HAMILTON NEWS

EDISON'S LATEST INVENTION

Hamilton's Practical Men Are Discussing It.

SMELTING WORKS MANAGER

Says it Will Have No Bearing on the Business of Their Institution.

Magnetite is What Edison is Working. While Hematite is What Interests the Smelters—Speech, Song and Recitation at the Conservative Club—Army and Navy Veterans—General News From the Ambitious City.

Hamilton, Nov. 7.—(From The World's Staff Correspondent.)—The business men of Hamilton, this Birmingham of Canada, are nothing if not practical. This past week a subject of wide discussion has been "How will Edison's promised revolution in iron mining (an invention of the Wizard's to smash up mountains and draw out the iron grains with magnets) affect our smelting works?"

To get its solution, The World put the question yesterday to Mr. John Milne, the up-to-date manager of the Hamilton Blast Furnace Company. Mr. Milne set all fears at rest by remarking that there wasn't the least danger of the Edison process wiping out the present prosperous business here, or any of the capital invested therein. Edison's process deals with lean "magnetite," which is not responsive to the magnet and is made up into steel for nails, girders, structural work, etc., while the raw material chiefly fed to the city smelting works is "hematite," non-attractive to the needle, and used for stoves or foundry, and all cast-iron products. There are millions of tons of this magnetic sand in the St. Lawrence River," remarked Manager Milne, "on which Edison's invention could be used, and New Glasgow, N.S., and Londonderry would find it a godsend in their shops; but with the present duty on rails from Pittsburg, there isn't sufficient inducement for any firm in Canada to invest capital in it."

Conservative Club Meeting.

An audience that filled the large lecture room and doorways, and spread itself into the adjoining rooms, gathered at the Conservative Club on Saturday evening to enjoy the weekly concert. An excellent program was provided, and was enthusiastically received. The following took part: Piano solo, J. Danforth; song, Mr. M. S. Dimmick; recitation, Dr. Langrill; song Mr. William Bennett; recitation, Mr. M. S. Dimmick; banjo duet, Messrs. Dolman and Hardman.

An able address was given by Mr. J. Hoodless, complimenting the officers and the success of the club in promoting the social and political work of the party. Dr. Langrill also gave a short address, pointing out the benefits of membership in the club. The accompaniments were exceedingly well played by Mr. William Barrett, jr.

The Old Fighters.

H.M. Army and Navy Veterans held their regular monthly meeting on Saturday evening. The following veterans were proposed for membership: George Graham, late of H.M. 17th Lancers; Hugh Goodwin, late Royal Navy; James McEntee, late H.M. 47th Foot. George Graham and James McEntee were duly initiated. T. P. Rolston, as one of the founders of the association, he was proud of the noble work the Soldiers' Monument Committee had done in getting possession of the neglected soldiers' plot and having it fixed up in such a creditable manner. He was sorry to see by the city newspapers that they had received so little help from the citizens of Hamilton, but hoped that, now the people saw that the committee intends to push the work through, they would generously respond to its appeal, and assist them to place a suitable monument to mark the final resting place of those who had served under the old Union Jack in many a hard-fought battle, and had not only brought victory to Queen and country, but had in no small measure helped to bu'd up the mightiest Empire the world ever saw, and at the time of their decease were in Canada when the Empire was on the eve of war with the United States, to guard it and keep the fair Dominion, the brightest jewel in the crown of England, intact.

Robbery at Ancaster.

In spite of the fact that burglar alarms were strung all over the house, burglars effected an entrance into Gurnett & Sons' general store at Ancaster early on Saturday morning, and stole $200 worth of goods. A similar entrance was made into the store exactly a month ago. The wires of the electric alarms were pulled back with a knife and plugged.

Cataract Power Works.

Mr. A. Macdonald, contractor of the big Cataract Power Works, was in the city to-day. He has 50 teams at work, and will put on 10 more "wheelers" on Monday. Running the commissariat of the camp is Mr. A. Stewart, who not long ago brought out a volume of poems, and next spring goes to London, England, to make arrangements with an English publisher to issue a drama of his.

