

\$12. SUITS.

Semi-ready's sales of \$12 Suits so far this season are 25% ahead of last.

Such figures fairly shout satisfaction. Often, and often, customers tell us they never wore a \$12 suit in their lives until they tried ours.

There's a hint in that for you. We want to show men who now pay \$20 for their clothes several points where \$12 Semi-ready suits are ahead. The clothes themselves will do the convincing.

Tweeds—Serges—Flannels.
Prompt delivery. Money back.

Semi-ready

Sole London Agency, 146 Dundas St.

DEATH OF A NOTED DIVINE

Who Split the Presbyterian Church in United States.

Was a Potent Factor in the Secession Movement.

New Orleans, La., June 2.—The Rev. Dr. Benjamin Morgan Palmer, the best-known citizen in Louisiana, the head and front of the Presbyterian Church of the South, the Orator of Slavery and for over 40 years regarded the most eloquent clergyman in the South, died last week in his 54th year. He was run over and badly injured by a trolley car on May 13. The injury caused his death.

Dr. Palmer was of New England origin, his ancestors coming over in the Mayflower. His family moved to South Carolina, however, nearly a century ago, and he was born in Charleston in 1818. He studied at Amherst college, where he was the comrade and strong personal friend of Henry Ward Beecher. He returned to teach school in South Carolina, but went back again to college, graduating from the university of Georgia in 1838.

In 1841 he became a minister of the Presbyterian Church and had preached for more than 60 years. He officiated as minister first in Savannah, then in Charleston, and finally, in 1856, in New Orleans. He established the Presbyterian Review, Professorships in Princeton, Danville and other colleges, and the Chancellorship of the Southwestern Presbyterian University at Clarksville, Tenn., were offered to him. In 1845 he was called to New York, but declined the call.

On Thanksgiving Day, 1850, when the

SHE GAINED ELEVEN POUNDS

And Was Brought Back From Nervous Prostration to Health and Strength by Using

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

There is no faith cure about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. You do not need to imagine it is doing good. You can prove it by keeping a record of your weight. This food cure acts in a perfect natural way. In fact, it is nature's own cure, and is composed of the most powerful restoratives and invigorators that science has yet discovered.

Take the case of Mrs. West, as described in her letter below. She was pale, weak and run down in health. Her blood was thin and watery, and her nerves so starved and exhausted that she was prostrated. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cured her, and added new firm flesh to her body to the extent of eleven pounds. You will find her letter interesting.

Mrs. S. W. West, Drayton, Wellington county, Ont., writes: "About two years ago I got terribly run down, and finally became a victim of nervous prostration. I had no appetite, seemed to lose interest and ambition and could scarcely drag myself about. Hearing of good results from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, I used three boxes with great benefit. In a short time I gained eleven pounds, and as I was very thin when I began to use the remedy I was very proud of the increase of weight."

"Then the following spring I became rather poorly, and they again built me up, and gave me such a good appetite that I wanted to eat nearly half the time. I was so pleased with the cure the Nerve Food brought about that I recommended it to others, and they have told me of the benefits they obtained from this preparation. You may use this testimonial in order that others may learn of the good that is in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food." If you have been affected as Mrs. West has, if you are not feeling real strong and well, you will be surprised at the good that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will do for you. It puts color in the cheeks, rounds out angular and wasted forms, and brings new hopes, new confidence and new life to take the place of despondency, weakness and disease. 50 cents a box, six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

ANNIVERSARY OF RIDGEWAY FIGHT

How the Canadians Met the Fenian Invaders.

SIX TORONTO BOYS KILLED

Interesting Account of the Battle Which Occurred Thirty-Six Years Ago Today.

Thirty-six years ago today on the now historic battlefield of Ridgeway, Canadian boys gave evidence of the possession of the same dauntless spirit which has since been so nobly displayed on the South African veldt. Most of them were raw lads, totally unfamiliar with the conditions of warfare, and most of them had not heard a shot fired in anger, for not since the rebellion of '37, twenty-nine years before, had been witnessed the spectacle of bodies of armed men contending on Canadian soil. Though the success of the Canadian troops at Ridgeway was not as complete as could have been wished, their failure was not due to any lack of bravery on their part, and more than one brave lad laid down his life for his country, and now sleeps in the little cemetery at Ridgeway. The forces present were drawn from Toronto, Hamilton and the Niagara peninsula. But other parts of the province were equally ready to do their share in the defense of Canada's soil. London's contingent of citizen soldiery was hurried to the western border of the province, where attack was also anticipated, and many a local veteran can tell of the weeks spent at Sarnia, Windsor, Goderich or other places where the Fenians were expected to make a landing and where they would certainly have met with as hot a reception as was the case on the Niagara frontier.

