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The Old World.

British Courts Stop the "Missing Word" Craze.

The Gorgeous and Costly Trousseau of Princess Marie.

Four Beautiful Slaves Murdered in the Turkish Sultan's Harem.

Prince George and Princess May—Gunning Accident to One of the Rothschilds—The American Dollar in Jeopardy.

[Latest Special Cablegrams.]

LONDON, Dec. 19.—It would be interesting to know to what lengths the "missing word" craze would have gone had it been permitted unrestricted development. The law stepped in last week and a police magistrate pronounced the competitions illegal. The publishers who managed the great popular gambling schemes were only too glad to obey without appealing to a higher authority. In one office alone wagers were being sent in at the rate of $175,000 per week, and 550 girls had been employed to open letters and count and sort coupons. The proprietor of that paper naturally declares that he is glad to have the competitions stopped. The law has, however, put him in a serious dilemma. He asked permission to finish the competitions actually begun, including the distribution of the previous week's fund of $125,000 to the winners in sums of $85 each. The Government forbade it, and ordered that all the money be deposited in the Bank of England, pending decision whether it shall be forfeited to the crown under the Lotteries Act. It is impossible to restore the money to the original competitors, because all but the winning coupons have been destroyed. More than $300,000 now awaits disposal. The newspapers suggest the founding of "missing word" charities of one sort or another as a memorial of the national folly.

A MAGNIFICENT TROUSSEAU.

Princess Marie of Edinburgh, who is to be married next month to the Crown Prince of Roumania, has had the greater part of her trousseau made in London. The wedding dress is of the richest white peau de soie, embroidered in pearls, crystals and silver. The design is open and trailing, forming festoons round the hem on the front of the skirt. This embroidery is carried up in two strands, graduated to a point at the waist. Three tiny bouquets of orange blossoms are mixed with embroidery near the foot, and two larger bouquets are placed where the train and underskirt meet and form a point from which starts a narrow corden of the same blossoms continued all round the bottom of the train. On the low empire bodice a deep band of the embroidery crosses the waist at the back and divides into three separate pieces below the bust to trim the front. The sleeves and folds round the decolletage are of white mirror velvet and white satin ribbon. A sash, tied in a small bow at the side, holds the bride's bouquet and hangs in long ends to the hem.

The traveling gown is of lavender gray cloth, embroidered round the hem in white and gray silks. This is continued up each side in bolder design, tapering to a point as it reaches the waist. A white cloth, worked over in stars of white and gray silk, is used for a yoke, back and front, and for the deep cuffs, meeting the sleeves of the gray cloth full to the elbow. A little toque to correspond will be worn with this gown.

The costume in which the bride will make her public entrance to Bucharest, the capital of her future kingdom, is made of sap-green velvet, shaded to gold, with a perfectly plain skirt. The bodice is draped into a deep empire band of the richest passementerie, wrought in gold and shaded silks. This embroidery outlines the cuffs and is continued a little way up the sleeves in pointed form. The cloak is velvet, shaded from heliotrope to fawn, and it reaches the very end of the gown. The back is gathered to form the necessary fulness and it is lined throughout with white fox fur. The collar is Tudor and the mantle can be worn equally well open or shut. The toque is composed of velvet to match the cloak, with a crown of gold and jeweled embroidery and upright ears of the velvet, with a higher central one of embroidery matching the crown. A muff of white fox fur will be carried.

The dinner dress, exquisitely embroidered in pearls and pink rosebuds, is made in Louis Quinze style, the bodice cut square, with a narrow edge of pale blue velvet at the top of the corsage and a folded sash of the same pale shade of velvet. An opera cloak is of pale fawn silky camel's hair cloth, with collar and ruffles of pink velvet and a long boa of white fox fur.

