HOLD tight to your money Great temptations are here to spend it. When you see Bicycle Suits that were 6.50 and 7.00 for 5.00 it's a temptation to hand out your money and spend it.

And when mothers see Wash Suits as low as 50c, 75c, 1.00, 1.25 and 1.50 it's a great temptation to spend it here right now when assortments are at their best.

Boys' Wash Suits, in light and dark colors, plain or braided collars, for ages 4 to 14..... 1.00

Boys' American Star Shirt Waists, in this season's patterns and colorings, for ages 5 to 14, regular 1.25 quality, for 1.00

Washing Blouses, in the most extensive variety, for ages 4 to 10, 50c to..... 2.00

Oak Hall Clothiers

115 King St. E. and 116 Yonge St., TORONTO.

HAMILTON NEWS

THE ART SCHOOL DIRECTORS

Summary Dismissal of the Old Board by Supporters of the Institution.

MEETING OF THE CITY COUNCIL.

Cab Hire and Other Expenditure Caused Discussion—General City News.

Hamilton, May 28.—The autocratic Board of Directors of the Hamilton Art School was summarily dismissed and a Democratic board appointed at a meeting of the supporters of the institution to-night. The meeting was a very lively one, and but for the presence of the fair sex, might have been more lively. Hugh Murray presided, and about 125 persons were present.

He presented the report of the directors, which stated there was friction between that body and the principal, John S. Ireland, and that Mr. Ireland had been paid up to September, and dismissed. He moved that the report be adopted.

James Dickson arose before he put the motion, and trained his guns on the directors, who occupied seats on the platform. To say he gave the directorate a terrible tongue-lashing would be expressing it mild. He said the supporters wanted to know about a statement from the board as to the cause of the friction, and why, if there were well-founded charges against the principal, hole-in-the-corner meetings, from which reporters were barred, were held, to decide the principal's fate. So far as he could learn, the principal objected to the board bringing a teacher from Toronto, who was not legally qualified, and thereby jeopardizing the Government grant. This teacher had only a few pupils, and the class was conducted at a big loss to the board, some of whom, however, had children attending her class in oils.

Rev. Dr. Lyle, a director, defended the board's action, and claimed that the action in engaging a teacher in oils and water colors was to save the principal. The trouble between the directorate and the board had been brewing for years, however.

Just before the vote was taken, Principal Ireland handed in a list of new members, 60, and the fees for the same. The chairman saw what this meant, and, after consulting with the treasurer, declined to accept them. He afterwards changed his mind. Then he ruled that only persons over 21 years of age and who had paid their fees could vote. His ruling was appealed from, and the meeting decided all paid members could vote. On a vote being taken the report was rejected, there being 50 for and 68 against.

On motion of James Dickson, a new Board of Directors was appointed as follows: Major F. B. Ross, Dr. Gaviller, Col. C. C. Grant, Ald. J. Dickson, Ald. R. C. Pettigrew, A. Foreman, Joshua Armes, J. T. Glassco, C. Milne, A. L. Pentecost, Hugh Symington, W. G. Smart, George Midgley.

Cartridges Are Dangerous.

This evening Charles Wann, a boarder at William Porter's residence, 325 North Wellington-street, picked up half a dozen small cartridges at the corner of James and Strachan-streets. He took them home and showed them to Mr. Porter, who picked one with a pin. An explosion followed, and a thumb and finger were blown off Porter's hand. The rest of the cartridges, which were loaded with dynamite, were handed to the police.

The City Fathers.

The city fathers, at to-night's Council meeting, indulged in much talk on various comparatively small matters. The chief waste of words was over the expenditures for cab hire, deputations and general expenses credited to the Board of Works and Sewer Committee.

Ald. Nicholson and Reid wanted to know how the various amounts were expended. Ald. Nicholson drew the Council's attention to the fact that $197 had been expended on deputations, etc., and, at that rate, several thousands of dollars could be spent yearly, without any real check.

Ald. Nelligan, for the Sewer Committee, retorted that all his extras were legitimate, and, if Ald. Nicholson or any other alderman who went nosing wanted particulars, he could find them in the Clerk's office. The allusion to "nosing" drew from Ald. Nicholson a hot retort. He asked that Ald. Nelligan act and speak like a gentleman if he could, and, if he couldn't, the Mayor should make him do so.

