous, on motion of Messrs. W. H. Stewart and J. Neilson, and the convention adjourned. The nomination will be tendered Mr. McCallum, and an answer is expected in a few days.

MANY DEATHS

Fatalities in Many Parts of the Dominion Yesterday.

Deaths and Fire at Hamilton, Tilbury Glencoe, Brougham and Winnipeg, Caused by Fluid.

Hess, a squaw from the Indian reserves at Caledonia, was engaged picking berries on the farm of John Burns, a quarter of a mile from the first stage, including 200 and 400 Stoney Creek village, yesterday afterning and instantly killed. Deceased was a middle-aged woman, and was a daughter of Chief Isaac Hill. HOES ATTRACTED LIGHTNING.

son, was working in a field. When the storm came they started for shelter, carrying their hoes over their shoulders, which attracted the lightning, Lewis was badly mangled, while Richardson, at his side, escaped with slight injury.

AT DELTA, MAN.

Winnipeg, Man., July 17 .- Hugh Armstrong's store at Delta, Man., was struck by lightning during Sunday night and badly wrecked. The manager of the store, who was stopping in an adjoining store, had a narrow escape, the lightning wrecking the windows and several boards over his head.

BARNS DESTROYED. Glencoe, Ont., July 17 .- During the electrical storm which visited this place yesterday afternoon two barns belonging to John S. Walker, just west of the village, were totally destroyed by lightning, together with contents,

consisting of all this season's hay,

500 bushels of old grain-mostly

wheat-and some implements. Loss, \$2,000; insured for \$900. HAVOC AT TILBURY.

Tilbury, Ont., July 16.—A severe rain storm, accompanied by lightning, passed over here today doing considerable damage to standing crops. The lightning struck the barns of Joseph Davidson, a farmer living about two miles from here, completely destroying them, together with contents, consisting of three horses, a quantity of hay, grain, implements, etc. Contents had captured the second prize, £6, insured in Waterloo Mutual for \$400; Lieut. J. W. Gilchrist won £1, having insured in Waterloo Mutual for \$400; insurance on buildings unknown. Total loss about \$1,500.

COLD, HEADACHE, CATARRH, RELIEVED IN 10 MINUTES.—Rev. W. H. Main, pastor of the Baptist Emmanuel Church, Buffalo, gives strong testimony for and is a firm believer in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. He has tried many kinds of remedies without avail. "After using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder I was benefited at once," are his words. It is a wonderful remedy. One application relieves headache and cold. For sale

by C. McCallum & Co.-13 The greatest river is the Amazon. It is navigable for ocean steamers for 2,000 miles from its mouth. At parts of its course one bank cannot be seen from the other; the observer seems to

be looking out upon a sea of fresh was unable to attend, and made short water. speeches declining the nomination. Mr. Hope is the froth that hides the dregs

THE CANADIANS

The London Man Has the Highest

at Bisley-Will Step Into the Second Stage.