There are a number of deshabilles, an especially tasteful one being of the palest heliotrope silk, trimmed with cascades of Flanders lace. A dressing gown is made of white corded voile, with cords of white silk precisely like the garb of a Capuchin monk. One of the afternoon dresses is made in bronze green velvet, with a deep empire belt of rich gold passementerie. All the petticoats are in delicate shades of blue, pink and white silk, and exquisitely trimmed with flounces of black lace or flounces of white silk chiffon. Many of the shoes and stocking for Princess Marie's trousseau have been ordered from Paris to match the various evening gowns with which they are to be worn; but plainer and more serviceable chaussures have been supplied by a London house. Of these the strongest boots are of calf, with thick soles and pointed toes. The kid and patent leathers are of lighter make. All the boots are brogued—that is to say, ornamented with a pattern carried out in punched-out little holes. The patent leather riding boots are cut straight at the top, and all boots and shoes have pointed narrow toes. Walking shoes of black and brown leather are made with four straps across the instep. The Princess chose only the plainest of evening shoes. The only embroidery appears on a set of black and bronze slippers which have the toes finely worked in steel beads and are finished off by a bow and small steel ornament. On the other shoes a tiny slant-shaped buckle is the only decoration. Some black satin shoes show a new and very pretty style of finish, consisting of a Egyptian rosette of pale pink satin in the center, with tiny shells of black satin, edged with pale pink, green, blue, and yellow at each side. This runs across the front binding, and is scarcely more than half an inch in depth.

ANOTHER "INTERESTING EVENT."

The Evening news gently observes: "The forthcoming marriage of Lord Terence Blackwood to Miss Florence Davis, of New York, though in no sense a marriage for convenience, will be useful to the house of Dufferin from a money point of view. Never very rich, Lord Dufferin has always felt it his duty to devote the last farthing of his diplomatic salary and allowances to the purpose for which they were granted, those of representation, and though the offices which he has held have been very lucrative, such as the Viceroyalty of India and Canada, and the ambassadorships at Constantinople, St. Petersburg and Rome, he has saved nothing. He is a grand seigneur in his ways, and though he receives £10,000 a year with allowances as ambassador to France, it is not likely that he can put by any of this. He has an estate in Ireland, but, as in the case of most of the great landowners of that island, he is land poor. Lord Dufferin's experience is not exceptional in the British diplomatic service. Lord Augustur Loftus was a bankrupt. Earl Granville and Earl Lytton left their families in very straitened circumstances. The rich dowry of Miss Florence Davis will not under such circumstances come amiss to Lord Alackwood."

NEWSBOYS IN TROUBLE.

Two newsboys who cried "Dying confession of Mrs. Maybrick" on the streets last week, have been committed for obtaining money by false pretenses. Their explanation that they mistook condition for confession in the head lines availed them nothing.

THE FUTURE KING AND QUEEN OF BRITAIN.

A royal courtship has its drawbacks, even when it is a case of true love. So Prince George, the Duke of York, has found it in the past few weeks. There is no longer any concealment of the court he is paying to the fiancee of his dead brother. His attentions to the Princess May have been so constant of late that there is really reason for believing that there is genuine affection in the match, which will be announced as soon as the anniversary of Clarence's death has passed. For some weeks Prince George was an almost daily passenger to Mortlake station, on the Southwestern Railway, which is the nearest point to his sweetheart's home. At first he was not recognized by common folk, and so did not suffer from the vulgar curiosity of the mob. He became known after a while, however, and the knowing smiles of the country folk became more than his princely equanimity could face. He stopped his visits, but gained his point in another way.

It was arranged that he and the princess should visit the same place together, and thus they have been much in each other's company at Windsor, Sandringham, and elsewhere. The Queen and Prince and Princess of Wales are said to be highly delighted over the coincidence of natural affection and reasons of state. Certain private communications have recently passed between the royal family and Mr. Gladstone, as the result of which it is said the Premier will ask Parliament for a special grant for the future King and Queen of Britain.

POISONED IN THE HAREM.

Four beautiful odalisques, or female slaves, were recently presented by the Khedive of Egypt to the Sultan of Turkey and placed in the imperial harem. The odalisques appear to have had a captivating influence on the Sultan, who paid them so much attention as to excite the jealousy of the other women. The four beautiful slaves were found murdered in their beds a few days ago, having fallen victims to poison. The Sultan is said to have been deeply enraged when he heard of the fate of his favorites, and to have ordered a rigid investigation and the severe punishment of the guilty. Three eunuchs, who had access to the apartments of the victims, have been arrested on suspicion of being the persons who actually administered the poison, and at last accounts were being subjected to torture in order to compel them to make a full confession. Suspicion of having instigated the crime rests chiefly on one of the concubines, who, until the arrival of the odalisques, almost monopolized the Sultan's affections. In the recent temper of his majesty it is doubtful whether even she would escape the bowstring or the Bosphorus, should sufficient proof of her guilt be adduced.

THE FIRST MAP OF AMERICA.

