

T. EATON CO.
190 Yonge St. Canada's Greatest Store. Toronto.
190 Yonge Street, August 12
Store closes to-day at 5 o'clock.

Better Times Ahead!

Without regard to politics The World is prompt to insist that the general business outlook is better now than it has been for years. Conditions all point to the good Fall it is going to be—the busy, money-making Fall. We were cute enough to anticipate this with important additions and improvements that will prepare us for all the business there is.

Absolute faith in Canada is equally important with unbounded faith in Toronto. No one studies conditions and measures possibilities more than we, and the confidence we have in the immediate future is significant enough to encourage those who're anyways interested in the trend of the times.

An August Sale!

In addition to Furniture we're doing surprising things with Housefurnishings. In an ordinary way there's very little doing in such things in August, but this business is always more or less aggressive. According to our theory there's no excuse for dull seasons. Ten thousand families are waiting for a chance to save money, and most of them would rather pay this price now than pay more a month hence.

1,200 yards Baby Brussels Carpet, 15 good patterns with 56 borders to match, regular price 50c yard. On sale this morning at..... **59c**

Carpets and Housefurnishings have been badly handicapped by the building operations, but the business goes on just the same and salespeople must be kept busy whether or no. Brisk selling now will advertise the department right and left and bring us more business in the Fall than we've ever known before.

Bigger Than Ever!

Hardly anybody knows how comprehensive this store is! It's one of the usual things of the business to see a customer who begins to realize the size and extent of our facilities.

"I didn't understand—" Of course not. All that you do is to see the advertisement in the papers, and unless you know what we're talking of you take it for granted the facts are exaggerated. It hardly seems possible that any single Toronto store should employ fifteen hundred people, but the statement is fact, and what we say is what we want you to think about.

The basement is full of new things that everybody ought to know about, and the values are particularly good.

Never any lack of interest in the basement. We're selling cheaper now because we're bothered for room and at the same time we're crowding work on the new buildings.

No part of the store is without its appeal to one or another of you, and never any trouble to show goods.

T. EATON CO.
190 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

FELL INTO THE WELL

And the Little Child Was Pluckily Rescued

by Her Grandfather.

Little 4-year-old Eda Pearl Guynn of

Gleedhill-avenue must have a guardian

angel of unassuming watchfulness, for

she went through an experience unshared

where another would scarcely have come

out alive. There is an old uncovered 40-

foot well on the place where Thomas Guynn,

the grandfather, lives, and hearing a

shriek from the child, who was playing

about the spot, the old man rushed out to

discover the cause. The bucket of the

well, which is worked by a pulley, was

nowhere to be seen and the rope was run-

ning down at a furious rate, and shouting

for aid the grandfather climbed into the

well's mouth and slid down the rope. He

had come not a moment too soon, for when

the surface of the water, which stood four

feet deep, was reached, little Eda was ly-

ing face downwards and unconscious. It

was but the work of a moment to lift the

child out, and while the grandfather clasped

her darling to his bosom with one arm he

clutched the rope with the other, and

thrusting his feet into the crevices of the

stones forming the dripping wall around

him, he was able to pull her up. The

little girl was still unconscious, but

Dr. Britton, who was summoned, quickly

restored her senses, and she was taken

to her home. It is a relief to all who

know the little girl's father, who was

travelling, that she is safe and in doing

so she managed to lose her balance.

RELEASING A TRAIN

Human Beings Take a Dastardly Means of

Destroying Human Life.

Havana, Aug. 11.—Rebels have wrecked

a passenger train on the Matanzas, Province

under it as it was passing. A number of

passengers and several soldiers, who were

riding as guards, were wounded.

The insurgents have destroyed the sugar

estate of Hueso in the Matanzas district,

owned by Joseph Ricard, an American,

and the San Miguel estate at Azopardo,

Provincia de Matanzas. The losses occa-

sioned by the destruction of the properties

are estimated at one million dollars in

each case.

THE TORONTO WORLD

ONE CENT MORNING PAPER.

No. 88 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

Branch Office: No. 13 Adelaide, Hamilton.

H. B. Sayre, Agent.

TELEPHONES:

Business Office—1734.

Editorial Rooms—325.

SUBSCRIPTIONS:

Daily (without Sunday) by the year... \$3.00

Daily (without Sunday) by the month... 25c

Sunday Edition, by the year... \$2.00

Sunday Edition, by the month... 20c

Daily (Sunday included) by the year... 6.00

Daily (Sunday included) by the month... 50c

A LESSON FOR CANADA.

When you find a staunch Liberal

viewing with alarm the inroads made

by German competition on British

trade, it is evident that the present

discussion is not raised by the land

owners and the Tory politicians merely.

The speaker says:

"Within a period of 23 years the

value of our exports has decreased

per head of exported British produce

has fallen from 1872 to 1895

its 34 in 1895. Secondly, between 1872

and 1895, the value of German manu-

factured goods imported into this

country has gone up by five millions

an increase of over thirty per cent.