Barrow's Proposal Raises a Rumpus.

City Engineer Barrow's proposal to do away with the names of a number of doubly-designated streets has raised a whirlwind of opposition from the residents of Gore and Augusta. The former it was proposed to make Wilson, and the latter O'Reilly. Gore-street was the chief thoroughfare 50 years ago, and is now the geographical centre of the city. One of the chief forces in the opposition to the change is Gore-street Methodist Church. It is now likely that the scheme will be abandoned and Gore-street will be gore as far as Mary-street.

General News Notes.

The 13th Regiment attended Divine service at Knox Presbyterian Church this morning. There were 286 men on parade, and Lieut.-Col. Moore was in command. Rev. Dr. Fraser preached an appropriate sermon.

This morning Daniel Parrott, a carter, was arrested on a charge of creating a disturbance on Merrick-street last week. He was summoned, but did not obey it.

General Booth of the Salvation Army is expected to be in Hamilton for two or three days towards the end of January.

Mr. Fred Jenkins, the well-known tenor, has been engaged as tenor soloist and choirmaster of Centenary Methodist Church at a salary of $800.

The will of the late Robert Hopkin, shoe dealer, of this city, shows an estate of $40,447.

The T., H. & B. Railway is reconsidering its decision not to build wrench scales in its yards in the corner of O'Reilly and Hunt-streets, for the benefit of city coal dealers.

Ladies who are in search of something daintily and tempting for the home will do well to drop in while shopping at Peter Bertram's and see the bright whole-wheat foods served there daily.

Moses Levy, the 14-year-old son of Isaac Levy, 36 Spring-street, was confirmed according to the Jewish rites on Saturday. He received a number of valuable gifts and in the evening a banquet was given in his honor.

BACKS UP ARCHBISHOP CLEARY.

Rev. J. C. Madill Says the Kingston Prelate Did Right When He Issued His Mandate.

In commemoration of the frustration of the Gunpowder Plot, the orangemen of the Western District marched yesterday afternoon from Euclid-avenue Hall to Concord-avenue Congregational Church, where Divine service was held. There was a large attendance of the members and their friends. Among those present were: John Dixon, D.M.; Alex. Downey, D.D.M.; E. Floody, Ald. Woods, William Burton, Wm. Bell, John Adair, William Kerr, F. R. Lockhart and James Boyd. Rev. J. C. Coburn and Rev. Mr. Dessoa occupied seats on the platform and assisted in the service.

Rev. J. C. Madill preached the sermon, and during his discourse took occasion to refer in strong terms to the recent utterances of Archbishop Cleary. He stated that a great deal had been said, and the press generally had denounced in every way the Catholic prelate of Kingston, and he wished to say that with such action he did not agree, and, further, that in his mind, Archbishop Cleary was right in the stand he had taken. Any man who is loyal to the Pope must believe in the principles of Romanism, and when he holds up those principles, why should he be blamed? Archbishop Cleary can do no harm, but the harm will come from a man like Archbishop Walsh, who wishes to have us live as one, and by such underhand means work up a friendship between Catholics and Protestants that will ultimately lead to a serious breach. Continuing, he reminded his hearers that at the time of William of Orange there was a statute on the books to prevent Catholics having a voice in the State, and yet we are making them Prime Ministers. We don't want to abuse Catholics, but Rome enjoys more privileges in Ontario than she does in any portion of the world. Concluding, he said that a few more letters from Archbishop Cleary would bring Orangemen to their senses.

Rev. J. C. Coburn, the blind preacher, then delivered a short address, saying that he stood side by side with what Bro. Madill had stated in regard to Archbishop Cleary, who is thoroughly consistent in his utterances. According to the Catholic faith, every man and woman who was married in a Protestant Church was committing adultery, and it was through this cause Archbishop Cleary had prohibited his flock from attending such marriages.

The service closed with the singing of the National Anthem.

Drink Sprudel

With your whiskey.

Revising Voters' Lists.