Bisley Camp, July 16.-The shooting in the first stages of the King's prize called away to see what ailed th' was completed today, and the second stage is announced for Friday. The range was 600 yards, and several shots were allowed at this distance. During the progress of this match the wind was very shifty and the Hamilton, Ont., July 17 .- Mrs. Jake heat excessive. It is quite likely that only scores of 92 will reach the second stage. The total scores of marksmen Burns, a quarter of a mile from Stoney Creek village, yesterday afternoon, when she was struck by light-Armstrong, 10th Royal Grenadiers, Toronto, 88; Sergt. O. W. Bodely, 5th R. C. A., Victoria, B. C., 90; Staff-Sergt. G. R. Crowe, 1st B. A., Guelph, 94; Lieut. J. M. Davison, Q. O. R., dhrivin' an old gray an' yellow Mortimer, 10th R. G., Toronto, 89; Pte. W. L. Mason, 43rd Regiment, Ot- and thin come in Father Hickey's tawa, 81; Pioneer R. Moodie, G.G.F. province. Ivrybody thought he was G., Ottawa, 89; Lieut. T. J. Murphy, a gr-reat man, but they wudden't lave 7th Fusiliers, London, 97; Pte. W. W. him threat a spavin in these days. He Masters, 1st P. W. R. Fusiliers, 88; Sergt.-Major McDougall, 5th R. C. A., British Columbia, 93; Lieut. John Ogg, 1st B. A., Guelph, 92; Color-Sergt. J. Richardson, 5th R. C. A., Victoria, B. C., 92; Pte. C. W. Spencer, 48th Regiment, Toronto, 94; Sergt. W. Swaine, 14th Regiment, Kingston, 89; Sergt. A. Wilson, 43rd Regiment, Ottawa, 96; Capt. W. A. Wetmore, 64th Sussex, N. B., 88. With 92 as the entrance score, Staff-Sergt. Crowe, Lieut. J. W. Gilchrist, Lieut. T. J. Murphy, Sergt-Major McDougall, Lieut. John Ogg, Color-Sergt. J. Richardson, Pte. C. W. Spencer and Sergt. A. Wilson will step into the second stage.

In the competition at 200 yards for the Association cup, Lieut. J. M. Davison, of Q. O. R., Toronto, finished with 34 to his credit, while Staff-Serst. Crowe, of Guelph, tallied 33. The Guelph man also made 34 in the same match at 600 yards. Lieut. T. J. Murphy landed in 27th place and Capt, Wetmore in 29th.

In the competition for the Premier prize, each won a prize of £1. The range was 600 yards, with 7 shots. Sergt. O. W. Bodely, of Victoria, is being complimented by his fellow Canadians on his excellent record on the Alexander Martin match, 800 yards range, with 10 shots. The shooting ended yesterday, and it was announced today that Sergt. Bodely

reached 21st place.
The Canadians did well in the Keystone Burgundy match, 1,000 yards range, with 10 shots. Lieut. J. W. Gilchrist was fourth. Staff-Sergt Crowe fifth, Sergt. Swaine seventh, and Capt. Wetmore twelfth. Each won a prize of £2. Pte. R. A. Armstrong, 14th; Sergt. Bodely, 15th; Sergt. Mortimer, 23rd; Pte. W. T. Graham, 24th; and Lieut. T. J.

Murphy, 30th, won £1 each. Sergt. A. Wilson figured prominently in the Duke of Cambridge match, coming sixth in the race and winning £3. The range was 900 yards, with

The Borden cup, donated by the Canadian minister of militia, has just arrived in camp. The prizes in the Barlow match will be presented on Thursday at the garden party.

WAS FOUND DEAD

Sudden Demise of Well-Known Kingston Clergyman in Toronto.

foronto, July 17 .- Shortly after noon yesterday a chambermaid at the Queen's Hotel, while going her rounds, found Rev. Father Brennan, of Kingston, dead in bed. Father Brennan came to the city Monday, and intended to return to Kingston yesterday. Dr. Garratt, who was called. said the cause of death was apoplexy, and that Rev. Father Brennan, who was an elderly man, had been dead for several hours. No one heard any sound from his room during the

night. ASSURANCE DOUBLY SURE. Mistress-Mary, I was almost sure once last evening, while the policeman was in the kitchen, that I heard a sound very much like two people kiss-

ng. Mary-Did you hear it only wan:t, mum'

Mistress-Yes. Mary-Then it wasn't us .- I eslie's

SAYS MR. DOOLEY,

"If th' Christyan Scientists Had Some Science an' th' Doctors More Christyanity It Wudden't Make Anny Difference Which Ye Called In-If Ye Had a Good Nurse."

What's Christyan Science?" asked Mr. Hennessy.
"'Tis wan way iv gittin' th' money," said Mr. Dooley.
"But what's it like?" asked Mr.

Hennessy.