It is officially announced that the Queen, at the request of the Government at Washington, has decided to loan for exhibition at the Chicago Fair, Leonardo da Vinci's original drawing of the first map of America, now in the Queen's collection at Windsor Castle. The officials of the British Museum have agreed to permit the copying of any documents bearing on the early history of America for exhibition at Chicago.

CANADIAN RAILROADS.

The war on the Canadian railroads by the American newspapers is exciting no little anxiety here among the stockholders and others interested in those roads, who feel that the loss of American traffic would be a serious blow to their interests.

ALMOST A FATAL ACCIDENT.

A Paris dispatch says: "While Alphose De Rothschild was hunting near the Ferriere in Allier, Sunday, his companion's gun went off accidentally and the ball cut a furrow in his right cheek just below the eye. The surgeon who dressed the wound says there is no immediate danger.

HEAVY HAUL OF JEWELS.

Burglars have made a rich haul of jewels from Leigh Court, near Bristol, the seat of Sir Cecil Miles, baronet. Lady Miles had left jewels to the value of £35,000 in a safe in her bedroom. While the family were dining Sunday robbers entered the mansion unobserved, obtained access to the bedroom and ransacked the safe.

THE AMERICAN DOLLAR IN JEOPARDY.

The daily News says, in commenting upon the adjournment of the Brussels conference: The American dollar is in jeopardy on account of the natural competition for business on a gold basis. It seems likely enough that the good intentions of the American Treasury will not suffice to save the silver dollar from depreciation.

THE FIRE RECORD.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Dec. 17.—Fire this morning destroyed the Cincinnati lead pipe and shot lead works. Loss, $70,000.

WATERTOWN, Dec. 17.—The total loss by the big Carthage fire last night foots up about $50,000. Insurance $14,500.

The Plot That Failed.

VALPARISO, Dec. 17.—Among the personages doomed to death, had the plotters been successful were: President Montt, Isadore Errazuric, Geo. Korner, Carlos Walker, Martinez, Archbishop Cazenovia and others. Everything is quiet now throughout the Republic, and every revolutionary idea, it is thought, has been killed, for the time being at all events.

Late Canadian News

A Track-Walker Cut to Pieces at Niagara—An Amherstburg Prisoner Starving Himself to Death.

The Toronto evening papers announce that a one-cent annexation daily will be issued Monday.

The charge brought against the Toronto medical student Large, of performing a criminal operation, was dismissed on Saturday by County Judge MacDougall.

Edward Farrell, of Milwaukee, while walking along the track at Niagara Falls, Ont., was struck by an out-bound freight Friday night and cut to pieces. Farrell was 38 years old and unmarried.

The centennial of Freemasonry in Upper Canada was celebrated Sunday morning in Toronto by a service at the Metropolitan Church. About 500 Masons attended Rev. W. F. Wilson preached the sermon.

The Tavistock new brick Presbyterian Church was opened on Sunday. The Rev. Mr. McKay, of Parkdale, preached morning and evening, and Rev. Mr. Leitch, of Stratford, in the afternoon. The collections amounted to $168.

Last summer sparks from an engine on the Michigan Central Railway did considerable damage to the crops of John Hendley on his farm in Sandwich East. Hendley sued the company for damages, and on Friday got a verdict for $200.

Anderson Veney, the Amherstburg man charged with killing his wife, has taken another fasting streak and has eaten but very little in the past week. He has wasted away until he is nothing but a skeleton, and the jail officials think he is going crazy.

Jack Bartram, who was accused of murdering old John Heslop, of Ancaster, was sentenced to eighteen months in the Central Prison on Saturday for cattle stealing, but was considered unfit for work on account of having a very bad eye. A successful operation was, however, performed on the eye.

A case of suspected suicide occurred on Friday at Pefferlaw, a village about nine miles from Cannington. Annie Johnston, daughter of Mr. George Johnston, postmaster, is missing. Her shawl was found on some bushes and her hat floating in the river near Lake Simcoe. She appears to have walked out on the ice to the open water.

A few weeks ago an agent of the Port Arthur, Duluth and Western Railway contracted with about 50 Hamilton men to go to Port Arthur, and guaranteed steady work for two years at $1 75 per day. One of the men arrived back Saturday and the others have started to walk home, having no money to pay fare. The company charges such exorbitant prices for board and necessaries that they have little or nothing coming to them on pay day.

Strewn With Wreckage!

Heavy Gales Sweep the Scottish Coast.