Mr. Justice Moss has handed down his judgment on the scope of the powers of county judges when revising voters' lists. His Lordship declares a judge holding a court for the revision of the voters' lists under the Ontario Voters' List Act is not empowered to place on the list of remove therefrom the names of persons as voters in respect of whom no complaint has been made within the time and in the manner provided by the act.

The matter was referred to Justice Moss by Deputy-Attorney-General Cartwright.

Conservative Club.

The Toronto Conservative Club held the first of their series of weekly entertainments on Saturday night in their new quarters in the Yonge-street Arcade. A progressive euchre tournament took up the early part of the evening, the winner being R. H. Caiger with J. McLintock a good second. The remainder of the evening was taken up with a vocal and instrumental program.

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NINETEEN OF THE CREW WENT DOWN TO DEATH.

Continued From Page 1.

lull for a moment, the captain's voice sounded out:

"'More line on the port anchor!'

"He expected that if more slack were thrown out the anchor would catch and hang when the slack was drawn. We were busy at this, part of the crew were busy at the other anchor, and several of the crew were in the hold, when the waves began to sweep over us faster than ever. They did not stop long enough to hear a voice. The captain could be seen once in a while standing forward, but the rolling of the ship would send him sprawling and he would disappear. Not ten minutes after this the stern of the boat began to go down. Everyone felt it, and everyone felt as if he were being electrocuted. It was a queer feeling. The bow rose up and a big wave slopped over the stern and bounded against the uplifted bows, sending a shower of spray that rose nearly a hundred feet in the air.

An Awful Scene.

"At this critical moment a queer thing happened. I maginative people would say that it was intended so we could see one another's misfortune. As I have said, the sky was as black as ink. The clouds were big lumps and they went dashing along like soldiers. All of a sudden a light was thrown over the scene. I looked up, meanwhile hanging on to the deck-house with all my might, and there was a big break in the clouds, and the moon was looking out from the hole. It looked like a big silver ball, and the clouds for a long distance every side of it were made light. To the west you could see that great monstrous rollers, crested with foam and five feet or more high, were galloping towards us. As far as you could see there was nothing but waves. They seemed to be higher than we were. Pretty quick the clouds got in front of the moon and then it was black. Just as the final light disappeared I saw a man trying to make his way forward. A roller was running toward him, and when it was about ten feet from him the light went out and it was all dark again. It was the gloomiest scene I ever saw.

The Stern Was Sinking.

"Just what happened aboard the boat after this I can't tell. You couldn't see anything. Once in a while you would hear a voice, sounding as though it were away up in the hills of Canada. What it said I could not tell. I suppose the friends were shouting back and forth. I had no friends in the crew, and I picked my own course. Everyone was hollering, I guess, but no one apparently knew what anyone said. Four or five of us were in the shelter of the forepeak. We had to do something pretty quick, for, as I have said, the stern of the boat was sinking. She made one big dip while we were deliberating on what to do, and we were washed from our position. Smith, the lookout, a Pittsburg man, the second mate and myself, came near being washed overboard, but we caught hold of the fenders and saved ourselves.

"I don't know what became of Smith. I guess the poor fellow was washed overboard. Two waves doused us, and when they passed Smith was not to be seen. He had not hollered or I should have heard him. I was all alone. The stern took another dip and I was forced from my position and I dropped down on the end of the deckhouse. Light above me, climbing up the rigging, was the second mate. He looked down at me and said to follow him. I started.

Climbing the Mast.

"The first thing I did was to stick my hand through a pane of glass and cut myself. I got hold of the rigging, however, before the waves got the best of me, and I went up slowly but surely. The second mate was just ahead of me. The water was all over us part of the time, and it was cold and hard climbing. Finally we got out of reach of the waves and then stopped. From our perch we saw the stern of the boat sink and sink till she was on bottom. Then the bow began to lower, and before long the whole thing was on bottom and the waves were pouring over her as if she were a log.

"I didn't see anybody. I thought I saw some of the crew trying to get one of the small boats from the davits, but I wasn't sure. And if they did they would have been swamped as soon as they put off. One of the waves that came down on us would sink the best small boat that was ever made. The second mate said he saw a man carried off in the hollow of a wave. I didn't see any such thing and I have an idea he was imagining.