Ald. Ten Eyck, Finance chairman, sympathized with Ald. Nicholson's request, and said that an itemized account of all such expenditures should be prepared for the aldermen's information.

Ald. Hobson said Ald. Nicholson deserved the thanks of the citizens for his courage in performing an unpleasant public duty. He (the speaker) had a complaint to make, and that referred to the inaccurate reports of committees placed before the Council. This, in Ald. Hobson's opinion, should not be.

Ald. Ten Eyck, after explaining some of the extras of the Finance Committee, complained that some of the vouchers were signed by an acting Mayor and not by the Mayor, as required by the bylaw. Some of the Sewer Committee vouchers were thus signed.

This made Ald. Nelligan very angry, and, with a resounding thud on his desk, he declared that no payment order of his committee had been signed by an acting Mayor.

Ald. Nelligan demanded that the Finance chairman find such an order or withdraw his accusation.

Ald. Ten Eyck hunted thru several bundles of slips and finally admitted he could not find such an order, and he took back the statement.

Then was Ald. Nelligan exceedingly happy.

Ald. Findlay satisfactorily explained the Board of Works' extra expenditures, and the discussion ended with the passing of a resolution, moved by Ald. Morden and Dunlop, instructing the City Treasurer to submit to the Council a statement of amounts spent on deputations and cab-hire during the past two months.

The Mayor's Pleasant Duty.

At the opening of the Council Mayor Teetzel had the pleasant task of presenting the Canadian Humane Society's bronze medal to Edward Joy, flagman at the Grand Trunk crossing at King-street, for having saved a child's life. Mr. Joy responded briefly, saying he had but done his duty. Ald. Brown also spoke. District Agent Wallace and other Grand Trunk officials witnessed the presentation.

Dixon in the Chair.

Mayor Teetzel, having an important engagement, named Ald. Dixon as presiding alderman.

Board of Works Report.

The Board of Works report developed considerable discussion on the question of cement walks, an additional list of walks being recommended for consideration. On being asked what the cost would be, Ald. Findlay said it would be about 10 cents a foot. A detailed statement would be presented at the next Council meeting.

In answer to a question, he said the cost for the walk around the Normal College and Collegiate Institute would be 13c a foot. Ald. Ten Eyck protested against this as too high.

After more talk, Ald. Hobson and Ten Eyck moved that the additional list be struck out, but by a vote of 8 to 11 the Council defeated the proposal.

Harbor and Beach Committee.

The Harbor and Beach Committee's report recommending improvements at the Beach brought up the old question whether the committee or the Board of Parks Commissioners should have control of the Beach. One of the recommendations was that the City Treasurer place to the credit of the committee the revenue derived from the Beach, but this and another clause respecting an opening from the Beach road to the Bay were struck out, and the balance of the report adopted.

When the bylaw reappointing George Roach a member of the Board of Governors of the City Hospital was in Committee of the Whole, Ald. Fearnside moved that the name of Rev. C. E. Whitcombe be substituted for that of Mr. Roach. He did so, he said, not because he had anything against Mr. Roach, but because there was no representative of the workingmen on the board. Ald. Walker seconded the motion.

The alderman also complained about some of the rules of the institution being unfair and hard on workingmen visiting the inmates of the public wards. Several aldermen protested against Mr. Roach, who had done such grand work for the hospital, being thus so unceremoniously set aside, and Ald. Fearnside withdrew his motion, the appointment of Mr. Roach being ratified by bylaw.

A bylaw to provide for the street watering was also passed.

Aldermen and Sewage Works.

Aldermanic interference threatens to play havoc with Hamilton's fine sewage works. For over a year Engineer Leckie has looked after both the Ferguson and Wentworth-street works, bringing them up to a state of efficiency that has brought repeated deputations of outside aldermen to Hamilton to study them, and at the same time saving hundreds of dollars in expense. All this was done on a salary of $600, a figure which made the Toronto aldermen smile. Engineer Leckie had the prospect of a $1000 salary dangled before his eyes by city aldermen, when the proposed western works are built and he would be installed as engineer of all three. Chairman Nelligan of the Sewage Committee, however, said he had an "old friend" he would like to put in as engineer at the Wentforth works, where he is now an assistant. He proposed a saw-off scheme of split-up duties and $100 more salary for Leckie, and so worked upon Manager Barrow that that official, who had refused at first to consider such a scheme, brought in a report, to the astonishment of everyone, endorsing it.

