

## KILLED ON THE BALL FIELD

Young Fellow Falls a Victim to a Foul Tip.

An Insane Mother's Terrible Deed—Young Man Drowned.

Lawrence, Mass., June 2.—Edward Connors, catcher of the Monmouth baseball team, was struck by a foul tip in the game with the Riverside team Tuesday afternoon and died in a few minutes. It was the second half of the first inning, and Connors was standing close to the batsman. The ball struck him in the vicinity of the heart. Raising one hand to the place of contact he stooped to pick up the ball with the other, and as he did so he dropped unconscious. Players and spectators rushed to his side. They carried him to a dwelling near, but he died before the house was reached. He was about 20 years of age.

### DROWNED.

Pembroke, June 2.—Word reached here of the drowning of Earcherie Laderout at the cascades on the Schyan River. Laderout was working on J. R. Booth's drive, was in his 25th year, and a native of Westmeath, Ont.

### A CHILD'S AWFUL FALL.

Quebec, Que., June 2.—At five o'clock yesterday afternoon Lorette, aged 8 years, twin daughter of Dr. Lanthier, dentist, fell over the cliff from the ramparts opposite Laval University, into the rear of Saul's. Matelot street, some 75 ft. 30 feet. The unfortunate little girl lived but a couple of hours.

### A MOTHER'S TERRIBLE DEED.

Newmarket, Ont., June 2.—Mrs. S. Jewett, of West Toronto Junction, has been in bad health for a length of time, and with her three children has been visiting with her brother, Mr. Bert Starr, about five miles east of Newmarket. Yesterday morning the sister, Miss Starr, went to the cellar for a short time, and left Mrs. Jewett washing her baby. When Miss Starr came out of the cellar and went into the woodshed, she was horrified to find the body of the child, which was 6 months old, lying with its head crushed. The blow had evidently been given by an axe. Miss Starr immediately ran to her brother in the barn, and found that Mrs. Jewett had sent the two older children to the barn to hunt eggs, saying that she would soon follow them. Search was then made for the mother, but it was not until noon that her body was found under a bridge that spans a small creek behind the barn. She had drowned herself in a few inches of water. Temporary insanity is supposed to be the cause of the tragedy.

### KICKED BY A HORSE

Aylmer, Ont., June 2.—Mr. Kellogg, a young man employed by Mr. J. S. Moore, of the 4th con., Bayham, met with a bad accident recently. While taking care of a horse in the stable the animal became restive and kicked him full in the face, striking him on the bridge of the nose and between the eyes. The nose was crushed, and for two hours Kellogg lay unconscious. The accident was a very serious one.

### PROBABLE MURDER IN MONTREAL.

Montreal, June 2.—What is believed to be a case of murder was reported to the police Wednesday night. Sophie Herbert, a middle-aged woman, was found dead at her residence, 338 St. Timothee street. Her head had been smashed in, and she presented a ghastly appearance when discovered. There is no clue as to who committed the deed.

### DROWNED TWO OF HIS BOYS.

Thornton, Ind., June 2.—A farmer named Wells became insane near here yesterday and threw two of his boys into a well and then attempted to drown himself. He was rescued and arrested. Two of the boys are dead.

### SUNDAY AMUSEMENTS DENOUNCED.

Tiffin, O., June 1.—The general synod of the Reformed Church closed its business yesterday. Sunday newspapers, ball games, concerts, theaters, saloons, etc., were denounced.

### CATERPILLARS STOPPED A TRAIN.

Montreal, Que., June 1.—A train on the St. Guillaume-Farnham branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway, was stalled yesterday afternoon by a horde of caterpillars crossing the track. The caterpillars are said to have laid six inches deep.

### KEEPING COUNT.

Visitor (on board the battleship Texas)—By the way, it's a good thing for poor people who have to cross the ocean that this isn't a passenger steamer.

Officer (referring to memorandum book)—Yes, sir. It would be disagreeable to have to go across in the Texas steamer. You're the 12,357th, sir.

There is a healthful hardness about real dignity that never dreads contact and communion with others, however humble.—Irving.

## DIED WITH DIPHTHERIA

Two Children Treated by Christian Scientists.

Chicago Health Officers Propose to Make Medical Attendance Compulsory—"Divine Healers" in Trouble.

Chicago, June 2.—The Tribune says: Two cases of death from diphtheria, in which the patients were treated by Christian Science methods only, have come within the last few days to the notice of the coroner's office, and the health department has decided, it is stated, to take steps to compel those having charge of cases of contagious disease to provide medical attendance.

