R. J. YOUNG & CO. :: R. J. YOUNG & CO.

EXTRAORDINARY SALE OF MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

TUESDAY MORNING

White Cambric Gowns Special 67c

Ten dozen Ladies' Nightgowns, made of good quality white cambric, in slip-over style, finished with wide insertion. Regular 90c value. On sale Tuesday morning for, each.....67¢

White Muslin Underskirt Each 69c

Ladies' White Underskirts, made of fine white cambric with 16-inch flounce of fine muslin, has five rows of pin tucks and wide torchon insertion, also extra dust ruffle. Regular 90c value. Tuesday only, each .....69¢

Natural Shantung Pongee 43c Yard

Extra quality of Natural Shantung Pongee, 26 inches wide, free from filling, nice smooth finish. Special the yard .....49¢

Black Chiffon Taffeta, Regular 65c Value, Special 49c

100 yards of All-Silk Black Chiffon Taffeta, beautiful rich finish. Regular 65c value. Special Tuesday only, yard .....43¢

AGENTS FOR PICTORIAL PATTERNS.

R.J.Young & Co

AGENTS FOR PICTORIAL PATTERNS.

NORWICH BRIDE DIED OF POISONING

Evidence That Prussic Caused the Death of Mrs. Orena Riddell.

Norwich, Ont., June 20.—When the jury investigating the mysterious death of Mrs. Orena Riddell assembles on Thursday evening next for what is expected to be the final sitting of the coroner's inquiry, it is practically a surety that the provincial analyst's report, which will then be ready for presentation, will show the presence of a considerable quantity of prussic acid in the stomach of the woman. This assurance is based on the strong and characteristic odor of this deadly acid which was detected about the mouth of the woman when examined by two physicians shortly after her death, and later distinctly present when the stomach was being removed and sealed up at the time the post-mortem examination was being made.

High Constable Hobson, of Woodstock, was in Norwich Saturday, looking up certain features of the case regarding which the crown had received vague information. He refused to disclose the particular theory upon which he was working, but there is a possibility that the crown will be able to throw some new and unexpected light on the tragedy.

Veterinary Surgeon Roy Riddell, husband of the dead woman, is not in Norwich at the present time. He was at Wednesday's session of the inquest, but left on Thursday morning to visit his home at Waterford, from which place he brought his bride two years ago. He was always a nervous, excitable man, and he has not attempted to practice since his wife's death. He is expected to return in time for the concluding session of the inquest. Dr. Riddell has always been very popular with all classes in Norwich and the surrounding country.

ROOSEVELT JR. WEDS

A Brilliant Society Event at New York This Afternoon.

[Associated Press.]

New York, June 20.—Weather typical of the month of brides and roses prevails at the wedding day of Miss Eleanor Butler Alexander, and Theodore Roosevelt, jun., whose nuptials at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church today promise to furnish one of the notable society events of the season. Social circles have long been awaiting with pleasant anticipation the ceremony uniting the eldest son of ex-President Roosevelt with a young New York society woman, and it seems likely that the spacious edifice where the wedding is to take place in the late afternoon will find its capacities taxed to accommodate the guests who have signified their intention to be present.

The church is beautifully decorated with pink and white blossoms in profusion, lilies of the valley, and peonies predominating, and down to the last detail the other wedding arrangements perfected and everything in readiness for the ceremony to be performed by the Rev. Dr. Henry M. Sanders, a great uncle of the bride, assisted by Rev. Gordon Russell, of Cranford, N. Y.

The bride's costume is of conventional white satin with point lace and orange blossoms. The bride will be given away in marriage by her mother, Mrs. Henry Addison Alexander. Kermit Roosevelt is the best man.

The young couple will go on their honeymoon to California, and will spend some time there. The groom is 22 years old, and his bride 21.

NO FAVORS FOR PRINCE

King George's Third Son Has to Study Hard at St. Peter's Court College.

London, June 20.—Prince Henry, the third son of King George, during his long stay at York Gate House, Broadstairs, is not allowed to neglect his education. When he first went to Broadstairs he was permitted to spend the best part of his time on the sands building sand castles, etc. Now, however, he has been entered as a day scholar—the only one in the establishment—at St. Peter's Court College, an establishment conducted for the training of boys for Eaton and Harrow.

Young Prince Henry leaves York Gate House in a carriage at 10 o'clock each morning, accompanied by Miss Ward, who acts as his nurse, and has the general care of the young prince. The royal pupils takes his lunch as an ordinary scholar with the other boys, and returns after study hours to York Gate House. According to present information his stay at Broadstairs is indefinite.

CAVALLIERI MARRIES

Famous Soprano Marries Grandson of John Jacob Astor.

Paris, June 20.—Robert Winthrop Chanler, of New York, grandson of the late John Jacob Astor, and Mlle. Lina Cavallieri, the grand opera singer, were married saturday by the mayor of the Eighth Arrondissement of Paris. Only the witnesses of the contracting parties were present. Mr. Chanler's witnesses were Messrs. Loeb and Robinson, old friends, while the bride was represented by Edmond Pizella, the artist, and her younger brother. Mr. Chanler gave the Mayor $200 to be distributed among the poor of the arrondisement.