"Well," said Mr. Dooley, "ye have something th' matther with ye. Ye

"Th' Lord save us," exclaimed Mr

Hennessy. "That is, ye think ye have," Mr Dooley went on. "Ye think ye have a leg cut off. Ye see it goin' an' says ye to ye'ersilf: 'More expinse. A wooden leg.' Ye think ye've lost it. But ye're wrong. Ye're well as iver ye was. Both legs is attached to ye, on'y ye don't know it. Ye call up a Christyan Scientist or ye'er wife does. Not manny men is Christyan Scientists, but near all women is, in wan way or another. Ye'er wife calls up a Christyan Scientist, an' says she: "'Me husband thinks he's lost a leg," she says.

'Nonsense,' says th' Christyan Scientist, she says, f'r she's a woman, too. 'Nonsense,' says she. 'No wan iver lost a leg,' she says. "'Well, 'tis sthrange,' says th' wife. 'He's mislaid it thin,' she says, 'f'r he

hasn't got it,' she says.

'He on'y thinks he's lost it,' says th' Christyan Scientist. 'Lave him think it on again,' she says. 'Lave him raymimber,' she says, 'they'se no such thing in th' wurruld,' she says, 'as pain an' injury,' she says. 'Lave him put his mind hard to it,' she says, 'an' 'twill be all r-right,' she says.
"So she thinks and th' wife thinks, an' ye think th' best ye know how, an' afther awhile a leg comes peepin out with a complete set iv tootsies, an be th' time th' las' thought is expind-BY LIGHTNING In the First Stage of the King's Prize gambs as ye iver wore to a picnic. But ye mustn't stop thinkin' or ye'er wife or th' Christyan Scientist. If wan

> baby.' "Sure, 'tis all foolishness," said Mr.

iv ye laves go th' rope, th' leg'll get discouraged an' quit growin'. Manny a man's sprouted a limb on'y to have

it stop between th' ankle an' th' shin

because the Christyan Scientist was

Hennessy. "Well, sir, who can tell?" said Mr. Dooley. "If it wasn't f'r medical progress I'd be sure th' Christyan Scientists was wrong. But th' doctor who attinded me whin I was young'd be thought as loonatical if he was alive today as th' mos' Christyan Scientist that iver rayjooced a swellin' over a long-distance tillyphone. He inthrajooced near th' whole parish into this life iv sin an' sorrow, he give us calomel, bled us like a polis captain, an' niver thought anny medicine was good "I can see him now as he came up

dhrivin' an old gray an' yellow horse barrin' hangin's an' transportations him threat a spavin in these days. He was catch-as-catch-can, an' he'd tackle anything fr'm pneumony iv th' lungs to premachure baldness.
"He'd niver heerd iv mickrobes, an'

nayther did I till a few years ago, whin I was tol' they was a kind iv animals or bugs that crawled around in ye like spiders. I see pitchers iv thim in th' pa-apers with eyes like pooched eggs till I dhreamed wan night I was a hayloft full iv bats. Thin th' dock down th' sthreet set me r-ight. says th' mickrobes is a vigitable an' ivry man, is like a conservatory full iv millyons iv these potted plants. Some ar-re good f'r ye an' some ar-re bad. Whin th' chube roses an' geranyums is flourishin' an'liftin' their dainty petals to th' sun ye're healthy, but whin th' other flower gets th' best iv these nosegays 'tis time to call in a doctor, Th' doctor is a kind iv gardner f'r ye. 'Tis his business f'r to encourage th' good mickrobes, makin' two pansies grow where wan grew befure, an' to hoe out th' Canajeen thistle an' th'

milk weed. "Well, that sounds all r-right an' I sind f'r a doctor. 'Dock,' says I, 'me vilets ar-re thinnin' out an' I feel as though I was full iv sage brush," I say. "Th' dock puts a glass chube in me mouth an' says: 'Don't bite it.' "'D'ye think I'm a glass eater?' says I,talking through me teeth like a Kerry lawyer. 'What's it f'r?' I says.