All the aldermen of the Sewers Committee are not with their chairman, by any means. Said Ald. Ten Eyck: "Engineer Leckie is a very capable man, whom there is danger of the city losing, if this interference work continues. Clare is an old man, with defective eyesight and hearing."

Ald. Dixon is strongly against any meddling with Engineer Leckie. He has no use for the excuse that the distance between the two sewage works requires the split-up of the duties, as the two places are only 10 minutes apart, are connected by telephone, and that Leckie alone has had the special training for the post. Clare, whom Chairman Nelligan wishes to get in on the strength of being an old friend, is worth, it is said, $30,000, and doesn't need to work at all.

Strange Coincidents.

Civic appointments are sometimes accompanied by strange coincidents. As the latest example, ex-Ald. Thomas Dixon, brother of Ald. Dixon, has been appointed Inspector of the pipes turned out by the Gartshore-Thomson Company for the third main. It will be remembered that it was Ald. Dixon who handled $125 of that company's funds to carry the recent bylaw.

Forsaken by Family.

Mayor Teetzel arranged this morning to have John McMullen sent to St. Peter's Infirmary. Efforts were made to get his wife or sons to call at the City Hall to discuss his case, but the members of the family didn't respond. They reside on Emerald-street, and three of the sons are working steadily.

Stationing Committee Here.

This afternoon the Stationing Committee of the Hamilton Methodist Conference commenced its labors. It is expected that about 40 changes will be made. The session will last till to-morrow evening. The members of the committee present are: Rev. Messrs. J H Hazelwood and W F Wilson of Hamilton District; J Pickering and J Wakefield, Brantford; W J Magwood and J Kettlewell, Mount Forest; George Calvert and W H Smith, St. Catharines; J S Ross and Thomas Jackson, Guelph; T L Kerruish and D A Moir, Walkerton; J G Scott and S Sellery, Woodstock; D H Taylor and J H Robinson, Palmerston; C T Bennett and J W Snider, Simcoe; A J Irwin and A E Russ, Welland; R J Elliott and D L Brethour, Norwich; John Kay and T W Kelly, Milton; T Colling and W S Jamieson, Wiarton.

Soaked With Beer.

James Reardon, bartender at Cooper's Hotel, Locke and King-streets, has been summoned on a charge of assaulting Overseer William McAndrew of the Waterworks Department. The complainant alleges that Reardon threw a pail of stale beer on him at Victoria Park on the Queen's Birthday, when he was serving water free to thirsty citizens. McAndrew is a temperance man, and he thinks that is the reason he was soaked.

Police Points.

James Wilson, Chatham-street, a bell boy in a hotel, for years old, was committed for trial by Magistrate Jelfs this morning on a charge of rape preferred by Miss Jennie Carnegie, a 21-year-old girl, who is deaf and partially blind. The girl's story was that Wilson caused her ruin last July, using force to accomplish his purpose. She didn't tell her parents of it at the time, however, as they had had trouble in the household. When her condition became known she told her mother about Wilson's act.

The case of Joseph Armstrong, hotel-keeper, charged with selling liquor to a minor, was enlarged till Wednesday.

The World on the Beach.

Commencing next Friday, June 1, The World will be delivered to any address on the Beach. Subscribers will kindly leave address at office, 19 West King-st., or telephone 964.

Minor Matters.

The engagement of H. P. Heming and Miss Eliza A. Domville, daughter of C. K. Domville, is announced.

John Staples of Enfrida, 90 years of age, is dead. He had lived in Wentworth County 60 years.

The strike at the Lawry packery was settled this morning, and the strikers returned to work at once. Ed Williams, James Davis and Joseph Dixon took a hand in the case, and interceded for the workmen.

George K. Henry, the well-known actor, is in the city visiting friends.

T. B. Greening and Harry Greening will leave for the Paris Exposition to-morrow.

Cigars—Oscar Amanda, Manuel Garcia, reduced to 5 cents. Alive Bollard, 4 King-street, Hamilton.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart—Is a heaven-sent boon to sufferers from heart disease. No matter of how long standing it will effect a radical cure. Don't postpone treatment if you suspect heart-weakness of any sort. This great remedy has been tested and proved the quickest and safest of cures. Relief in 30 minutes in most acute cases. Eminent physicians are using it in their daily practise.