They Were Alone.

"The boat sank very quickly after she started. I supposed we would have company in the rigging, but we were the only two there. Some of the others, I dare say, tried to make it, but were washed away before they got to it.

"Along toward morning it began to hail. The spray from the waves dashed over us, and if we hadn't been wet it would have soaked us. I worked pretty hard in the firehold, and when I reached the rigging I had on a pair of shoes, unlaced, no socks, a pair of trousers, with nothing under them, a jumper and a coat. I had no undershirt and no hat. I was clad fit to go on a summer journey, but when the temperature was low and the hail hitting us, it was uncomfortable. Besides which I was wet to the skin. My friend, whose name I don't know, was clothed about the same as I was. We both suffered, but we knew we had been luckier than any of the rest of the crew, and we had this to be thankful for.

A Vessel in Sight.

"When morning broke the sea was as heavy as ever, and the wind was howling around us. I was below the mate and had my hands clasped around the mast. He was a little better fixed, as he could use both hands. There was an occasional piece of wreckage to be seen floating in the hollows of the rollers, but there was no sign of a man. We were then sure that of all the crew we were the only ones who had been saved. Daylight had not been with us an hour when we saw a craft on the horizon, coming down the lake. The mate actually smiled at the good luck. He took off his hat and waved it like a madman. The boat steamed on. We could see the smoke from her stacks rising and floating off in the wind. We thought sure her lookout must see us and we had not a thought that she would steam by. But she did. She went straight by and we were then downcast.

Another Passes.

"After we had suffered two more hours another puff of smoke told us that another boat was coming and we tried a second time to be light-hearted. You can't imagine how we felt when she went on and on, never turning her bows toward us.

"Our only hope is that some life-saving crew hears of us. There is one near here, I think." That is what the mate said to me after the boat had gone by. He was as sober a man as I ever saw. He was as brave as anyone could be, and, although he was suffering and almost freezing with the cold, as I was, he seemed not to think that we would not be picked up. I was stiff. I dared not unclasp my arms for fear I would fall and be drowned. Our craft was lowering all the time, as her hull spread. I suppose, and the waves got so they reached our feet.

Rescue at Last.

"It was 1 o'clock about when we saw a third stack and a puff of smoke up the lake.

"'This time,' said the mate, 'we must stop her or die.' With that he began to swing his hat. He told me to wave my arms, but it was impossible. The best I could do was to waggle my left hand just the least bit, and this took all the strength I had and threatened to plunge me in the water. He did enough for us both, and got some exercise for it. He waved toward shore also.

"Sure enough the puff of smoke changed its course.

"'She sees us,' said the mate in a frantic voice.

"The next fifteen minutes were the most anxious ones I have ever spent. I watched and watched till my eyes ached. I could not believe that the boat was coming for us, but she was. Slowly she came, on and on, and in a little while we could make out her hull. The rest was easy. The boat ran up to us and the captain tried to lower a yawl. It was smashed in a jiffy.

"Capt. Root did mighty well. He tried twice to run alongside us, but the sea was too heavy. Then he tried to run head on, but he missed. Four times his boat, the Mariposa, ran around us, and at last her nose bumped almost against me and the second mate. I found that I could not unfasten my hands. One of the men on the rescuing boat had to pull them off the mast like a lever and two others hauled me on the deck of the boat. Then the mate got down.

"We got a change of clothes the first thing. Next we got something warm inside of us, and the next my cut hand was fixed up. I feel pretty well knocked out just now, and who wouldn't?"

Gill did not know the names of any of the crew save the captain, William Gillies, Ed Smith of Pittsburg and a man named Bell, who was a decker.

WHAT CAPT. ROOT SAYS.

Master of the Mariposa Tells How He Found the Two Survivors of the Idaho.

Captain Frank D. Root of Chicago, master of the iron steamer Mariposa of the Minnesota Steamship Company, was found in the cabin of his boat at 12 o'clock last night. The Mariposa was tied up at the Northern Elevator, preparatory to unloading her cargo.