" To take ye'er timprachoor," says he While I have th' chube in me mouth he jabs me thumb with a needle an' laves th' room. He comes back about th' time I'm r-ready to sthrangle an' removes th' chube.
"'How high does she spout?" says I.

"'Ninety-nine,' says he.
"'Good hivens,' says I, "Don't come
near me, dock, or ye'll be sunstruck,'

I savs. 'I've just examined ye'er blood, he to me chist an' begins listening'.

"Annything goin' on inside?' says I. Tis ye'er heart,' says he. "Glory be,' says I. 'What's th' matter with that ol' ingine?" says I.
"'I cud tell ye,' he says, 'but I'll have ar-re." to call in Dock Vinthricle, th' specyalist,' he says. 'I oughtn't be lookin' at ye'er heart at all,' he says. 'I niver larned below th' chin, an' I'd be fired

be th' union if they knew I was wur-rukin' on th' heart,' he says. "So he sinds f'r Dock Vinthrickle an' th' dock climbs me chist and listens, an' then he says: 'They'se something th' matter with his lungs, too,' he says. 'At times they're full iv air an' again,' he says, 'they ain't,' he says. 'Sind f'r Bellows,' he says.

"Bellows comes an' pounds me as though I was a roof he was shinglin', sinds f'r Dock Laporatteny. sticks his finger into me as far as th' knuckle.
"'That's O'Hannigan's point,' he

'I don't see it,' says I. 'O'Hannigan must have had a fine since iv humor."
"'Did it hurt?' says he.
"'Not,' says I, 'as much as though
ye'd used an awl,' says I, 'or a chise!,'
I says 'but' I says I', 'da tichle.'

says, 'but,' I says, 'it did tickle,' I savs. "He shakes his head an' goes out tv th' room with the others, an' they talk it over at tin dollars a minyit while I'm layin' there at two dollars a day

-docked. Whin they come back, wan iv them says: 'This here is a mos' in-threstin' case an' we must have th' whole class take a look into it,' he says. It means me, Hinnissy. 'Dock,' says, 'ye will remove its brain. Vinthricle, ye will have its heart, an' Bellows, ye will take its lungs. As f'r



Six o'clock is closing hour here every night, summer and winter. Early closing is a good thing for all concerned—the buyer, the merchant, and the clerk. Help the movement by shopping early.

CHILDREN'S **BONNETS**

Mothers are always on the lookout for comfortable things for their little ones. When we go buying we also are on the watch for nice, serviceable things for the little tots. We want to buy just what mothers would fancy, and we have here the very things. The reguar selling prices (which were low in the first place) have been changed to make a clearance of a few small lots.

Children's Pique Sunbonnets, were 50c each, selling now at 40c Your choice of a Table of Flowers, were 50c to \$1 50 each, now 10c each.

Real elegance in Panne Silks, which are all the go for hat trimmings, Persian patterns, three colors, selling per yard......\$1 25 Superb Louisine Silks, style for hat trimmings and waists, Persian patterns, seven rich colorings in this line; guaranteed to wash; see tested samples.

Our Midsummer Linen Sale Is Enabling Customers to Secure the Best There Is for the Least Money.

Black Dress Goods Bargains

For a fashionable Skirt there is nothing to equal Black Silk Figured Poplins. We have a bargain for you in this class of goods—that's if you come quick enough. When the fall season comes heavier goods will be in demand, which is why we are offering these summer weights at special prices to clear. They are all new (this season's) and worth the old price to a cent. This is your chance to buy an elegant thing for little money. Come early and secure a length.

Lot 1-The regular price was \$1 50 per yard; your choice of any of the many choice patterns in this lot at .. \$1 00 Lot 3-A beautiful assortment of patterns here, and at \$2 50 per yard were special value. The price now is \$1 50

Colored Dress Goods Bargains

Lots of people wait for this time to secure good material for a dress at a low price. Perhaps more have waited than we can supply-sometimes it happens that way-so come along early. The choicest patterns always go first.