A well-written article on the Fenian invasion appears in the Toronto Globe of Saturday last. It is from the pen of Mr. C. M. Sinclair, who is well known throughout Ontario through his contributions to various magazines and periodicals. The article traces the movements of the Fenian army from the time of its mobilization in Buffalo, a well-equipped force of 2,000 men or more, till its return a few days later a dissipated, disorganized and disgusted rabble of hungry men, who hung around the city until the municipality and self-defense issued 1,500 railway passes to convey them to their various homes. The following extract from Mr. Sinclair's account of the battle of Ridgeway will prove of interest on this, the anniversary of the famous

"Go strew his ashes to the wind: Whose sword or voice has saved mankind. And is he dead whose glorious mind Lifts them on high, whose heart beats in hearts we leave behind Is not to die."

If you ever visit the pleasant little village of Ridgeway—it seems like a bit of old England transplanted—go to the white-walled memorial church there, dear reader, and you will see, carved on a marble tablet, the above lines. If you will examine this tablet further you will read:

"Sacred to the memory of the Ridgeway martyrs, who fell defending their country in the attempted Fenian invasion, June, 1866."

"Malcolm McEachern, ensign, Queen's Own, killed."
"Hugh Matheson, sergeant, Queen's Own, died of wounds."
"William Smith, Queen's Own, killed."
"Christopher Anderson, Queen's Own, killed."

"J. H. McBurn, Queen's Own, killed."
"Francis Lakey, corporal, Queen's Own, died of wounds."
"Mark DeRies, Queen's Own, killed."
"William F. Tompess, Queen's Own, killed."

"Malcolm McKenzie, Queen's Own, killed."

"Erected by the citizens in the vicinity of the battle ground, September, 1873."

The number of Fenians killed at Ridgeway will never be known definitely, since they, being the victors, had an opportunity to remove or bury their dead. But several bodies were taken from the bushes or in the fence corners, where they had dragged themselves to die. In the minute book of the town of Bertie, where the Fenian highway is situated for 1867 may still be read this grimly humorous motion: "Moved by Duncan Schooley, seconded by J. J. Sherker, that Edward Sager be paid \$3 for burying four dead Fenians killed at the battle at Limestone Ridge in June last."

The morning was a delightfully hazy one, the day June 2, 1866, the university company of the Queen's Own, with all the youths of the province, and the fourth college glee, as they moved to battle. On the extreme right the University and Highland companies of the Queen's Own, and the men taking cover as they advanced by short rushes, driving the Fenian pickets out of the woods, and pushing them back till the extended line of Fenians actually overtopped the Fenians' main position. So persistent was the advance that the Fenians felt compelled to call in their forward line, who, half concealed, by their breastwork of fence rails, had been pouring in a galling fire on the companies operating across the Ridge.

Immediately upon the withdrawal of the Fenian pickets, the 13th Battalion moved forward, and for an hour or so their fire never once slackened, whilst two companies of the Queen's Own worked around on the right flank of the Fenians—it certainly looked as if the invaders were about to be encircled.

The psychological moment of the battle had arrived, the chances seemed about evenly balanced, the odds favoring the Fenians. But just here word came back from the front that the 13th Battalion had fired their last round. The reserve of the Queen's Own hurried up on the double to relieve them, some confusion resulted from one set of men coming back from the firing line and another set hurrying forward. Col. O'Neill and some other mounted Fenian officers now rode forward in front of their lines to see what was going on in the opposing ranks. This movement on their part had a totally unexpected result among the Canadians. Word was hurriedly passed back, "Carey is coming," and an attempt was made to form a square by calling in the troops operating on both sides of the Ridge road. Three sides of the square were actually formed, but the rear side could not be lined up properly, largely caused by the confusion incidental to stragglers coming in on

To Recognize Purity.