"We were out from Chicago with a full load of oats," said Capt. Root. "We weathered the storm of Friday night very well, for the Mariposa is new and her cargo was heavy. I was sitting in the cabin shortly after 2 o'clock this afternoon when my mate, Myron Chamberlain, came down and told me he thought he saw a spar sticking up in the water between us and Long Point. I took my glasses and ran on deck, and could see quite clearly that there was a spar, and that two men were on it. One of them had seen us, and was waving his arm, but the other clung to the mast like a dead man.

"I headed the Mariposa for the spar and was soon close to it. It was sticking out of the water about 25 feet. I thought we could lower a boat and get the men off in that way, but a trial soon showed me that the sea was too high and that the men would be swamped in a minute. There was but one way out of the difficulty, and that was to lay the Mariposa up alongside the spar and haul the men aboard. It was a nasty job and took nearly two hours. The waves were running high, and it took delicate work to get to the spar without running it down and knocking the half-dead men into the water. We had tried throwing ropes to the fellows, but their strength was gone and they would not have been able to hang on if the mate had caught the line. The deck-hand's arms were wrapped about the mast, and he couldn't help himself at all.

"At last the Mariposa swung within reach of the men, and our crew reached out and grabbed them. The mate dropped into their arms. We grabbed Gill, who seemed paralyzed by the cold. We had fairly to wrench him from the spar and yank him onto the deck.

"We weren't able to get much out of either for a long time, and then we could only learn that the captain's name was Gillies, and that the Idaho carried 21 men in all.

"The Idaho must have been knocked all to pieces by the storm, for in the vicinity of the spar there was a great lot of wreckage."

They Died Like Rats.

The second mate, who was saved and whose name could not be obtained, told a harrowing story to the crew of the Mariposa. He said that, in the rush of the men from the hold, one of them, a watchman, was trampled to death. The crew were frantic to get out of the place.

Six or eight, he said, must have been drowned like rats in the hold. They were not warned of the sinking of the boat. The first long dip of the stern was the first intimation they had that the final danger was at hand, and then they made a grand rush to get on deck. The hatchway was too small to let them through together, and the result was that one of them was trampled to death and several were left to drown.

An Old and Unsafe Vessel.

The Idaho was one of the oldest steam vessels on the lakes. She was built in 1863, and during the earlier years of her existence she carried freight and passengers. A few years ago the Western Transit Company, the corporation which owned the boat, took her out of commission and she lay idle at this port until a month or so ago, when she was again put into commission. She was 220 feet long, 32 feet beam, with a net tonnage of 906 and a gross tonnage of 1110.

During the recent G.A.R. Encampment the Idaho was used by the naval veterans as a stopping place. She was called the floating hotel. When the veterans left the boat she was repaired, painted and put in shape preparatory to going into service. For a number of years it has been said by some vesselmen that the Idaho was not a safe vessel to face a rough sea.

D'Alton McCarthy's Position.

From The Bobcaygeon Independent, Nov. 5.

It is due to the people of the Dominion that this journal should point out to the nationa. ists who are urged with all its force, on many occasions, that the Conservatives should select new leaders, and among those named was Mr. D'Alton McCarthy. With regard to this gentleman this journal has so high an opinion of his statesmanship, political foresight and high and honorable principles, that it instructed a mutual friend to enquire of Mr. McCarthy in plain terms, whether he would accept the Conservative leadership. He declined. The reason of his refusal is not of such necessary to give, but one reason may be named—Mr. McCarthy stated that increased knowledge and careful study of the subject had led him to change his opinion on free trade and protection; that he now favored free trade, and could not in any way connect himself with a party that was protectionist. That ended the negotiation. But Mr. McCarthy is too important a person to be allowed to remain inactive, and thereupon this journal suggested to that gentleman that as he would not co-operate with the Conservatives, he should join the Liberals and take office with the Laurier Administration. Mr. McCarthy was much complimented by the proposal, but again he had to decline acceptance. The position offered him was that of Minister of Justice, which became vacant by the retirement of Sir Oliver Mowat. Mr. McCarthy spoke very nicely on the occasion, and said it would be better for all parties that the post should be offered to Hon. David Mills, and he did not hesitate to say that his domestic and financial position would not permit him to give up his business and professional engagements to accept a position in which the income would not reach one-fifth of that which he was now earning. This journal, by the way, should be perverted, could press the matter no further, and it stands exactly at that point. Mr. McCarthy will not be Minister of Justice; he will not formally and openly join the Laurier Administration; but he will give to Sir W. Laurier, indeed, he is now giving, his unqualified support on all matters of general policy. It is right to remark that in these endeavors, this journal has received the active assistance of Mr. Tarte. Mr. McCarthy for some time past has co-operated with the Laurier Administration, and this journal is betraying no confidence when it states that it was Mr. McCarthy's representation that Mr. Sifton was appointed Minister of the Interior. Mr. McCarthy's position in the political world is one of high honor, and it is to be hoped that the explanation now given may prevent any misunderstandings in the future.