Fancy Checks in small patterns, good colorings that sold at 75c yard; also some good plaids for skirts, that sold at \$1 25 yard; Blue Coverts that sold at 75c yard; and Black and White Plaids that sold at \$1 00 yard. Your choice of the lot now at Wool Delaines, in grounds of cream, pale blue and navy, with lovely patterns; goods that sold at 50c yard,

The above are wonderful bargains, and are in addition to those offering on remnants, which so many have taken advantage of.

clearing now at 25c

149, 151 and 153 DUNDAS STREET.

foolish predecessors,' says he, 'niver got on to th' dangers iv th' vermiform appendix,' he says. 'I have no doubt that that's what kilt Methusalem,' he

says. "So they mark out their wurruk on me with a piece iv red chalk, an 'if I get well I'll look like a rag carpet. Sometimes they lave things in ye, Hinnissy. I knowed a man wanst, Moriarty was his name. Tim Moriarty, an' he had to be hemstitched because they was goin' to be a ball game that day, an' they locked up in him two sponges, a saw, an ice pick, a goold watch an' a pair of curlin' irons, belonging to wan iv th' nurses. He tol' me he didn't feel well, but he didn't think anything iv it till he noticed that he jingled whin he walked.
"That's what they do with ye now-

adays, Hinnissy. Ivry time I go into Dock Cassidy's office he gives me a look that makes me wish I'd wore a suit of chain armor. His eyes seem to say: 'Can I come in?' Between th' Christyan Scientists an' him 'tis a question whether ye want to be threated like a loonytic or like a can

presarved vigitibles.
"Father Kelly says th' styles iv medicine changes like th' styles iv hats. When he was a boy they give ye quinine f'r whativer ailed ye, an' w they give ye strychnine, an' nex' year they'll be givin' ye proosic acid, maybe. He says they're findin' new things th' matter with ye ivry day, an' ole things that have to be taken out, ontil th' time is comin' whin not more than half iv us'll be rale an' th' rest'll

be rubber.

"He says they ought to enforce th' law iv assault with a deadly weepin again th' doctors. He says that if they knew less about pizen an' more 'Ye're full iv weeds,' he says. Be about gruel an' opened fewer patients that time I'm scared to death, an' I an' more windows they'd not be so say a few prayers whin he fixes a hose many Christyan Scientists. He says to me chist an' begins listening'. th' difference between Christyan Scientists an' doctors is that Christyan Scientists thinks they're no such thing as disease, an' doctors thinks there ain't anything else. An' there ye

> "What d'ye think about it?" asked Mr. Hennessy.
> "I think," said Mr. Dooley, "that if the Christyan Scientists had some science an' th' doctors more Christyanity It wudden't make anny diff'rence which ye called in-if ye had a good nurse.'

LINEN LASTS LONGER! LINEN LASTS LONGER! In soaking and washing clothes use HUDSON'S SOAP. Saves rubbing Does not rot the linen. 21-bk-eod

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Feather and down pillows and cushions from 50 cents each; the cheapest place in London. We manufacture our own mattresses and feather pillows at our own factory. Iron and brass bed-Sens, bed and mattress cleaning factory, 593 Richmond street north. Tele-

Twenty-Seven Past Express Trains. The above is the number of fast

same as by inferior lines. me, he says. 'Tis sthrange how our annoyance.

SUBTERRANEAN RIVER

From Many Points.

Nearly every visitor who comes to Orangeville, Ind., has pointed out to him one of the chief points of interest in Orange county-the place where Lost River makes its appearance, after a long course under the earth. The town is perched picturesquely on the rocks above this natural wonder. The pool has the appearance of an immense spring, and the waters boil and swirl up from the unknown depths. The water is clear and pure, having passed through nature's filters of sand and gravel. Through the summer the water is as cold as that drawn from a deep well: in the winter the temperature seems warmer, as the pool has never been known to freeze over. Boats have been rowed over the bubbling surface, while soundings were made with heavy pieces of iron and lead, and 500 feet of rope has been played out and failed to reach the bottom.