Ratepayers Must Still Pay.

Before Judge McDougall yesterday a lengthy argument took place in regard to the apportionment of the cost of the construction of the new pavement on Grenville-street. Mr. H. L. Drayton appeared for the city and Messrs. James Bicknell, N. F. Davidson and A. H. Sinclair appeared on behalf of the interested ratepayers. When the road was first petitioned for, City Engineer Rust estimated the cost at $7735, of which the ratepayers' share would be $5970. The City Engineer's tender at $6900 was accepted, but the final cost of the road was $10,252.97. The ratepayers objected to this increase, and brought the matter before the Court of Revision. The court settled the city's share at $4449.27, and the ratepayers' at $5755, on the local improvement plan. The city brought appeal before Judge McDougall, claiming that the ratepayers wanted a granolithic finish, and that by giving them a gravel one they had saved them $224.46. The city also claimed that the ratepayers should share in paying $500 interest on the money borrowed to complete the work, and the difference in the estimated and final cost of inspection. After considerable argument, a settlement was reached whereby the city's share is to be $4652.27, and the ratepayers' $6200.

We Will Move

on or about June 15th.

At the southeast corner of Yonge and Adelaide-streets we have leased larger and more modern offices than those we now occupy, and the location is equally central and convenient.

Attractions and improvements have been progressing since the lease was signed; plans for the decorations and furnishings have been made, and we can confidently promise our friends and patrons they will find ours by far the finest dental offices in Canada.

Until June 15th we are still doing business at the old stand.

Artificial Plates	$5.00 up
Gold Crown and Bridge Work (per tooth)	5.00
Gold Fillings	1.00 up
Silver Fillings	.50 up
Painless Extracting	.25

NEW YORK REAL PAINLESS DENTISTS
Cor. Yonge & Queen Sts.
ENTRANCE NO. 1 QUEEN EAST
Phone 1072 Dr. C. F. Knight, Prop.

WITHIN AN ACE OF A MAJUBA

A Story of the Heroism of Two Bold, Venturesome Drummer Boys.

BY HENRY DEAN SUCKLING.

Near the base of a mountain in the Drakensberg range in South Africa were the tents of a brigade of British infantry; and here and there, under bits of blanket supported by four sticks, were soldiers, pipes in their mouths, some writing, some reading, each one doing something to while away the time of a scorching hot day. Oh! but it was hot! The sun seemed to penetrate every nook and cranny—thru blankets, tents and all it seemed to go. And each and every Tommy was praying that the sun "would go drown hitself," as one little Cockney ejaculated when the sweat was just pouring off him. The reason of this idleness on the part of Britain's gallant defenders was that Kruger, brought almost to his knees by recent defeats, was negotiating with Lord Salisbury for peace, so a two weeks' armistice was declared, much to the joy of Tommy Atkins, who saw a fine spell of rest before him. But they had only seven days of it, when they were all heartily wishing to be fighting again. Under a piece of blanket were two drummer boys of a noted regiment of the line. One was an Irish boy, who went by the name of "Carrots," on account of his red hair; reader, his hair was more than red. Have you ever seen one of those cheap door-mats, which always border on orange? Such was the color of that poor Dennis O'Murphy's hair, and consequently he was dubbed "Carrots" from his first day of enlistment. Vigorously he protested, got black eyes galore, but it was no use, the name had come to stay, and stay it did, and at last he had to succumb to the inevitable.