Several Vessels Stranded, But No Loss of Life Reported.

The Irish Home Rule Bill Under Discussion—A Spanish Steamer Sunk—Cheap Money.

The Home Rule Bill.

LONDON, Dec. 18.—The Cabinet was discussing Gladstone's bill for Irish home rule on Saturday. Absolute secrecy regarding its provisions is maintained.

Steamer Sunk.

LONDON, Dec. 18.—The American ship Mary L. Stone, from Shanghai, via Manilla, for New York, while entering Manilla Bay on the night of Dec. 7 collided with a Spanish steamer. The latter vessel was so badly damaged that she soon sank. It is supposed several passengers were drowned.

Scotland's Coast Strewn with Wreckage.

LONDON, Dec. 18.—A heavy gale swept the southeast coast of Scotland to-day. Several coasting schooners were stranded in the early hours and the crews were taken off in lifeboats. The shore is strewn with wreckage, but as yet no loss of life has been reported.

Cheap Money.

LONDON, Dec. 18.—The condition of the money market manifested during the week past is almost unprecedented at this time of the year. Discount rates for three-months bills were the lowest quoted at any time in December since 1876. The week's final discount quotations were 1⅜ for three months and 1 for short. Bankers find difficulty in employing money. Canadian securities shared in the almost general relapse.

TOOK THE TABERNACLE.

Talmage's Place of Worship in the Hands of the Bailiff.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 18.—By virtue of an execution by Judge Bartlett, Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's tabernacle has been seized by the sheriff to satisfy a judgment of $1,104 88, obtained on behalf of Alfred Tonga, a painter, who painted the church after the fire in 1889 and has not been paid. An officer is in charge of the seized property.

An Ocean Race.

NEW YORK, Dec. 18.—The steamers City of Paris and the Etruria started at 2 p.m. Saturday for a race across the ocean.

McGuire Electrocuted.

SING SING, N. Y., Dec. 19.—McGuire was executed at 4:18 this morning. The prisoner slept well last night and showed no signs of breaking down this morning. The unfortunate man seemed to be fully resigned to his fate. He confessed his guilt and assumed full responsibility for the murder of Mrs. Gregory, and went to his doom a penitent man. McGuire's execution was declared to be the most successful one that was ever held in Sing Sing Prison, nor has any other execution been finished so rapidly as this one.

Blown to Bits!

A Terrific Explosion at the G. T. R. Roundhouse.

Locomotive No. 887 Reduced to a Shapeless Mass of Scrap Iron.

Buildings All Over the City Shaken—The South Wall of the Roundhouse Blown In—The Locomotive a Complete Wreck—A Couple of Men Injured—Effects of the Explosion.

Crash! and every building in London shook.

It was a few minutes after 9 o'clock when it happened. There was a deafening report, and churches and stores and houses seemed for an instant to totter on their foundations. People in all parts of the city ran out bewildered. The wildest rumors were circulated. A crowd of several hundred collected in a few minutes' time near the corner of Richmond and Dundas streets. Some said it was an attempt to blow up a safe; others that a gunpowder storehouse had ignited; others again that the comet had struck the earth at last, while a few maintained that it was only a barrel of beer bursting in a saloon cellar. By-and-bye it became definitely known that the explosion of a locomotive at the G. T. R. roundhouse was the cause, and an immense crowd flocked to the scene, at the Waterloo street crossing of the railroad.

Sure enough, a huge mass of broken metal lying on the Bathurst street track just south of the roundhouse told the tale. It was the remains of freight engine No. 887, one of the old Rhode Island engines which had been refitted and was just out from the shops two weeks. The effects were disastrous enough, but that no one was killed outright was a miracle. Had it been any other night a frightful fatality would have been unavoidable, as a large force of men would have been working on the spot. The south wall of the round house, adjacent to the locomotive, was blown in for 50 feet, making a huge gap in the big building. Two portions of the engine dome, weighing about 200 pounds each, were carried 200 yards beyond and crashed, one through the side and the other through the roof, of the G. T. R. freight sheds. The locomotive itself was unrecognizable; it was blown to atoms, knocked to pieces and smashed to smithereens. Hardly a piece was left whole. The throttle struck No. 775, a little in advance, and penetrated the cab roof, doing considerable injury. Another piece of flying metal made a large hole in the tender of No. 699, and two or three other locomotives in the vicinity of No. 887 were more or less damaged. Several of its tubes were carried as far as Wellington street. The explosion dug a big hole in the ground underneath.