Adulteration has grown to such a fine art, that it is almost impossible for a woman now-a-days to detect the false from the true; but a chemical analysis will always detect adulteration. Prof. W. Hodgson, Official Analyst to the Dominion Government, after a number of analyses, reports that "Sunlight Soap is a pure and well-made soap." Try Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—next wash day, and you will see that Prof. Ellis is right. No one should know better than he. 210

the double and leaping over the fences, which Col. Booker had neglected to level. The Fenian leaders, trained by their previous experiences of actual warfare to take advantage of every confusion in the enemy's ranks, ordered a general advance; their compact little army swept forward firing incessantly, and the Canadians, who had led encircled the Fenians, who, noticing their previous mistake in supposing they were being attacked by Fenians, were now gallantly endeavoring to extend their close formation to its original fan shape. In vain; it was not to be. A frightened bugler on the right sounded the retreat, the Fenian formed square began to swiftly melt away, men hurried past intent on nothing so much as their own personal safety. The University and Highland companies on the right to rejoin their regiments, though, to do so, they had to cross the enemy's line of fire, where the greatest loss of the day was suffered. The pursuit did not last beyond Ridgeway, as the resistance of the Canadians grew stiffer and stiffer, and but a few Fenians, their chief care seemingly being a supply of eatables, since they were hungry as wolves. How they expected to get along in a hostile country without a semblance of commissariat service, is one of the deepest mysteries in this strangely ordered expedition. Probably, though, their lack of food was due to two unknown factors: (1) living on the country, (2) the capture of supplies, and in both they were bitterly disappointed. The time of their stay in the large towns, and Col. Booker has taken the precaution to send all his supplies back to Port Colborne before going on to the west.

Whilst Col. Booker was reforming his scattered column at Port Colborne that lovely June afternoon, the Fenian leaders were taking counsel among themselves as to what their next move should be. Their scouts had brought in word that Col. Peacock's column, with their line moving steadily in their direction, and the prospects were that their line of retreat to Port Erie would speedily be cut off, in which case it was a question of unconditional fight at a very great disadvantage were the only alternatives, since they had no artillery themselves. When the moon rose, the Fenian leaders were brought before his officers by Col. O'Neill there was not a dissenting voice, and the men obeyed with noticeable alacrity the orders to set out at once along the Garrison road for Port Erie. Both officers and men were thoroughly sick of further "Canadian" experiences, all thoughts of freeing Ireland were swallowed up in the one supreme wish of getting safely out of Canada again. Thus the victors of the afternoon became the retreaters of the afternoon.

While so much attention is being given to the prosperity of Canada and the rights and wrongs of Ontario and the Northwest Territories, the enterprise of Canadian firms which are introducing their goods into the old lands is to some extent lost sight of.

It is not many years ago that Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous physician and recipe-book author, of Ann Arbor, Mich., sent to Edmondson, Bates & Co. of Toronto, the right to manufacture and sell his great prescription in Canada. Subsequently this firm purchased the rights and established and established offices laboratories at Buffalo, N. Y., from which the whole of the United States is supplied with these popular family remedies.

Gradually the fame of Dr. Chase spread to the Father Lands, and from the British Isles, France, Belgium and Germany came orders for Dr. Chase's Ointment, Kidney-Liver Pills, and Nerve Food. This foreign demand has increased so rapidly that to such an extent that it is now found absolutely necessary to open up an establishment in Europe, and Mr. W. J. Edmondson sailed for London on Wednesday to look after this new departure of the company.

As in many instances of Canadian success, the prosperity of this enterprise has taken place due to the intrinsic merit of the goods manufactured, and next to the energetic management and the liberal use of newspaper space. There is scarcely a man, woman or child in America but knows the name of Dr. Chase as a household word, and is familiar with his famous recipe book.

It is only a question of time until the countries of Europe as well as the United States will be familiar with the name of Dr. Chase, and speak it reverently, because of the benefit they have derived from his great prescriptions.

The official count in West Middlesex is as follows: Ross, 2,172; English, 1,568; majority for Ross, 604.

Senator Masson has been absent from his seat in parliament for the last two years, and after the provision of the British North America act his seat is forfeited. He was at one time lieutenant-governor of Quebec and a member of the Conservative Cabinet at Ottawa.