A table water that cures dyspepsia. Sprudel Water. R. H. Howard & Co., Agts. 51

Mr. Macdonald's Corrections.

Editor World: Kindly permit me to correct several inaccuracies concerning me in your report of the proceedings of Friday's meeting of the Board of Control. I did not "while pertinaciously refusing to give either the names of the directors or the amount of stock" of the aqueduct company "cast aspersions on the substantiality of that mentioned by Ald. Hallam." I said, and it is freely admitted, that the company referred to by Ald. Hallam has no corporate existence. I did not say "that the Toronto Electric Light Company were paying dividends on $4,000,000 or $,000,000 of inflated stock." I did not claim "to have Mr. McKenzie's own figures to show that it cost 8 mills per mechanical horse power, or practically 1 cent per electric horse power per hour for the street railway." What I did say was "that through Mr. McKenzie's courtesy I was enabled to procure reliable information," etc.

E. A. Macdonald.

Drink Sprudel.

Reopening of a Church.

The work of renovating, decorating and re-arranging Lansdowne-avenue Baptist Church was completed last week, and when the congregation entered the sacred edifice for worship yesterday they were agreeably surprised at the changes wrought by the workmen to the interior. Everything had been cleaned and freshened up, the seats had been re-arranged with a view to increasing the seating capacity and the comfort of the congregation, and now the Rev. S. A. Dyke, the pastor, can boast of one of the most attractive churches in the city. Dr. H. P. Welton conducted the morning service and new Chancellor Wallace of McMaster University the evening service.

Tisdale's Toronto Iron Stable Fittings.

Healthful, durable, attractive. Send for catalogue. Tisdale Iron Stable Fittings Company, Limited, 6 Adelaide-street east, Toronto. 136

The Junction Will Pay.

The Toronto Junction authorities have notified the County of York that they are ready to pay the criminal justice account of $1260 which the Junction has owed the county for the past two years. The latter had threatened to sue for it.

The Tuxedo for Theatre Wear.

The Tuxedo dress sack, a most proper dinner or theatre coat, makes a very acceptable change in the wardrobe of a gentleman, and Henry A. Taylor, draper, the Rossin House block, will be pleased to talk it over with you. He gives special care in the making of garments required for society events. 135

Pains Were Severe

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Whole Family Made Well by This Great Medicine.

"I am 44 years old and am a lumberman, engaged in driving logs on the river. I have been exposed to all kinds of weather, and I was seized with rheumatism. I tried different liniments, but they failed to cure me. Pains moved through my limbs and a short time since

Settled in My Back.

I thought I would work it off, but it grew worse, and I was obliged to shut down my sawmill and stop work. My blood was poor and I did not have any appetite. I could not sleep nights on account of the severe pains. I decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills. In ten days time I felt relief, and now, a few months having elapsed, I am myself again and am

A Perfectly Well Man.

I am attending to my business daily, and all due to the benefit derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla. My wife and other members of my family were taken with the grip and also suffered at times with sick headaches. They resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills and they are now all in good health." G. R. RAFUS, South Waterville, Nova Scotia.

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A. E. PLUMMER, Manager.

