83 Yonge-street, Toronto.

A THOROUGHLY LIVE BRIGHT AND CLEAN

NEWSPAPER.

Containing all the news up to the hours of publication.

ALSO VERY MANY SPECIAL FEATURES

The aim of THE SUNDAY WORLD is to lighten the darkness thirty hours ahead of the Monday morning papers as to

LOCAL NEWS, SPORTING NEWS, CABLE NEWS,

SOCIETY NEWS, MONTREAL NEWS, OTTAWA NEWS, HAMILTON NEWS, THEATRICAL NEWS, POLITICAL NEWS, ALL THE WORLD'S NEWS.

To accomplish this a large staff of reporters and correspondents is employed and liberal expenditure is made with the telegraph companies. All the news and all the features are special to

HY * MO

Not an organ. Not a mere record. Not a mere chronicle. Not one man's opinion. But an interesting, live, up to date newspaper; entertaining, not sensational; reliable, not pedantic, Plentifully illustrated.

Send for a sample copy and you will never be without it. Mailed or delivered free. Subscription price \$2 a year, 50c a quarter, 20c a month, 5c a copy, and can be obtained from the following newsdealers before 9 p.m. every Saturday:

McLaughlin, 270 Curran, 348 McKay, 247 P. C. Allan, 35 King west Frank, 299

Kidd, 603

News Stand, Rossin House Taylor, 286 Queen west Birch, 94 Queen west Bridges, 217 #

Palmer House Jenkins, 326 " Elliott House Beebe, 391 Spadina-avenue Queen's Hotel Curry, 414 "Arlington Hotel Clare, 416 Queen west Smith, 614 " Moore, 672 "

Bassett, 686 Queen west Holland, 960 Lyons, 894 Perrin, 922 Clark, 1028 Boggs, 10881 Virtue, 1158

King, 1308 " Moriarty, 1426 " McKenna, 80 Yonge-street Fletcher, 291

Bacon, 1200 Queen west

Evans, 357 1-2 Yonge-street Dobson, 856 Yonge-street Plaskett, 384 Withers, 445 Gladdish, 532 Withers, 588 Fowler, 790

Ross, 882 " arrington, 272 " Waiting Room, Metropolitan Turnbull, 724 " Street Railway McIntee, 28 Queen east

Linley, 158 Queen east Richardson, 822 " Ezard, 767

Wen Brudder Jasper's burffday comes."
Plunkety plunk, plunk, plunk, plunk, plunk, plunk ! piunk, piunk ;

"Dat niggah's des a-bluffin',
Dat niggah is des a-bluffin',
Dat niggah ain't got no gun ;
Des make one big pass at dat niggah,
An', golly, how he'll run."

Chorus:

The first five lines were chanted by

Rich and deep came the mighty roll of the bass and high and clear the tenor. It seemed that the moonlight out there vibrated with the melody.

"Who, Billy! No, siree! He says that a gentleman never swears."

"Well, how does he pay his way?"

"With that blamed old banjo and shooting craps. Them darkies drew their money to day, and they won't have a cent by the time we strike the levee at the city. Banjo Billy will have every darned cent, and they'll have nothing but some bad cuts and three or four weeks in a hospital or an easy bed in potter's field. Just listen to him sing! He knows that there's a harvest ahead."

"Ham hope am sweet, hacon meat am fine."

"How hope am sweet, hacon meat am fine."

BANJO BILLY.

BANJO BILLY.

"Tell Ant Unday Fur to tell Laceing."

Fur to tell Laceing."

Fur to tell Laceing. The milker shours of the heard employ basis voices and the proposed to the their deep mellow basis voices and the proposed to the their deep mellow basis voices and the proposed to the their deep mellow basis voices and their string out on the guards of one of those elegant packets of the White Collar line which carries passengers and freight between Pomeroy, the sail center of the Ohio valley, and Cincinnati, law sweetest thusic I had ever heard.

This may seem hyperbole, but I have near dead Theodore Thomas' order Thomas' order to the Ohio valley, and Cincinnati, law sweetest thusic I had ever heard.

The twas of some out to it on the guands of consideration of the packet, and to enjoy the soft moonlight and its weird effects of the Ohio.

The twas ofter midnight, and the merry party that had been making the cabin floor vibrate beneath their flying feet had deserted the danceand were to saing about in their heated elter bank.

The tune danceand were to sain gound to the several and one of the danceand were to sain gound in their heated elter bank.

The tune danceand were recoming and going like a long line of heavily laden ants, chanting a barbaric strain all the time that element of lamper or ustabouts, seemed harmy laden and sping to the image of the graph was taking on a great july laden ants, chanting a barbaric strain all the time that seemed to inspire them to have a spile of freight—pig iron.

The terror roustabouts, each with a great pad on his shoulder, were coming and going like a long line of heavily laden ants, chanting a barbaric strain all the time that seemed to inspire them to have a spile of freight—pig iron.

The tune of the danceand week to have a spile to him as a smonkey hugh list to have a spile of freight—pig iron.

The tune of the danceand week to have a spile of heavily laden ants, chanting a barbaric strain all the time that seemed to inspire them to have a spile of freight—

baric, and, closing my syes, 1 no longer saw the packet resting on the water with her wonderful beauty of outline and color, nor the large pile of pig in grain in the seemed that the moonlight out there with her wonderful beauty of outline and color, nor the sleeping town at whose landing we were landing we were landing from the sleeping town at whose landing from the beauty of the state of the same state of the same and the same

Secrity, 1024 a Wiley, 1036 a warmen of the second property of the s