IN NATURE'S STOREHOUSE THERE ARE CURES—Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medicinal plants growing up around us, which give them a value that cannot be estimated. Nature provides a cure for every disease which neglect and ignorance have visited upon man. How ever this may be, it is well known that Parnelle's Vegetable Pills, distilled from roots and herbs, are a safe and sure remedy in curing all disorders of the digestion,

the double and leaping over the fences, which Col. Booker had neglected to level. The Fenian leaders, trained by their previous experiences of actual warfare to take advantage of every confusion in the enemy's ranks, ordered a general advance; their compact little army swept forward firing incessantly, and the Canadians, who had led encircled the Fenians, who, noticing their previous mistake in supposing they were being attacked by Fenians, were now gallantly endeavoring to extend their close formation to its original fan shape. In vain; it was not to be. A frightened bugler on the right sounded the retreat, the Fenian formed square began to swiftly melt away, men hurried past intent on nothing so much as their own personal safety. The University and Highland companies on the right to rejoin their regiments, though, to do so, they had to cross the enemy's line of fire, where the greatest loss of the day was suffered. The pursuit did not last beyond Ridgeway, as the resistance of the Canadians grew stiffer and stiffer, and but a few Fenians, their chief care seemingly being a supply of eatables, since they were hungry as wolves. How they expected to get along in a hostile country without a semblance of commissariat service, is one of the deepest mysteries in this strangely ordered expedition. Probably, though, their lack of food was due to two unknown factors: (1) living on the country, (2) the capture of supplies, and in both they were bitterly disappointed. The time of their stay in the large towns, and Col. Booker has taken the precaution to send all his supplies back to Port Colborne before going on to the west.

Whilst Col. Booker was reforming his scattered column at Port Colborne that lovely June afternoon, the Fenian leaders were taking counsel among themselves as to what their next move should be. Their scouts had brought in word that Col. Peacock's column, with their line moving steadily in their direction, and the prospects were that their line of retreat to Port Erie would speedily be cut off, in which case it was a question of unconditional fight at a very great disadvantage were the only alternatives, since they had no artillery themselves. When the moon rose, the Fenian leaders were brought before his officers by Col. O'Neill there was not a dissenting voice, and the men obeyed with noticeable alacrity the orders to set out at once along the Garrison road for Port Erie. Both officers and men were thoroughly sick of further "Canadian" experiences, all thoughts of freeing Ireland were swallowed up in the one supreme wish of getting safely out of Canada again. Thus the victors of the afternoon became the retreaters of the afternoon.

While so much attention is being given to the prosperity of Canada and the rights and wrongs of Ontario and the Northwest Territories, the enterprise of Canadian firms which are introducing their goods into the old lands is to some extent lost sight of.

It is not many years ago that Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous physician and recipe-book author, of Ann Arbor, Mich., sent to Edmondson, Bates & Co. of Toronto, the right to manufacture and sell his great prescription in Canada. Subsequently this firm purchased the rights and established and established offices laboratories at Buffalo, N. Y., from which the whole of the United States is supplied with these popular family remedies.

Gradually the fame of Dr. Chase spread to the Father Lands, and from the British Isles, France, Belgium and Germany came orders for Dr. Chase's Ointment, Kidney-Liver Pills, and Nerve Food. This foreign demand has increased so rapidly that to such an extent that it is now found absolutely necessary to open up an establishment in Europe, and Mr. W. J. Edmondson sailed for London on Wednesday to look after this new departure of the company.

As in many instances of Canadian success, the prosperity of this enterprise has taken place due to the intrinsic merit of the goods manufactured, and next to the energetic management and the liberal use of newspaper space. There is scarcely a man, woman or child in America but knows the name of Dr. Chase as a household word, and is familiar with his famous recipe book.

It is only a question of time until the countries of Europe as well as the United States will be familiar with the name of Dr. Chase, and speak it reverently, because of the benefit they have derived from his great prescriptions.

The official count in West Middlesex is as follows: Ross, 2,172; English, 1,568; majority for Ross, 604.

Senator Masson has been absent from his seat in parliament for the last two years, and after the provision of the British North America act his seat is forfeited. He was at one time lieutenant-governor of Quebec and a member of the Conservative Cabinet at Ottawa.