Wm. Campbell, one of the cleaners at the roundhouse, was severely hurt about the head, body and legs by flying debris. His wounds were dressed and he was conveyed to his home on Colborne street. Michael Connor, the stationary engineer, who was standing just inside the walls, had a wonderful escape. He was hurt, but not dangerously. They were the only ones hurt to any extent, marvelous to relate. The north side of the Shedden Company's stable and wagon sheds on the corner of Bathurst and Waterloo streets, just across the road, is bent back several feet, though nothing collapsed. Mr. J. B. Tydd, who lives next door, was struck by a piece of glass and his head was cut open. Every window in the house but one was shattered. Next to him lives Mr. George Gall, foreman of the Shedden Company. A 70-pound chunk of boiler plate went through the side of his house, a part of it penetrating three partitions. Plaster was torn off and glass broken. Two pieces of iron castings struck the door of John Crawford's residence, 307 Horton street. Glass was broken in every house in the vicinity of the explosion. Not a whole pane was left in the roundhouse or in John Elliott & Co.'s works across the street. The vibrations were so powerful that a plate glass window in John R. Shuttleworth's wholesale house in the Market Lane, another in J. C. Trebilcock's grocery store, 224 Dundas street, and the front windows of Mrs. Ryan's store, 278 Dundas street, were smashed. The Grant House, McCormick Co's. factory and many other buildings have broken glass.

The loss will approximate to $15,000. The cost of the locomotive would be about $10,000, and the damage to other locomotives, the roundhouse building, the machinery, etc., would reach another $5,000 and probably more. The cause of the explosion was, of course, over-pressure of steam, and it is said to have been due to low water in the boiler. It is the duty of one of the turners to attend to the locomotives when the engineer is off duty, as he was on this occasion, and the former had visited No. 887 just fifteen minutes before the accident. A gang of men were put immediately to work repairing the roundhouse.

A REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE.

Mr. Wm. Evans, G. T. R. switch foreman, and family had a startling experience. A red-hot piece of iron weighing about 60 pounds came crashing through the roof of his house at 295 Simcoe street. It broke and a small portion dropped into a bedroom where the children were sleeping and set fire to the bed clothes. The larger part, however, entered the pantry unknown to the inmates of the house. When they opened the door some time afterwards they were startled to find it there still red with the heat.

Holder of Millions Missing.

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—Edward P. Chamberlain is missing. He is a southerner about 45 years old and is trustee of the estates of John M. George, who left property worth over $1,000,000, and George Hardey, who left a fortune of $500,000. Mr. Chamberlain is known to have speculated in grain and to have lost considerable money.

One Cause of the Exodus.

MONTREAL, Dec. 17.—A writer in the Canadien says that the great cause of emigration to the United States is the deception of the Government, which, after bleeding the people for the purchase and development of the Northwest, has now rendered it impossible for the inhabitants of Quebec to secure any help towards settling in the Northwest, which is filled with foreigners.

LAID IN THE GRAVE.

Funeral of the Late Rev. George Boyd.

Impressive Services in the Church—Hundreds View the Remains—Addresses by Dr. Carman and Dr. Antliff.

Many tearful eyes and sorrowful hearts among the immense throng of people at Queen's Avenue Church Saturday afternoon paid silent tributes to the memory of the late Rev. George Boyd. The funeral service was most impressive. The remains were removed at 1:30 p.m. from the house to the church, and the casket placed on the platform in front in order that all might see the familiar form before it was laid in the grave. There were no flowers on the coffin, in accordance with the wish of the family. Clergymen of all denominations in the city, and many Methodist ministers from all parts of the west, were present. The edifice was packed to the doors.

Rev. Dr. Sanderson, in a few brief words full of deep emotion, gave out the hymn "Rock of Ages," which was sung with rare pathos by the congregation. "Forever With the Lord" was given by the choir. Rev. J. R. Gundy followed with prayer.

Rev. R. Aylward, president of the Ministerial Association, read the first lesson, and Rev. Wm. Quance, of Doncaster, the second.

Rev. Dr. Carman, of Belleville, superintendent of the Methodist Church in Canada, spoke words of consolation, and dwelt upon God as the God of comfort. The deceased he alluded to as a man of Paul-like character. "Magnify Christ! said that mouth when it spoke; Don't praise me. Do not praise the man; do not exalt the man; but magnify Christ. No flowers. No parade! None of the paraphernalia of death! Right up, right up, triumphant! And his failing hand pointed clear as a church spire to the sky beyond."