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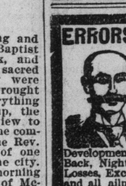

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Full size Iron Bed, brass trimmed, was $6.00, for	$3.00
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GRANITE PENINSULAR RANGES have steel oven and are very economical.

BICYCLES FOR HIRE BY THE DAY, week, month or season at lowest living prices. Ellsworth & Munson, 211 Yonge-street, opposite Albert.

ARTICLES WANTED.

BICYCLES FOR HIRE BY THE DAY, week, month, or season, at lowest living prices. Ellsworth & Munson, 211 Yonge-street, opposite Albert.

PERSONAL.

FOX—INFORMATION OF DENNIS OR John Fox of Wicklow, Ireland, wanted by Mary Ryan, 906 Lafayette-street, Toledo, Ohio.

DETECTIVE HUCKLE PAYS SPECIAL attention to adjusting matrimonial difficulties; consultation free; strictest confidence maintained. Chief office, 81 King-street east.

LOST.

LOST—SATURDAY NIGHT—BICYCLE—between Spadina and Bathurst, north Queen. Finder please leave at 642 Shaw-street and receive reward.

TO RENT

$14—383 WELLESLEY STREET—nine rooms; furnace; conveniences. 218 Wellesley.

MEDICAL

DR. LELIA DAVIS HAS REMOVED TO 183 College-street. Telephone 2834.

DR. JONES, 374 COLLEGE STREET, has returned to the city and resumed practice. 561

FINANCIAL.

MONEY TO LOAN—CITY PROPERTY—lowest rates. Macaren, Macdonald, Merritt & Shepley, 28 Toronto-street, Toronto.

LEGAL CARDS.

J. PARKES & CO., BARRISTERS, McKinnon Building, corner Jordan and Melinda-streets. Money to loan.

TUCKER & SPOTTON, BARRISTERS, Solicitors, etc., Owen Sound and Wiarton.

KILMER & IRVING, BARRISTERS, Solicitors, etc., 10 King-street west, Toronto. George H. Kilmer. W.H. Irving.

LOBB & BAIRD, BARRISTERS, SOLicitors, Patent Attorneys, etc., 9 Quebec Bank Chambers, King-street east, corner Toronto-street, Toronto; money to loan. Arthur F. Lobb, James Baird.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS RESTAURant, on Market in Hamilton. Good reason for selling. Address F. Russell, 88 Duke-street, Hamilton, Ont.

HOTEL BUSINESS FOR SALE.

SEALED TENDERS FOR THE PURchase of the furniture, stock-in-trade, license and good-will of the Windsor Hotel, at the Town of Mimico, will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock noon on Monday, the 15th November, 1897, at which hour the tenders will be opened. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Dated Oct. 23, 1897. Hearn & Lamont, Solicitors for administratrix of estate of Arthur A. Marriott, deceased, 47 Canada Life Building, Toronto. 136

HELP WANTED.

(Rate—One Cent Per Word.)

WANTED—A SMART, INTELLIGENT message boy. Apply 132 King-street west.

COOK—AN EXPERIENCED COOK. APply to Mrs. E. S. Cox, 8 Wellesley-place; references required.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED GENeral servant, to do the washing. Apply 100 Spencer-avenue.

WANTED—NURSE WITH REFERENces. 35 Prince Arthur-avenue.

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED—GOOD plain cook; highest wages. 284 Jarvis.

IMMEDIATELY—EXPERIENCED GENeral servant; references. 452 Markham.

FIRST-CLASS HOUSEMAID—EXPERienced; good references. Apply after 7 p.m., 183 Gerrard-street east.

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED—IN small family; references. 210 McCaul.

GENERAL SERVANT—WITH REFERences. 434 Markham-street.

WANTED—A GENERAL SERVANT—IN small family. 177 Simcoe-street.

WANTED—A GOOD GENERAL SERvant immediately. 36 Spadina-avenue.

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED—IMmediately; must be good plain cook. Apply 65 Wellesley-street.

GOOD GENERAL SERVANT WANTED—no upstairs work. 31 St. Patrick-st.

WANTED—A GENERAL SERVANT. 291 King-street west.