The other drummer boy's name was Harry, a little Cockney, who was the fast friend of Dennis. It is true they were quarrelling half their time, but what boys will not? They were stretched flat on their backs, smoking as hard as they could go, for they were doing it on the sly, and wished to get as much as they possibly could before some indignant corporal would come and take their pipes away. These boys, Dennis and Harry, were not angels; far from it! They were the biggest rogues in camp, at the bottom of every prank and trouble, until it was the common saying in camp, "bring hup those rascals, Dennis and Harry." It was their first campaign, and, to do the boys credit, they had behaved remarkably well, "Och, but it's a sweletin' hot day, Harry, bhoy," groaned Dennis, as he wiped his face for the hundredth time. "You're hallways grumblin'," retorted Horry. "Why can't yer keep still?" "If I only had ould Kruger by the neck, I'd make him pay for bringin' us into this hole." "Of course he was goin' to ask your feelin's on the matter before he started the war," snarled Harry in return. "Av coorse you have always somethin' dirty to say to everythin' I say," retorted Dennis. "Hanyway, if Hi 'ad command of this 'ere 'ole Hi'd move hup in that there shady mountain hinstead of sweatin' in this here plain." "You had better be goin' and tellin' Bobs himself what His Majesty Harry Hawkins would be after wantin' him to do," broke in Dennis. At this juncture matters became so strained that both boys clutched at one another. But they were too far apart and their hands clutched empty air, and they were both too lazy to get up, so there the matter stopped. And for five or ten minutes nothing could be heard but the distant mutterings of the men; now and then one would catch ribald bursts of laughter, bits of song, distant shots, fired by the officers at bottles, now and then angry disputes, when the men's voices would rise till they were shouting, and again everything would be silent, till one thought every soldier must be asleep, when he was rudely awakened by something whizzing past his head in the shape of an old boot, and in a few moments later the owner would come cursing up looking for it. Suddenly Dennis sprang up with a shout, "Oh my! but I've got the foinest idea in the world!" inserted Harry. "Shure will you be after comin' and asking the kurnel if he will let us have a ramble up on the mountain to-morra." For a moment Harry's face reflected the enthusiasm of Dennis, but his face fell as he replied with a sneer, "And 'e will say: 'Ye can if ye be good little boys and take Bluenose with ye.'" (Bluenose, you to explain, was a grumpy old private who was inclined to be very strict and severe with the boys; his proper name was McManus). Just then, round the side of a tent, appeared the colonel talking earnestly to a sergeant in the same company as Dennis and Harry, who had taken a great dislike to them, because he had been the victim of a prank which made him the laughing-stock of the whole regiment, and for which he had justly blamed the boys. But as it could not be brought home to them, they got off scot free, but earned his undying dislike.

"Now's your chance, then!" exclaimed Harry, and in an instant both boys were on their feet, and were at the salute, as rigid as ramrods. "Well, boys," the colonel said, "what can I do for you?" Dennis looked at Harry and Harry looked at Dennis. At last Dennis blurted out, "Please, sur, would you mind us taking the liberty of askin' you, sur, if we might have a little run up the mountain to-morra?" The colonel considered for a moment, and then said, "I have heard of your good behavior lately, so I think you can go." "Begging pardon, sir," broke in the sergeant, "hadn't I'rvit McManus better go with them, sir?" The boys looked appealingly at the colonel; he smiled and said, "Oh, I think they can take care of themselves. But mind you must be back by 4 in the afternoon." They both said stiffly, "Thank you, sir." But when the colonel had passed on, they went into paroxysms of delight, till they became so exhausted they were glad to creep under their blanket again and plan what they would do in their mountain ramble. At last they decided they would go up to the top, have a good rest, explore a bit and come down again. The reader will argue that that was a poor way to spend a holiday, but to boys that had been tramping on the veldt for over a month, under strict command, it was a godsend to have a few hours to themselves. The next day, with their rations in their haversacks, they started joyfully up the mountain, and reached the top, where they partook of some food and rested for an hour or so, and also, alas! had a good smoke. "I wonder, Denny," said Harry, "ef there hare hany Boers about 'ere?" After a pause of ten minutes or so—"Av coorse they're not, for this mountain is after bein' no good for defence," was the retort. "But there might be a patrol or two just lookin' round like?" said Harry, doubtfully. "And fwhat if there is?" was the rejoinder. "Shure we're not at war now, but ef there was a gang av them it would be just like the dhirty snakes to try and take us prisoner," this after a moment's thought. "Oh gosh! look at that!" shouted Harry, as a beautiful antelope dashed past. "Come on, Denny!" yelled Harry. "Faith and it will make fine mate for the regiment," muttered Dennis, unloosening his revolver from its case as they both dashed down the other side of the mountain. Farther and farther they pursued it, now gaining, now losing, taking pot shots at it, but always missing, until the antelope, realizing he was followed, darted out of their sight. By this time the boys were half way down the mountain side, and as they sat down and wiped the sweat from their brows Harry exclaimed, "Oh, 'e was a runner, 'e was, when 'e saw we was after 'im 'e just skedaddled to nowheres. "Harry," said Dennis, we must be goin' up the hill agin, for shure—we're in the dhurty Boers' country now." Oh boys, why did you not start a moment sooner! Look, it's too late now; for far away could be seen a Boer patrol. It is true there was an armistice, but the crafty Boer would not think twice of taking prisoner any unwary Tommy even it it was. Still the boys dawdled, nearer came the Boers, until Harry, preparing to get up, saw them not more than 150 yards off; down he fell flat on his back, whispering to Dennis as he did, "great 'evins, Denny, there are some Boers comin', keep th' 'ld." "Kape still, thin," was growled in return. But it was no use, the Boers were coming directly for them, and, catching sight of Dinnis they were instantly covered. "'Ullo, there, keep them sticks from a poutin' at us, can't yer," shouted Harry, "don't you know there's a bloomin' peace." But the Boers came straight on to seize them. "Take care, they are fiery animals, these little coineks." Indeed the boys were in a fix, for they had shot all their cartridges at the antelope and had not time to load again. "Ye dhirty scuts, touch us if you dare," and saying this he hit a great big tawny-headed Boer on the nose so that he went down plump and uttered something like "unmmp," and Harry put down his head, hit another man in the stomach and down they both went, and after quite a little struggle they were compelled to surrender and submit to having their hands tied behind their backs and marched in front of the Boers to their camp.