In the case of Edna Holle, 4 years old, of 755 West Chicago avenue, who died from diphtheria, the coroner's jury returned the following verdict: "We, the jury, censure the said Mrs. Smith for treating the said Edna Holle in the said Christian Science faith, thereby jeopardizing her own health and that of others."

The attention of the coroner was called during the day to a similar case at 711 West Adams street, where Nathaniel True, 4 years old, died from diphtheria after having been treated by Christian Science methods. A jury was empaneled in the case.

### DIVINE HEALERS IN TROUBLE.

Lexington, Ky., June 2.—H. C. Blanford and W. S. Gilbert, of London, England, who called themselves divine healers, and who have been here a week practicing healing by faith and laying on of hands, started yesterday for Paris, Ky., after one of their patients, F. B. Mann, had died, and another, Miss Lettie Baker, had become a maniac. More than 500 people were treated by the healers, and they stated they collected over \$900 here. Mann, who was 70 years old, had been suffering from the effects of the grip. He went to the healers last week, and again on Sunday. He allowed them to treat him, and was so elated over the hopes they held out to him that he became much excited, and Wednesday afternoon he told friends what wonderful things the healers would do for him. At 7 o'clock yesterday morning he was dead from apoplexy. Miss Baker became a lunatic Wednesday night, and wanted to collect money for the healers. She walked the street bareheaded in imitation of the healers, and yesterday went into saloons and hotels asking for money for them. She believed they were called of God, and that they were assisted by divinity.

## JOTTINGS FROM NEAR-BY PLACES

After a lingering illness of two years John McLain passed away on Sunday last at his late residence on the 10th con., Nissouri. He was in his 68th year.

West Middlesex Teachers' Association held its annual meeting in the basement of the Front Street Methodist Church, Strathroy, on Thursday and Friday, May 25 and 26. In the absence of the president, John Cowie took the chair and delivered a strong, thoughtful address. Papers were given by Miss McIntyre, Miss Thirwall, Mr. Dawson, Mr. Boal, Mr. Tanton and Mr. Fortner. Ben Parker, Keyser, dealt with last year's P. S. L. bookkeeping paper, which he considered too long and too difficult. A. Jones, Elfrid, dealt with "Ventilation," giving a description of the system in use in his school. The discussion on home work discovered the fact that the teachers were a unit as to the value of a moderate amount of home work for the senior classes of the public schools. Inspector Barnes, of the East London, expressed himself strongly in favor of home work, as he considered no case had been made out against it. Mr. Bishop, teacher in the Indian Institute, gave a brief account of the working of that institution, and of the potent influence of the strap over the untrained minds of its inmates. Greetings from the W. C. T. U. County Association were received, expressing appreciation of the teaching of temperance in the public schools of West Middlesex. After the usual votes of thanks, the officers were elected: President, John Cowie, Adelaide; vice-president, Miss Kate McLeod, Parkhill; secretary-treasurer, L. W. Cuddy, Strathroy; auditors, Melvin Payne, Caradoc; Alex. Rose, Fernhill; executive committee, Inspector Johnson, T. Dunsmore, Miss McIntyre, Nairn, together with the president, vice-president and secretary of the association.

One of those pretty events in which "two today shall be one tomorrow" took place on Tuesday evening, the contracting parties being Mr. Arthur Christie, of the Belmont stage line, and Miss Anna Cunningham. They drove to London, where Rev. J. G. Falls performed the ceremony, returning the same evening to take up their abode in Belmont.

Mr. Alexander McBean, an old resident of Middlesex county, died on Tuesday, in the 90th year of his age. Mr. McBean was born in Scotland, and emigrated to Canada when a young lad, settling around Glencoe. He followed the occupation of a farmer, and was one of many who helped to clear the

land in the vicinity of Glencoe. Besides his wife, who still survives him, he leaves five sons and two daughters.

## WESTERN ONTARIO

A horse owned by James Stanton, Middlemarch, was killed by lightning recently.

Mayor Davis has been asked to declare Wednesday, Aug. 23, Windsor's civic holiday.

Woodstock's debt is \$474,235, against which there is a sinking fund of \$130,310, leaving a net debt of \$343,925.

Chatham will hold a monster demonstration on Dominion Day. The city council have granted \$250 towards it.

A meeting of the Liberals of Dunwich will be held in Dutton on Saturday evening, June 10, for the purpose of organization.

St. Thomas board of education held a special meeting Monday night and decided to ask the council for \$4,000 to finish the new schools.

The Galt Cricket Club has engaged the noted professional, Fleet, of Toronto, to act as coach during the months of July and August.

There died in Lucasville, Sarnia township, on Tuesday last, James M. Ridd, aged 75 years and 2 months. His death was due to a paralytic stroke.