IN NATURE'S STOREHOUSE THERE ARE CURES—Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medicinal plants growing up around us, which give them a value that cannot be estimated. Nature provides a cure for every disease which neglect and ignorance have visited upon man. How ever this may be, it is well known that Parnelle's Vegetable Pills, distilled from roots and herbs, are a safe and sure remedy in curing all disorders of the digestion,

the double and leaping over the fences, which Col. Booker had neglected to level. The Fenian leaders, trained by their previous experiences of actual warfare to take advantage of every confusion in the enemy's ranks, ordered a general advance; their compact little army swept forward firing incessantly, and the Canadians, who had led encircled the Fenians, who, noticing their previous mistake in supposing they were being attacked by Fenians, were now gallantly endeavoring to extend their close formation to its original fan shape. In vain; it was not to be. A frightened bugler on the right sounded the retreat, the Fenian formed square began to swiftly melt away, men hurried past intent on nothing so much as their own personal safety. The University and Highland companies on the right to rejoin their regiments, though, to do so, they had to cross the enemy's line of fire, where the greatest loss of the day was suffered. The pursuit did not last beyond Ridgeway, as the resistance of the Canadians grew stiffer and stiffer, and but a few Fenians, their chief care seemingly being a supply of eatables, since they were hungry as wolves. How they expected to get along in a hostile country without a semblance of commissariat service, is one of the deepest mysteries in this strangely ordered expedition. Probably, though, their lack of food was due to two unknown factors: (1) living on the country, (2) the capture of supplies, and in both they were bitterly disappointed. The time of their stay in the large towns, and Col. Booker has taken the precaution to send all his supplies back to Port Colborne before going on to the west.

Whilst Col. Booker was reforming his scattered column at Port Colborne that lovely June afternoon, the Fenian leaders were taking counsel among themselves as to what their next move should be. Their scouts had brought in word that Col. Peacock's column, with their line moving steadily in their direction, and the prospects were that their line of retreat to Port Erie would speedily be cut off, in which case it was a question of unconditional fight at a very great disadvantage were the only alternatives, since they had no artillery themselves. When the moon rose, the Fenian leaders were brought before his officers by Col. O'Neill there was not a dissenting voice, and the men obeyed with noticeable alacrity the orders to set out at once along the Garrison road for Port Erie. Both officers and men were thoroughly sick of further "Canadian" experiences, all thoughts of freeing Ireland were swallowed up in the one supreme wish of getting safely out of Canada again. Thus the victors of the afternoon became the retreaters of the afternoon.

THE WEATHER TODAY—Fair, warmer with scattered showers.

When you buy here you know that you can get your money back if you want it—you know that you can get the maximum of value at the minimum of price. This store wouldn't be nearly so big if it weren't so popular.

Beautiful Gift Silks.

There are other bridal gifts, but a silk gift is always appreciated, perhaps because so many other gifts are bric-a-brac and trinkets. One of our exclusive Waist Lengths (only one of each color) would satisfy the most fastidious bride, and we know you cannot go astray in making such a unique gift. The wear of these splendid Silks we guarantee; they have two distinct weaves (Louisine and Taffeta), have 3½ yards in each pattern length, and we are selling them at only \$9.50 per length. Not a high price for a good gift, is it?

Popular Priced Colored Dress Goods.

We are always seeking to have you inspect our values, because we know we have something worth seeking. We seldom ask in vain—customers know that our advertisements are strictly true. So when we ask you to see these special values, we believe that you will. They are cheviot homespun for bicycle, rainy-day or walking skirts. 56-inch Gray Cheviot Homespun for girls' bicycle skirts, good weight, and only, per yard 35c
56-inch Cheviot Homespun, in one shade of gray, positively the best value ever offered at the price. Per yard only 50c
56-inch Heavy Homespun, in Oxford gray, navy and brown. This is a beautiful woven goods of smooth finish and the best you can buy in Canada at, per yard 65c
56-inch Homespun, extra heavy, in Oxford gray. Our very special price per yard 75c

The Very Latest in Lace Fancies.