Now let us return to the camp of the brigade of British infantry on the other side of the mountain. When the boys did not return at the appointed time the colonel was alarmed, and when at nightfall they had not appeared he sent out a party of men to look for them, but after an hour's search the men returned and reported that they had found no trace whatever of their whereabouts, the colonel concluded that they had fallen into the hands of the Boers. "Treacherous beasts," he muttered, "during an armistice, too." During the next two weeks the boys were dragged from place to place with the Boer army, for the Boers could not send them to Pretoria, as they were cut off from there, so the boys had to accompany the army. "I'm shure there's something goin' to happen," said Denny, "the Boers are massin' here like bees." "I wondher if the treacherous bastes are goin' to attack our army durin' the armistice." But the next day their fears were completely dispelled, for they heard thru some of the Boers that Kruger had surrendered and our army were going to march in a few days to occupy Pretoria. This was told them with mutterings and curses. Of course the boys were wild with delight: visions of going home and seeing kind mothers and sisters loomed before their eyes. But next morning their ardor was considerably dampened by the news that they were to be taken to Pretoria as they Boer army were to lay down their arms there. So next morning the long march to Pretoria began, which occupied three long and tiresome weeks. At last they arrived and halted about five miles outside the town, and here, to the boys' great surprise, about 8000 Boers were assembled mounting masked batteries on two hills thru which ran the road to Pretoria. "Denny," said Harry, one night, "mark my words, there's something in the wind. Why didn't these fellers surrender like the other 40,000 to Lord Roberts directly, instead of marching to Pretoria and mountin' batteries on these 'ere 'ills, thru which our harmy has got to go? I'll bet there's treachery somewheres," he added with great conviction. But as Dennis was too tired to reply he was soon fast asleep. In an hour or so Harry was awakened by his guards talking. Keeping his eyes shut so that they would not perceive he was awake, he heard the following conversation: The Boers were talking in their native language, which Harry knew enough of to understand what was being said. "Oh, yes," said one, "it is a fine plan, these coineks will enter the valley to occupy Pretoria as they think, but they will never get thru it, the word of command will be given and where will their fine generals and soldiers go to?" and he laughed heartily. When Harry heard these words, his blood nearly froze with horror. Escape he could not, he was closely guarded; how was he to warn Lord Roberts and that army of 40,000, the pride of Britain? The next week was torture to both boys. The Boers had their positions ambushed to perfection, for was not their country and freedom at stake? Nearer and nearer the British army was approaching to that fatal pass and the boys knew it and could not help. Twice they had tried to escape, twice they had been balked and clubbed on the head with a rifle. So perfect were the Boer plans that Kruger was going out to meet Lord Roberts and escort him into the town to disarm all suspicion.