Rev. Dr. Antliff, of the Dundas Street Center Methodist Church, spoke from "Know ye not a great man has fallen in Israel to-day," and paid a most affectionate and eloquent tribute to the departed. "He was a man of honest heart, of upright life, a man of strong will and yet of a kindly nature—a man who knew nothing of making policy subservient to principle. He was a man like his great countryman, John Knox, who never feared the face of a man. My own heart is strangely moved to-day. I came as he did to this city—a stranger. He met me at the station last June with a warm hand, accompanied me to my home and bid me Godspeed in my work as one of his friends and fellow-laborers." The speaker told of a touching conversation he had with Rev. Mr. Boyd on Tuesday. I spoke of the number he had brought to Christ, and the dying man replied, 'Extol not the dead, but exalt the Saviour.' London is poorer to-day because that voice is silent, but heaven is richer. It must have been with a struggle that he left his wife and dear children, and with an equal struggle I think he left the work of Christ on earth, for with him preaching Christ was a passion. The only time I heard he regretted going was on account of leaving his work; he thought there was more work for him to do. He worked too hard while he was here. When I heard him speak, throwing his head with such nervous energy into every sentence and putting his whole heart into every exhortation, I felt there is a man that is in earnest, there is a man that lives for eternity. We exalt the Christ that George Boyd preached; may we follow him as he followed the Christ. As I sat in the sick-room, the dying man the calmest of all, I thought of Wesley's words, 'Our people die well.' My hope is, that when you and I come to die we may have the same visions of glory that he did, and that the fellowship that some of us thought so much of on earth may be renewed in heaven."

An intermission was allowed, during which the immense crowd filed through the church viewing the remains. This occupied fully twenty minutes. Dr. Antliff then gave out the last hymn which Mr. Boyd had sung before he died:

Saviour, more than life to me,
I am clinging, clinging close to thee;
Let thy precious blood applied,
Keep me ever, ever, near thy side.

The casket was removed to the hearse, the pallbearers being Rev. Messrs. Walter Rigsby, C. E. McIntyre, S. McVittie, Joseph Philp, J. W. Annis (Chatham) and G. J. Kerr (Thorndale). The officials of the church, among whom were S. McBride, A. S. Abbott, Mayor Spencer, R. J. C. Dawson, L. H. Ingram, George Robertson, J. Frith Jeffers, George T. Mann, J. H. Chapman, Ald. Hannah, W. Gurd and H. Abbott, together with the clergy, walked on foot through Richmond and Dundas streets. The cortege was very large. The final services at Mt. Pleasant Cemetery were conducted by Rev. W. McDonagh, of Exeter, and Rev. H. Crews, of Silloam.

NEW TEACHERS.

Successful Students at the London and Strathroy Schools.

The model school examiners, Inspectors Carson, Dearness, Johnson and May, gave their decisions on Saturday. The names appearing below are in order of teaching merit:

LONDON.

Lucy Chittick, J. W. C. Plewes, Jenni Walton and G. F. Seaborne, equal; Edith McNechan, Lizzie Kilbourne and N. R. Gray, equal; Ina McPherson and Lizzie Williams, equal; Minnie L. Laidlaw and Martha Smibert, equal; Katie Copeland, Jessy McClary, Annie Adcock, Emma Turner, Emma Ince, Walter Finch, Willamina Doble, Mary F. O'Brien, Jessie M. M. Smith, Jas. A. Caven, Hattie McGeoch and Clark Warren, equal; Wm. J. Stewart, John McWilliam, Laura Thompson, Margaret C. Bailey, Alma Robson—28.

STRATHROY.

Mary C. McLean, George Jackson and Ed. S. Stephenson, equal; H. B. McMillan, Maud Robertson, Hattie Cowan and Wm. Wallis, equal; Mary Currie and H. D. Borley, equal; May L. Smith, Jessie Zavitz, Tena Dewar and Lewis Clark, equal; Mary Stephenson, Maggie Smith, P. J. Hickey and R. B. C. Thomson, equal; Lettie Cornell, W. G. Robinson and Jennie C. Campbell, equal; A. E. Morgan and W. M. McIntyre, equal; Agnes Laughton, Mary Heake, R. Anderson and D. McLachlin, equal; Walter Scott, Frank L. Letts, G. A. Ross—29.