The annual meeting of the West Elgin Farmers' Institute will be held in the hall, Dutton, on Tuesday, June 6, 1899, at 2 p.m., for the election of officers, receiving reports, etc.

Comber Lodge, A. F. and A. M., will dedicate its new lodge room on Tuesday, June 20th. Leading Masons from different parts of Ontario will be present and take part in the ceremony.

At a meeting of the congregation of Zion Congregational Church at Sarnia, on Wednesday night, it was decided to extend an unanimous call to Rev. D. D. Hamby, B.A., B.D., of Winnipeg.

Mr. Isaac House, died at the Elgin House of Industry Tuesday night, of which institution he has been an inmate for seven years. Half a century ago he was one of the prominent men of the district and a captain of militia.

The ratepayers of the southwestern portion of Dunwich, whose petition to the township council for the formation of a union school section was not entertained, will apply to the county council for the formation of such a school.

Wesley Vansickle, Thomas Bishop, James Vansickle and John Tolmie, of Lynden, Ont., were charged at the Brantford police court Wednesday with the theft of cigars from T. J. Fair & Co.'s cigar factory. The case was remanded for one week.

Constable Cook, of Ingersoll, found in Ernest House's livery stable, the horse, buggy and harness stolen from Thomas Salsbury, of Dereham. House paid \$50 and a watch for the property, and as Johnston, who sold it to him, has skinned the country, he will likely be that much out.

Albert, alias Nixy Whalen, who pleaded guilty at St. Thomas to attempted assault of a little girl last November, has been sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment in Central Prison and to receive 20 lashes, one month after entering the prison and 10 lashes one month before his release.

A very quiet wedding took place on Saturday afternoon at New St. Paul's Church, Woodstock. The contracting parties were Miss Lillian Griggs, daughter of W. S. Griggs, Grand Trunk ticket agent at Woodstock, and Mr. E. C. Cook, a well-known stock fancier of Norwich, son of the late Dr. Cook.

Detective Bradley, of the Grand Trunk, was in St. Thomas Thursday, swearing in a number of special constables. A car is being fitted up for the accommodation of men who have been secured to take the place of the strikers, and they will be put to work at once under the protection of the specials being sworn in.

## A NEW DEPARTURE

Grand Orange Lodge Passes a Temperance Resolution.

The Grand Orange Lodge of British America, at its last session, decided, after a warm debate and upon a pretty close vote, that for the future no person engaged in the manufacture or sale of spirituous liquor may become a member of the Orange Order. The proposal was first put forward ten or twelve years ago, and was then very promptly and decisively voted down. In the meantime it has been allowed to remain in abeyance, but the agitation was kept up. The resolution was moved by Bro. Pitts, of Fredericton, N. B., and seconded by Frank Schultz, grand master of Manitoba. Rev. W. F. Wilson and Rev. Mr. Perry were among its chief supporters. It will not affect the standing or any present members. Widely varied opinions were expressed on the question, and the statement was freely made that the subordinate lodges would demand the repeal of the resolution.

Dr. Noble, of Toronto, made a resolution concerning the English ritualists controversy, which, although favorably received and approved of by those present, was thrown out on a technicality.

**Oak Hall Saturday Bargains**  
Men's Black Clay Worsted Suits  
3-Button Cutaway and Sack Coats - - \$6.95  
154 Dundas Street, London.  
Alfred Taylor, Manager.

## ROYAL GAME OF GOLF

Mr. Suburbanite Suggests an Expansion Policy in Regard to the Ball.

Mr. Suburbanite left a Gladstone bag containing a large shad, a package of grass seed, a dozen awning screws, a new blade for the lawn mower and a bicycle pump in the cloak room, and as he settled down in a big chair in the cafe, very cautiously he said that if the Scotch hadn't been changed since his last excursion to the club he might try a little well dampened with soda. "There are some men," he went on, "who play golf that they may enjoy the Scotch whisky, but I am inclined to think that it might be well to reverse the order. Play your Scotch whisky straight and hard first and then you may enjoy your golf."

"The last time you were shedding wisdom," said Brown, "you were demonstrating how easy it was to play golf."

"That was theory, nothing but theory," said Suburbanite, "and the difference between theory and practice in golf is the making of the game. It is very wide. I demonstrated that fact yesterday. A large gang of workmen is now busy rearranging the landscape and returning the trail that I blazed over the Wopplingham-on-the-Tottenham links, while the caddies are probably even now warming themselves by a bonfire of my broken clubs. As I viewed the wreck after kicking the ball into the last hole and my eye followed the line of upturn sod, it seemed to me that I had made my mark on Westchester country. It is one thing to sit here and demonstrate how easy it is to whack a gutta-percha ball around a hundred acre lot, and it is another thing to do it. The Anti-Profanity League might well bend its energies to reforming the royal game of golf, and if I may make a suggestion, I should advise beginning with the ball. Expand it. Make it as large as a football and give the player a chance. Such a change would give profanity and profanity would give golf."