At last the boys heard that the British army had marched to within ten miles of Pretoria and were encamped there. That night they never slept a wink, they would have to escape, or ten chances to one the British would march into that fatal trap. Next morning the boys were awakened early, and in the great silence they were witness to a neighboring hill so close to one of the way, and a big man was told off to guard them. As they were being escorted over to the hill, they had a splendid view of the pass thru which their army would have to pass in order to reach Pretoria. The two mountains on either side were calm and peaceful and no one would dream that hidden on its sides were deadly masked batteries of Krupps, Maxims and Nodenfelts and 6000 Boers with their rifles, completely hidden, all was as silent as the grave; no army could possibly live thru the awful fire that would be poured down upon them. Britain's best would perish, all the work in South Africa undone and a great nation would lay on the nation's arms; it is true it would have been done by treachery, but it would have been a defeat all the same. The boys were safely lodged up on the hill and the Boer left in charge was told not to take his eyes off them for an instant; this command he obeyed to the letter, and it was well he did so, for, if he slept, the boys would have been on him like tigers. After about three hours, Kruger and four or five leading townspeople emerged from the pass with the keys of the town to meet Lord Roberts and formally surrender. "Treacherous haste," muttered Dennis, and he burst into tears thru vexation at his helplessness; the Boer looked round and grinned sordidly, but said nothing. In about an hour a cloud of dust was seen on the plain. "That's them," cried Harry excitedly, craning his neck to get a look. At this the Boer looked out on the plain to see if he could perceive it also. Now was the boys' time, the time they had been waiting for for four long hours. With one accord they sprang at him and the three rolled over and over. The Boer was stronger, but look what the boys were fighting for, for their army, composed of the flower of Britain's army, for the mothers and sisters which this catastrophe would plunge into the direest grief, for practically the Transvaal and Orange Free State for which so much of the best and purest of their blood had been shed and last but not least their freedom. Now the Boer was on the bottom, then the boys, then the Boer again, and then the boys would obtain the mastery again, until Harry, feeling the Boer's rifle, which had been dropped in the struggle, raising it with one hand and gave the Boer a knock which partially stunned him, and raising it again while Dennis exerted all his strength to keep him insensible for nearly an hour or so. Seeing this, the boys jumped, laughed hysterically and set off like the wind for the advancing British, with Kruger in their midst. Running down the hill, they cautiously made their way into the open, and, seeing no one about, made a dash in the direction of the desired goal. For the first 500 or 600 yards they ran unseen, until a Boer officer seen them thru his field glasses. Muttering a curse, he turned to his men and said excitedly: "You've got to kill those boys, or our cause is lost." At this the Boers opened a well directed fire on the two boys, but on still they dashed, shouting with might and main, their army only about 1000 yards away, still marching steadily, nearer the trap. Another volley, Dennis falls with a broken rib. "Kape it up, Harry," he managed to gasp out. Another bullet grazes Harry's thigh, still on he struggles bravely, but with greatly diminished speed.

Just then a young Boer throwing away his rifle emerges from the bottom of one of the mountains and starts a mad race toward the struggling boy. Poor Harry sees him and tries to hurry, he seems to see mothers, sisters and little daughters vainly urging him to hurry up so as to save those who are with the aproaching army. It is a race for the freedom of the Transvaal, and the salvation of the army advancing in false security. But Harry is losing lots of blood, his breath is coming in frantic, uneven gasps, the Boer is gaining, when an officer of the advancing guard seeing the two running, thinks it is just two Boers to welcome the army. Raising his field glass, "By George!" he cries, "it's a drummer boy in khaki being chased by a Boer." He turns and issues a hurried order, and file of men on horseback, start to succor the fast failing boy. At last they reach him; seeing this, the Boer turns tail and runs back and Harry manages to gasp out: "Fer Gawd's sake! stop the advance; the pass is ambuscaded, and if you don't stop you'll be blown to bits, and hang on to old Kruger," he adds. At this a trooper is at once despatched to Lord Roberts, while the others go to secure Dennis, who is not badly wounded, however. The army is stopped: the Boers in perplexity, open a feeble fire. But the British retire to some mountains, a mile or so back and open a hot fire on the Boers, who, without Kruger to advise them, surrender and Pretoria is taken. Thus by such a small margin was the British army saved from total destruction; they might have discovered the ambush, but, even if they did, a great number would have been lost before sufficient shelter could have been found.