For CHRISTMAS

We have just received a very choice assortment of Novelties, suitable for Christmas gifts, comprising

Manicure Sets, Odor Cases, Plate Mirrors, Brush and Comb Cases, French and English Perfumes, etc.

CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE,
CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS,
256 DUNDAS STREET

ELECTRIC RAILWAY BARGAIN.

The Sixty-Hour Week for the Employes Must Be Safeguarded.

To the Editor of the ADVERTISER:

I see by your report of the proceedings of No. 1 committee, re street railway agreement, that the clause relating to the number of hours the employes of the road shall work, reads that no employe shall be required to work more than 60 hours per week, fair week and statutory holidays excepted. Now, Mr. Editor, this word "required" is a breach so wide as to allow a whole herd of elephants to pass through it. In fact, in my estimation, it destroys the use of any agreement in regard to the matter. What the Trades Council asked for was that a limit should be set to the number of hours the men should work, and that was 60 per week. If, as the present clause reads, the company wants a man to work 70 hours, he can do so if he chooses. It is all very well to say that no man would be discharged who refused to work more than 60 hours, but I imagine if several of them were to work long hours whenever required the others would very soon have to do the same or let someone else have the job. Great care should be taken before the agreement is adopted to see that this clause is so worded as to allow of no loophole of escape from what it was intended to be, namely, a protection to the overworked employes of the road, and, as representatives of the working classes of the city, nothing short of this will be satisfactory to the Trades and Labor Council. On Saturday evening, in conversation with a number of the representative workers of the city, I found there was only one opinion in regard to this question, and that was, that the clause was of no practical value as it now stands. What we asked for and what we expect is that no agreement shall be signed before it limits the hours to 60 per week. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, and unless we exercise a little of it just at present the employes of the road will get all shell and the company all kernel, but I think the workingmen of London are long-headed enough to watch proceedings in this case. The Trades Council have taken up this question on behalf of a class of men who are unorganized and cannot plead for themselves, and surely a company who numbers among its directors and shareholders so many of the pillars of our Christian Churches will make no great opposition to the application of the Golden Rule. In a city that boasts of its organizations for the spreading of righteousness on earth, we can expect they will join hands with us and while sending the missionaries to the heathen of foreign lands they will cry Godspeed to those who are trying in a practical manner to make the lives of the humble and oppressed a little more enjoyable and happy. In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I am perfectly satisfied that the majority of the citizens are in favor of this measure, and I trust that the City Council will see that justice is done. I remain yours truly,

JOSEPH T. MARKS.
Secretary L. T. and L. C.

London, Dec. 19, 1892.

Steamship Arrivals.

	At	From
Dec. 16.		
Hiberian	Philadelphia	Glasgow
Dec. 17.	At	From
Oregon	Halifax	Liverpool
Wyoming	Queenston	New York
Aurania	Queenston	New York
Scandia	Southampton	New York

THE WISE WOMAN.

[Baltimore American.]

The wise woman doeth her shopping now and getteth great bargains. The foolish woman waiteth until the day before Christmas, getteth her toes stepped upon, and anger thereat taketh away half the pleasures of the glorious holiday.

Wun Lung.

This is the queer name of a Chinese laundryman in Hartford, but he has probably two lungs, like most of us. Some crying babies seem to have a dozen. Lungs should be sound, or the voice will have a weakly sound. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes strong lungs, drives the cough away, generates good blood, tones the nerves, builds up the human wreck and makes "another man" of him. Night sweats, blood-spitting, short breath, bronchitis, asthma, and all alarming forerunners of consumption, are positively cured by this unapproachable remedy. If taken in time, consumption itself can be baffled.

About Annexation.

When dyspepsia invades your system and bad blood occupies a stronghold in your body the way out of trouble is to annex a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, the best remedy for dyspepsia and bad blood, and the only one that cures to stay cured.

C.W.C. COTTAM'S WASHING COMPOUND

APPIN, Ont., Dec. 9, 1892.

Dear Sir,—I use Cottam's Washing Compound and find it superior to all others. I would not be without it if I could in any way procure it. As a labor-saving compound it has no equal. Yours truly,

MRS. J. N. MACFIE.

NOTE—The above unsolicited testimonial is a specimen of many we are constantly receiving. C. W. C. has never been advertised in that section and is making trade on simple merit.