In Lace Department we always have the very latest fancies at the lowest prices. Stock always kept up to the minute, and there's a pleasure as well as a satisfaction in buying here. Just received:
A full assortment of Allover Swiss Embroideries in very pretty designs suitable for swell shirt waists. A great range; prices running at per yard from 45c to \$6 50
A pleasing line of Tucked Chiffons, in linen shade, black and white, desirable for fronts of dresses. Prices per yard range from \$1 50 to \$2 25
A very pretty showing of applique in cream and linen shades, for trimming muslin dresses. In different widths, at from, per yard, 10c to 30c
Black and linen shade Lace Medallion in very handsome patterns. This is the new trimming for summer gowns. Prices per yard range from 80c to 40c

Special Line Ladies' Black Cotton Hose at 10c Pair

At no other store in Canada can better values for so little money be secured as here. We buy big lots from manufacturers, which explains why we can offer such bargains as these:

A wonderful line of Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, Hermsdorf fast dye, spliced heels and toes, at, per pair, only 10c
A finer line, Hermsdorf fast dye, high spliced heels and toes, all sizes, clearing at, per pair, only 15c
Children's Plain Black Cotton Hose, guaranteed stainless, double knee, high spliced heels and toes, in all sizes, at prices ranging from 12½c to 25c
Also a special line of Ladies' Plain Black Lisle Hose, fine quality, extra spliced heels and toes, Hermsdorf dye, in all sizes, at 3 pairs for \$1.00, or, per pair 35c

Fine American Organdies at Only 20c Yard.

A very select range of fine quality American organdie, in floral patterns, some with stripes in mauve, pink, and blue, with white ground; 28 inches wide. Per yard only 20c

SMALLMAN & INGRAM,

149, 151 and 153 DUNDAS STREET.

FRIGHTFUL DEVASTATION!

Caused by the Recent Earthquake in Guatemala.

Details of the Disaster—1,400 Dead Taken From Ruins of Quetzaltenango.

NEW COUNTRIES TO CONQUER

Canadian Enterprise Reaches Out to the Old Lands. The Increase of Orders for Dr. Chase's Remedies necessitates the Opening of Laboratories in London, England.

While so much attention is being given to the prosperity of Canada and the rights and wrongs of Ontario and the Northwest Territories, the enterprise of Canadian firms which are introducing their goods into the old lands is to some extent lost sight of.

It is not many years ago that Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous physician and recipe-book author, of Ann Arbor, Mich., sent to Edmondson, Bates & Co. of Toronto, the right to manufacture and sell his great prescription in Canada. Subsequently this firm purchased the rights and established and established offices laboratories at Buffalo, N. Y., from which the whole of the United States is supplied with these popular family remedies.

Gradually the fame of Dr. Chase spread to the Father Lands, and from the British Isles, France, Belgium and Germany came orders for Dr. Chase's Ointment, Kidney-Liver Pills, and Nerve Food. This foreign demand has increased so rapidly that to such an extent that it is now found absolutely necessary to open up an establishment in Europe, and Mr. W. J. Edmondson sailed for London on Wednesday to look after this new departure of the company.

As in many instances of Canadian success, the prosperity of this enterprise has taken place due to the intrinsic merit of the goods manufactured, and next to the energetic management and the liberal use of newspaper space. There is scarcely a man, woman or child in America but knows the name of Dr. Chase as a household word, and is familiar with his famous recipe book.

It is only a question of time until the countries of Europe as well as the United States will be familiar with the name of Dr. Chase, and speak it reverently, because of the benefit they have derived from his great prescriptions.

The official count in West Middlesex is as follows: Ross, 2,172; English, 1,568; majority for Ross, 604.

Senator Masson has been absent from his seat in parliament for the last two years, and after the provision of the British North America act his seat is forfeited. He was at one time lieutenant-governor of Quebec and a member of the Conservative Cabinet at Ottawa.

IN NATURE'S STOREHOUSE THERE ARE CURES—Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medicinal plants growing up around us, which give them a value that cannot be estimated. Nature provides a cure for every disease which neglect and ignorance have visited upon man. How ever this may be, it is well known that Parnelle's Vegetable Pills, distilled from roots and herbs, are a safe and sure remedy in curing all disorders of the digestion,