The boys were despatched to the hospital, and, after a few days, when they came out, they were lionized and complimented on their behavior before the whole army by the commander-in-chief, and each received a medal for bravery and a subscription was raised, which was so large as to keep them comfortable for years to come. But their proudest moment was when they met their mothers at Portsmouth and were complimented, hugged and kissed by them.

H. D. Suckling.

Will Salisbury Retire?

London, May 29.—A rumor was current in the lobbies of the House of Parliament to-day, and which was said to have originated at the Carlton Club, that the Marquis of Salisbury will retire from politics at the next general elections.

Prince of Wales' Levee.

London, May 28.—The levee held by the Prince of Wales to-day was well attended, those present including the United States Ambassador, Mr. Joseph H. Choate and the members of the United States Embassy, Mr. Choate presented a number of Americans.

Hot Wave.

If you want to be prepared for it, see that your order for ice goes to the Grenadier Ice & Coal Company. They handle Lake Simcoe and Grenadier ice exclusively. Rates same as formerly—$1.50 per month for a big 100-pound piece daily. Deliveries to all parts of city. Telephones 217 and 5103. Special rates to large consumers. Office, 49 Wellington-street east—Grenadier. ed

Rev. Joseph Edge Dying.

London, Ont., May 28.—At 4 o'clock this afternoon, the Rev. Joseph Edge, the well-known Methodist minister, was barely alive, and the attending physician did not think that he could survive many hours.

"Pedlar" Palmer Won.

London, May 28.—Pedlar Palmer beat Ware on points in a 20-round bout at the National Sporting Club this evening.

The Best of an Argument.

Summer clothes for gentlemen is an engaging topic now, and to dispel any argument as to what is the best to wear, as well as to find out the best place to go to get the most up-to-date goods at reasonable prices, this little paragraph, inviting a call, is inserted by Messrs. Frank Brodrick & Co., fashionable tailors, 109 West King-street.

NO MAUSERS FOR CANADA.

Lord Lansdowne Decides That the Lee-Enfield is Good Enough for Anybody.

Ottawa, May 28.—The Militia Department are in receipt of a letter addressed to the Imperial War Office by a gentleman in the Northwest, suggesting that all the Mauser rifles taken in the war in South Africa, be sent to Canada for the purpose of arming mounted infantry corps, to be raised in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories. In sending this letter to the Militia Department, the Imperial War Office accompany it by a letter stating that Lord Lansdowne is not in favor of the suggestion, as the introduction of the Mauser into Canada would entail the making of Mauser ammunition at the Canadian factory, thus introducing new patterns. It points out that Lord Lansdowne recognizes that already the Martini ammunition is supplied from the factory to corps for practice purposes, whilst that arm is also used in the permanent force. He also recognizes that the Lee-Enfield is the Canadian arm, and that the Canadian Government have sufficient Lee-Enfields in stock to supply any number of men suggested for the Canadian force at present.

Pennsylvania Beat California.

Philadelphia, May 28.—The second dual track and field contest between the University of Pennsylvania and the University of California, postponed from May 19, took place to-day on Franklin Field, and was won by Pennsylvania by a score of 76 points to 20. California's most noteworthy performance was the hammer throw of A. P. Law, who beat the intercollege record by casting the hammer a distance of 165 feet ½ inch.

Solly Whipped Billy.

New York, May 28.—Solly Smith of California defeated Billy Maynard of Brooklyn in the tenth round of what was to have been a 20-round bout at 122 pounds, before the Sampson Athletic Club in Brooklyn to-night. In the tenth round Solly landed his right on Maynard's jaw and followed it up with a swing on the nose, which put Maynard on his back. Maynard's seconds threw up the sponge.

Jordan Beat Hogan.

London, May 28.—Ben. Jordan knocked out Tommy Hogan in the fourth round.

A Siege.

The matrons of the Edison Orphanage at Lowell, Mass., U.S.A., wrote they had a siege of whooping-cough in their institution. They said that every case was promptly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene. Its value in coughs and colds was so great they always kept it ready for use. You know how it's used, don't you? 'Tis heated by a lamp and you inhale it. Write us for a book that tells all about it.

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