These are facts which cannot be ex-

plained by the heavy fall in prices of

the past five years."

Of course, the speaker does not

advocate import duties on German

goods, then there is some protection

feeling in England no one can deny.

The point for us in Canada to con-

sider is that, if the splendidly devel-

oped industries of Britain are being over-

come by foreign competition, how

could ours stand it? A condition, how-

ever, a highly protected nation, with

extensive manufactures. By chopping

down our tariff, as the Liberals pro-

pose, we can let in more foreign goods.

These would necessarily displace do-

mestic manufactures. Our mills would

have less to do, and would require

fewer hands. Where would these dis-

placed employees, mostly skilled labor,

find work to do? Notwithstanding

their untimely, some might take to

the land. But present persons go-

ing into that industry, farming has

now become a highly complicated and

scientific pursuit. In some lines it is

really manufacturing on a large scale

and demands special training and ex-

perience.

Canada's best course, at the present

peculiar juncture of the world's trade,

is to stand by the system which has

kept her straight under a great unrel-

ieved depression. The National Policy

is the linchpin in our entire com-

mercial and financial fabric. Pull that

out and the chaotic condition that

would ensue must baffle the shrewdest

minds to set things right. Popular

discontent would never rest satisfied

with overhauling the tariff, but a host

of prophets would start up to recon-

struct the currency, the banking sys-

tem, the corporations and every other

safeguard of property. Politicians

who play to the mob to get into office

soon find their hands full in quieting

the restless spirits raised for selfish

purposes.

A THEORETICAL QUESTION.

The cable a few days ago gave an

imperfect idea of what Mr. Goldwin

Smith said in The Saturday Review.

These are his words: "If Canada were

in the Union her vote would turn the

scale in favor of sound money, and

the British investor in American se-

curities would then have nothing to

fear. In forming your opinion on the

Canadian question, you in England do

not consider what Canada might do

for you if she had a vote in the coun-

cils of her own hemisphere." We have

great respect for the Canadian people,

but they number just five millions,

while the Americans number sixty.

Do you assume that the five could

control the sixty-five is not far from

asserting that the tall, on occasions, can

was the dog, Canada has never voted

on the money question; there is no

knowing how the issue would fare here.

Canbairne, if Canada were to be

admitted to the Union by British help, it

is extremely doubtful whether these

provinces would always be a friendly

factor in Anglo-American disputes. The

young would rankle, and the English

capitalist, as heretofore, would have

to look out for himself. The whole

thing is shadowy supposition, and only

an able writer like Mr. Smith could

dress it up with an appearance of

reality.

A PROPHET AMONG US.

The average American correspond-

ent who comes over to Canada to write

us up is a most obliging person. He

makes his despatches as interesting to

Canadians as to the American reader.

One of these benevolent gentlemen has

a long letter in The Chicago Record of

Monday. Among other pieces of in-

formation furnished in this contribu-

tion is a description of how Senate

vacancies are filled: "As vacancies oc-

cure," says the "Prime Minister or

the G.-vener-General sends nomina-

tions to London, and Her Majesty is

usually gracious enough to appoint

whomever is named." This clears up

a dark mystery, because many people

often wondered how some men got in

to the Senate. Of course, since it was

the Queen's doing, we say no more.

The genial correspondent then proceeds

to size up the political situation, and

from the views expressed it appears

that he has casually met a Liberal

politician or two, because the letter

reads wonderfully like some of the

articles in our esteemed Liberal con-

temporaries. The conclusion of the

whole matter, however, is evidently

original, for he declares:

"The Liberal triumph, therefore, can-

not be construed otherwise than as a

long step towards the annexation of

Canada to the United States, and a

view of such an expression of public

sentiment the future policy of Mr.

Laurier and his associates and the

action of the new Parliament may be

watched with the greatest interest."

No Liberal left to the correspondent

that. He has not been reading "he

Ministerial speeches since the election,

or he would know that our new min-

isters are waving the old flag with much

vigor, and that if Mr. Laurier shows

the least signs of looking to Wash-

ington his parliamentary majority, like

these periodical predictions, of Amer-

ican correspondents, would laugh

into thin air.

THE HEAT.

People who suffer from the heat

might, by exercising some prudent

forethought, save themselves a good

deal of discomfort. The ordinary per-

son counts upon two kinds of weather

in this country—summer and winter.

Their clothing, both inner and outer,

is provided on that assumption. The

consequence is that when the tempera-

ture is about 70 degrees they are

happy, and when the thermometer

skips up to 80 degrees they go about

groaning and torturing their acquaint-

ances with the query: "Is it not enough

for you?" Some people provide for a

temperature of 80, and look and feel

cool. The last few summers have been

unusually hot in London, and during

the sessions of Parliament some young

Parliamentarians, whose good sense

equalled their social position, disre-

garded the regulation of dress and en-

tered silk hats, and went in for negligee

costumes. Mrs. Grundy was shocked,

but the emancipated young men were