Half a mile above this point is place known as the gulf, where the waters rise in a deep funnel-like valley, and flow above the surface in a serpentine course for about 50 yards. Then the river rushes into a cavity and hides under the rocks again. It was believed that these were the same waters that reappear at Orangeville, but sawdust and oats have been thrown on the water at the gulf and failed to appear at the pool far below.

There is operated a queer device for drawing water from the big pool. The device consists of two wires running over a drum, which is turned by a crank. The wires run on pulleys to the pool, where they are anchored by heavy weights in the water. The rising and falling of the pool does not in-terfere with the operations of the contrivance. A large tin bucket is fastened to one of the wires. It rolls down the incline until it strikes the water when it turns over and sinks beneath the surface. The operator of the device feels the jerk, reverses the crank and the bucket speedily returns, filled to the brim with cool, sparkling water.

LIVELY LIZARD LEADS TO A GOLD MINE!

Despondent Prospectors Made a Rich Strike When They Least Expected It.

A few days ago a report reached Phoenix, Arizona, of a great find of gold made in the hills west of the old steads; children's cots, at Hunt & Wm. Edgerton, two New York prospectors. The peculiar particulars of the discovery have just been received. Johnson and Edgerton had been prospecting for nearly a month, had found no trace of gold ore and were about ready to give up in despair.

One morning last week they sat untrains on the New York Central, in-cluding the Empire State Express, be-and smoked in silence, neither caring tween Buffalo and New York. The fare to discuss their hard luck. A long by all trains except the latter is the swift, one of those lizards of the decert, which move like lightning around The New York Central lands you in the trees, bushes and rocks, dropped the heart of the city; no transfer; no from a limb above and alighted on annoyance.

moody reverie with a start in time to see the swift dart into a hole near by. "By Jove, that's a big fellow; I want him," said Johnson, and with his pick Indiana Has a Stream Which Attracts Men he began to open up the hole in the ground. In a half dozen blows he made a cavity a foot deep, while his companion looked on. Suddenly Edgerton leaped to his feet. "Wait a minute," he called, and Johnson's pick poised in midaid. Edgerton reached into the cavity and drew out a small piece of

> other and a dozen large pieces followed, some with small nuggets as large as pin heads, and all of them full of the free gold in beads and wire. The young men danced for joy For three days they worked steadily and uncovered two feet of a vein, about 6 inches across and 12 inches wide. Yesterday they sent some of the rock to Phoenix, and it is assayed at nearly \$1,200 a ton. They have already taken out over a ton, and from the lay of the land find it is part of a ledge

extending for half a mile down the

valley. They have refused \$40,000 for their find, and have taken up nearly

stone, speckled with bits of gold. An-

all the mountain in claims. A Red Hot Season.

During the hot summer season the blood gets over heated, the drain on the system is severe and the appetite is often lost. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies and invigorates the blood. tones up the system, and restores lost

appetite.

A German physician, Dr. Brubacher, declares that 72.5 per cent of dyspeptics have unsound teeth. THE CRICK IN THE BACK .- "One THE CRICK IN THE BACK.—"One touch of nature makes the whole world kin," sings the poet. But what about the touch of rheumatism and lumbago, which is so common now? There is no poetry in that touch, for it renders life miserable. Yet, how delightful is the sense of relief when an application of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil drives pain away. There is nothing equals it.

Binder Twine

We Have Three Qualities:

Pure Manila, 650 feet per pound. Manila, 600 feet per pound. Standard, 500 feet per pound. We have a reputation for selling "THE BEST" in Binder Twine as in everything else.

A. Westman, 111 DUNDAS STREET.

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Good for Baby. - Good for Baby's Clothes