the double and leaping over the fences, which Col. Booker had neglected to level. The Fenian leaders, trained by their previous experiences of actual warfare to take advantage of every confusion in the enemy's ranks, ordered a general advance; their compact little army swept forward firing incessantly, and the Canadians, who had led encircled the Fenians, who, noticing their previous mistake in supposing they were being attacked by Fenians, were now gallantly endeavoring to extend their close formation to its original fan shape. In vain; it was not to be. A frightened bugler on the right sounded the retreat, the Fenian formed square began to swiftly melt away, men hurried past intent on nothing so much as their own personal safety. The University and Highland companies on the right to rejoin their regiments, though, to do so, they had to cross the enemy's line of fire, where the greatest loss of the day was suffered. The pursuit did not last beyond Ridgeway, as the resistance of the Canadians grew stiffer and stiffer, and but a few Fenians, their chief care seemingly being a supply of eatables, since they were hungry as wolves. How they expected to get along in a hostile country without a semblance of commissariat service, is one of the deepest mysteries in this strangely ordered expedition. Probably, though, their lack of food was due to two unknown factors: (1) living on the country, (2) the capture of supplies, and in both they were bitterly disappointed. The time of their stay in the large towns, and Col. Booker has taken the precaution to send all his supplies back to Port Colborne before going on to the west.

Whilst Col. Booker was reforming his scattered column at Port Colborne that lovely June afternoon, the Fenian leaders were taking counsel among themselves as to what their next move should be. Their scouts had brought in word that Col. Peacock's column, with their line moving steadily in their direction, and the prospects were that their line of retreat to Port Erie would speedily be cut off, in which case it was a question of unconditional fight at a very great disadvantage were the only alternatives, since they had no artillery themselves. When the moon rose, the Fenian leaders were brought before his officers by Col. O'Neill there was not a dissenting voice, and the men obeyed with noticeable alacrity the orders to set out at once along the Garrison road for Port Erie. Both officers and men were thoroughly sick of further "Canadian" experiences, all thoughts of freeing Ireland were swallowed up in the one supreme wish of getting safely out of Canada again. Thus the victors of the afternoon became the retreaters of the afternoon.

While so much attention is being given to the prosperity of Canada and the rights and wrongs of Ontario and the Northwest Territories, the enterprise of Canadian firms which are introducing their goods into the old lands is to some extent lost sight of.

It is not many years ago that Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous physician and recipe-book author, of Ann Arbor, Mich., sent to Edmondson, Bates & Co. of Toronto, the right to manufacture and sell his great prescription in Canada. Subsequently this firm purchased the rights and established and established offices laboratories at Buffalo, N. Y., from which the whole of the United States is supplied with these popular family remedies.

Gradually the fame of Dr. Chase spread to the Father Lands, and from the British Isles, France, Belgium and Germany came orders for Dr. Chase's Ointment, Kidney-Liver Pills, and Nerve Food. This foreign demand has increased so rapidly that to such an extent that it is now found absolutely necessary to open up an establishment in Europe, and Mr. W. J. Edmondson sailed for London on Wednesday to look after this new departure of the company.

As in many instances of Canadian success, the prosperity of this enterprise has taken place due to the intrinsic merit of the goods manufactured, and next to the energetic management and the liberal use of newspaper space. There is scarcely a man, woman or child in America but knows the name of Dr. Chase as a household word, and is familiar with his famous recipe book.

It is only a question of time until the countries of Europe as well as the United States will be familiar with the name of Dr. Chase, and speak it reverently, because of the benefit they have derived from his great prescriptions.

E. B. EDDY'S TOILET PAPER

In ROLLS or in SHEETS as desired, is SUPERIOR in STRENGTH and FINISH to any other make on the market.

For Sale By All First-Class Dealers.

USE EDDY'S PARLOR MATCHES

London Agency—
436 Richmond St. Donald McLean, Agent

Concussion

Feet strike the ground six thousand times per hour in walking.

This means six thousand shocks to nerve and spine on city pavements.

From physician's knowledge of the result sprang an immense market for rubber heels.

But solid rubber heels take up only a small proportion of the jar.

The RESILIA cushion centre-sole extends from toe to heel, between the leather insole and outsole.

It has twice the spring of a solid rubber heel, with half its weight, and no "sneaker" disadvantage.

It is springy as a bicycle tire, distributes pressure over the foot sole, wear over the shoe sole, is water-proof and ventilating.

Half the labor in walking—observe cushion centre-sole beneath.

Like the Heintzman & Co. Piano

Warcrooms: 217 Dundas St., London, Ont

Drink Grano Cereal Coffee

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food