Mr. Suburbanite proved that the club served the same Scotch, and then said: "More so, let me publicly retract the statement that there is not much exercise in golf. I am as lame as a playing football. That is due more to the strokes I missed than to the strokes I made. Jones got me into the game chiefly for the amusement of half a dozen friends and a score of caddies."

"We have a sporty course at Wopplingham-on-the-Tottenham," said Jones, "and if you will come down in the morning, I'll take you over it at a canter. Won't be many people around at that time, and you will have an opportunity to break into the finest game going without amusing a crowd by your mistakes, if you make any."

"When I did turn up yesterday morning Jones' friends were all there, but by chance, he said; but Jones wouldn't know the truth if it met him in the street with a flag in his hand. Jones put a ball on a little pat of sand, hit it a swinging stroke and sent it over the first breastworks a hundred yards away. That looked easy. A ball was mounted for me in the same fashion, and after getting a good position I swung my club and whacked away with tremendous energy. When I had cleared the sand out of my eyes I saw a broad grin on every face."

"Where did it go?" said I. "It is right at your feet," said Jones, and for once he told the truth. There was the ball, looking several sizes smaller.

"Didn't I hit it?" "No," said Jones. "Just try it again." My club broke on the next stroke, and after two more trials with another club I started the ball on a gentle roll down the hill, and it didn't stop until it rolled into a ditch.

"I told you this was a sporty course," remarked Jones, solemnly. "Just try it," said I, leaning on my caddy to select the proper clubs for me to use, I began to follow that ball around the links. I got my eye full of sand again in the ditch, and when the caddy went striking I kicked the ball over the bunker. Jones saw it land on the other side and he advanced the opinion that if my stroke had been a little bit

cleaner it would have been a dandy. I was on the turf now, and I gave the sod a raising exhibition, such as the Wopplingham-on-the-Tottenham links had never seen, even if it was a sporty course. I broke two more clubs, and just as I was waiting an opportunity to kick the ball unlicked, it happened to tap it fairly, and away it went fully a hundred yards, landing right on the green near the first hole.

"That was a dandy," said Jones. "Pretty fair," said I. "I am just getting on to my clubs and the turf has bothered me some." "Bothered you more than the man who follows you," said Jones, as if he were making a joke. I jollied the ball into the hole with one stroke and a putter. The caddy ceased smiling, and I felt that I had the game so well in hand that I might criticize Jones' play. "You should waggle a bit more, my boy," said I, "if you want to make an accurate swing with your club."

"Just drive off ahead of me," said Jones, and then I won't be in your way."

"This time I hit the ball an inshoot, and it skated away over to the side. The caddy's smile reappeared, and when I said sternly, 'Boy, what are you laughing at?' he replied, 'Nothing, sir, nothing, sir—that is, I was thinking, I was a-thinking how funny that fence was over there.'"

"When I began to assault that ball with various kinds of clubs and just one kind of luck, I didn't blame the boy. There was the sound of a strong man blaspheming on the green, but no click of the well-struck ball. It is so easy in theory, you know, and so difficult in practice. I saw three people on the club house piazza with field-glasses, directed toward me, and every time I raised an unusually large sod, if the wind was right, I heard sounds of mirth. The more determined I grew the less progress I made. I bunted and kicked that ball around, making a good stroke about every fortieth shot. Whenever I got near Jones he would say:

"Sporty course, old man, isn't it?" "Fine," I would say.