GENERAL SERVANT—EXPERIENCED—three in family; references. 562 Sherbourne-street.

GENERAL SERVANT—NO FAMILY; references. 111 McCaul-street.

WANTED—YOUNG GIRL—HELP IN light housework. Apply 52 Bismarck-avenue, at once.

GENERAL SERVANT—AT ONCE—REFerences required. 33 Jameson-avenue.

A SMART YOUNG GIRL—AS HOUSEmaid; references. 189 Bloor-st. east.

A YOUNG GIRL—TO DO GENERAL housework, except cooking. Apply with references 414 Markham-street.

92 WELLESLEY STREET—A GENERal servant; good plain cook.

WANTED—COOKS — NO WASHING— housemaids and generals. Apply 40 Beverley-street.

A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT—APPLY 258 Richmond-street west.

GENERAL SERVANT—MUST BE GOOD cook; references. 511 Huron-street.

YOUNG GIRL—TO ASSIST WITH housework. Apply 49 Gloucester.

SERVANT—GENERAL — IMMEDIATEly; good cook; no washing; references required. 487 Huron-street.

WANTED—YOUNG GIRL FOR LIGHT housework. 395 Huron-street.

GENERAL SERVANT—AT ONCE. 16 ST. Alban's-street.

SMART YOUNG GIRL—FOR HOUSEwork; good home. 664 Queen west.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

AS WORKING HOUSEKEEPER—GOOD cook, references; no incumbrance, middle aged. 36 Manning-avenue, Mrs. A.

WANTED IN OTTAWA—GOOD AGENcies not already represented in that city, or neighborhood. Business ability; office accommodation; highest references. Geo. E. Griffin, 170 Metcalfe-street, Ottawa.

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MRS. BOYD, NURSE, 143 ADELAIDEstreet west; comfortable home for ladies before and during accouchement; best physician; infants adopted; terms moderate; confidential.

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H. S. MARA, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE Licenses, 5 Toronto-street. Evenings, 589 Jarvis-street.

ALL WANTING MARRIAGE LICENses should go to Mrs. J. Reeves, 519 Queen west; open evenings; no witnesses required.

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MR. J. W. L. FORSTER, ARTIST—STUdio rooms, No. 24 King-street west, Manning Arcade.

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THE GRAND UNION, COR. FRONT and Simcoe-streets; terms $2 per day. Charles A. Campbell, Proprietor.

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RICHARDSON HOUSE—CORNER OF King-street and Spadina-avenue; families breaking up house for the winter should see this hotel before making final arrangements for quarters.

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FIFTY CENTS—BUYS FIVE HUNDRED neatly printed cards, billheads or dodgers. F. H. Barnard, 105 Victoria-street 246

PRINTING—GOOD WORK, LATEST types, promptness, enable us to please many; cards, noteheads, etc., one dollar per thousand. Wm. R. Adams, 9 Adelaide-street east (elevator always running), Toronto.

FINAGIN—TAILOR—456 YONGE ST.—Gentlemen's own material made up. Our specialty, dyeing, cleaning, repairing, pressing. Parcels called for anywhere.

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WILL BUY ANY CLOTHING YOU are done with. Prompt attention to letters or cards. Write C. Ainsworth, 953 Gerrard east, Canadian.

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Nothing Better than a striking bag for your muscles, training the generally improving you mentally and bodily—a se in a sound body. It is th thing in the world to pu Screw one hook in th another in the floor, hitc bag, and there you are. selling two grades of good value. Split-lea with best rubber and s ments, $3.00. Best gr $3.50, complete. Post Sent on approval upon the amount.

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THE KICKING GAME OF FO

Scots Beat Parkdale in the Close a Game—Young Men's B Victory.

For the first time this season tions on Saturday afternoon we able for Association football. T in the morning had left the g greasy, and here and there patc made the footing as uncertai skating rink. Some very fudic were witnessed. A man woul head a ball, come down on a mu slip, and arise covered with head to foot. The high northwe that was blowing gradually d ground, and the play, especiall ing, became more accurate as th on.

The first game, in which the Parkdale, was closer than exp