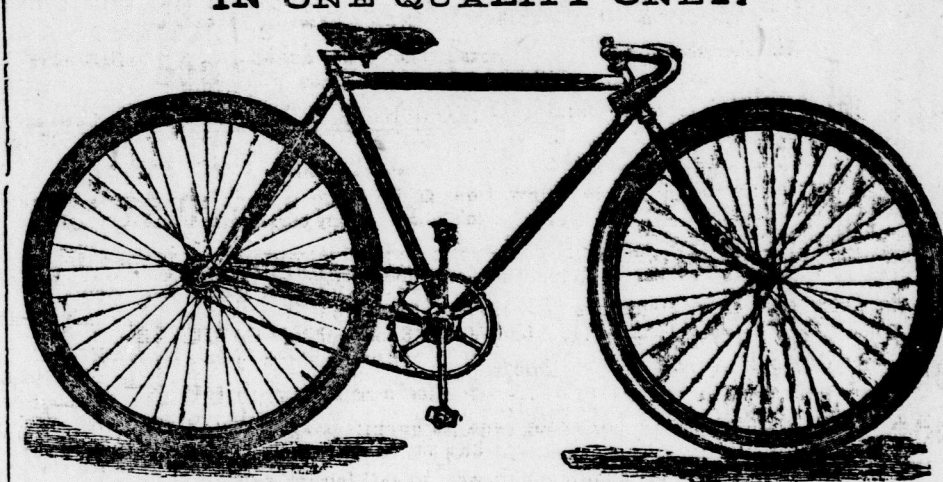
"The longer I followed that ball the smaller it seemed to get, and I could swear that at times it dodged my club just as I was about to strike it. It rolled into every ditch, and it clung to the turf like a thing of life. There is no use of going into the harrowing details of the trip of that ball around the links, and anyone who chooses to follow my course may easily do so. At the end of three hours I brought up at the clubhouse, with only one club left and no temper to speak about."

"Didn't I tell you it was a sporty course?" said Jones. "You will soon get on to the game, and then you will enjoy it more."

"Probably," said I. "When I play my next game it will

## Hobbs' Winchester Bicycles!

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NEW MODELS. NEW FEATURES. NEW PRICES.  
Standard 28 Wheels, with Dunlop Tires,  
Model 26, \$40. Model 24, \$50

New Winchester, with 30-inch Wheels,  
The Handsomest Wheel in America. Price \$60.

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McLean's Hardware, Dundas St.

## Bankrupt Stock of Pantings and Suitings

\$1.00 goods, single width.....60c per yard  
\$1.25 goods, single width.....75c per yard  
\$1.50 goods, single width.....90c per yard  
\$1.75 goods, single width.....\$1.00 per yard  
\$2.00 goods, double width.....\$1.10 per yard  
\$2.50 goods, double width.....\$1.25 per yard  
\$3.00 goods, double width.....\$1.75 per yard  
\$3.50 goods, double width.....\$2.00 per yard

## E. J. PETHICK,

136 DUNDAS STREET.

be with a football painted white, so that I can't miss it. If the caddy will be good enough to refill these glasses I will test that Scotch again.—New York Sun.

### HIS NARROW ESCAPE.

Mr. John N. Babcock's Experiences With Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Sharbot Lake, Ont., May 29.—No resident of this place is better known to the thousands of tourists and sportsmen who visit us annually, than is Mr. John N. Babcock.

Mr. Babcock has had many thrilling experiences, but the narrowest escape he ever had, he tells of in these words: "After twenty years of pain, caused by Gravel and other Kidney Complaints, I am pleased to be able to state that I have been completely cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills. During these years I have spent hundreds of dollars for doctors and remedies, but only Dodd's Kidney Pills helped me."

### THAT FOOT RACE

"The first thing we shall have a race problem in the Philippines." "Oh," replied the other man, "we have a race problem there now. If our fellows could catch Aguinaldo the trouble would be settled in short order."

A physician says the cigarette habit causes weak minds. Perhaps he is right, but we still hold to the theory that it merely indicates them.

### Red Hot From the Gun

Was the ball that hit G. B. Steadman, of Newark, Mich., in the civil war. It caused horrible ulcers that no treatment helped for 20 years. Then Buckle's Arnica Salve Cured him. Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Boils, Felons, Corns, Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. For sale by W. T. Strong & Co.

Whenever a young man goes to court and pleads guilty to being in love he ought to get a life sentence.

A DINNER PILL—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healing nutriment, it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmenter's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions and convey the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion.

Perhaps a girl is called a miss because she seldom hits anything she throws at.

## The Working Girl Risks Health and Happiness

A glance at the vast army of girls from factories, stores or offices who throng the streets when the day's work is over reveals many a face filled with sorrow and fatigue, and betrays the misery of exhausted nerves and consequent irregularities of the feminine organs which cause pain and misery and will ultimately lead to prostration, insanity or death.

The delicate organism of the weak, nervous girl was never intended to undergo the strain of life in the modern store or workshop, and the result can only be harmful.

## DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Is a great restorative, in pill form, which makes pale, weak, nervous women and girls strong and healthy by enriching the blood and increasing the nerve force. It counteracts the evil effects of severe mental and physical strain and insures regularity of the female organs. By building up the system it drives out headaches, backaches, dizziness and the other miseries of a run-down condition. It gives color to the cheek, roundness to the form and new vitality to the whole body. 50 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Also Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, Ointment and Catarrh Cure.