After the ceremony the party returned to the residence of the bride's mother, where a wedding breakfast was served.

The climax of the romance came more suddenly than was expected. The marriage was originally arranged for the autumn. Mlle. Cavallieri had engagements to sing in Russia and South America, but she became slightly ill, and her physician advised against both trips.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER DIED OF STARVATION

Although the Widow Had $3,000 in the Bank and Received Old-Age Pension.

London, June 20.—Although a widow named Caroline Taylor, of Kidderminster, possessed nearly $3,000 in a bank and was in receipt of an old-age pension, she and her daughter died from sheer starvation.

When the police broke into the house the mother was found unconscious on the floor of her bedroom, while the daughter, who was 45 years of age, lay dying in an adjoining room. The only food in the house was a small quantity of rice and sago.

Both women were removed to the infirmary, where it was noticed that a small bag was fastened round the mother's neck. When an attempt was made to remove it the dying woman struggled desperately to retain it. The bag was found to contain $35.

Mother and daughter died some hours later.

New York Excursion Via Lehigh Valley Railroad.

Ten dollars round trip from Suspension Bridge, Thursday, June 23; tickets good ten days. Particulars 54 King street east, Toronto, Ont. 4m

LEAPS FROM BRIDGE INTO THE WHIRLPOOL

A Young St. Catharines Man Commits Suicide at Niagara Falls.

Niagara Falls, June 19.—Shortly after midnight Frank Quinn, the 26-year-old son of a prominent St. Catharines insurance man, committed suicide by jumping from the lower steel arch bridge. The whirlpool is being watched with the hope of securing his body, which went through the Whirlpool Rapids. Quinn left St. Catharines on the 10 o'clock trolley last night, accompanied by Thomas Tinline. When they arrived here they crossed the lower bridge to the American side, visiting a number of saloons there. After he had traversed a quarter of the length of the bridge, Quinn told Tinline he was going to jump off the bridge. His companion received the information with a laugh, declaring the speaker had not nerve enough to carry out his threat. Then Quinn climbed upon the iron railing that runs along the footpath of the bridge, but was pulled down by Tinline. "Why didn't you let me do it?" Quinn asked when once more on the walk. Within another minute Quinn again attempted to leap from the bridge to the river, 167 feet below. By this time Tinline had become convinced that his companion really meant to end his life. Thoroughly alarmed, he called for help. George Patterson and Thos. McGrail, who were nearby on the bridge, rushed to the scene. By the time they arrived Quinn had ceased his efforts to climb over the railing. The two newcomers started for the Canadian side to summon the police, while Quinn and Tinline followed morely slowly. When within three hundred feet of the Canadian end of the bridge Quinn made his third attempt to commit suicide. Tinline was some little distance behind him when he climbed upon the railing. Before Tinline could reach him Quinn had dropped from the bridge to his death in the roaring water of the Whirlpool Rapids. It was so dark that the man's body could not be seen falling, and the roar of the rapids drowned the sound of its splash when it reached the water. All that the awestruck onlookers heard was a scream. Police Sergt. Stephen Welch arrived on the scene less than a minute after the suicide.

DECORATED GRAVES

Woodmen of World Paid Tribute to Departed Members on Sunday.

The Canadian Order of the Woodmen of the World held their annual decoration Sunday afternoon in Mt. Pleasant Cemetery. The procession of about three hundred Woodmen, headed by the 7th Regiment Band, left the corner of Dundas and Clarence streets at 2.30 o'clock and marched to the cemetery.

The decoration ceremony, which was opened by Sov. Baldwin, was held just inside the entrance to the Silent City, and were supplemented by an address from Sov. Dr. W. S. Harrison, of Toronto, Head Consul Commander of the Order. The doctor in as few words as possible showed the uncertainty of life and pointed out the necessity of protection.

The monuments to the memory of five deceased sovereigns were then unveiled by the local camps, after which all graves of deceased sovereigns were decorated by bouquets of beautiful flowers. The closing ceremony was then held and the procession formed in line and marched back to the city.

Credit must be given to the joint degree team commanded by Sov. Thomas Leah and Sov. Fred. Bailey, who so ably exemplified a portion of the drill work as they passed through the streets, and of whom the Order of Woodcraft are justly proud.

U. S. MARKSMEN WON

Led by 100 Points in Rifle Match With Britain and Australia.

Washington, June 20.—The international small-bore rifle match shot last week was won by the United States riflemen, competing with teams in Great Britain and Australia, the score of which was announced here yesterday. The United States team scored 24,539 points, the British team 24,439 and the Australian team 23,883.

Each country was represented by 50 marksmen, and any rifle with calibre not over .230 was permitted, with the telescope sight. A decimal target was used, with a bull's-eye one-half inch in diameter and ten concentric circles one-quarter of an inch apart. Each man fired 50 shots for a possible score of 500.

A writer estimates the annual cost to Germany of the alcoholic liquor consumed by her people at nearly £150,000,000.

The Dominion Savings and Investment Society

NO. 1 MASONIC TEMPLE.

Highest rates of interest allowed on Deposits and Debentures.

MONEY TO LOAN

T. H. Purdom, K.C., President. Nathaniel Mills, Managing Director

FRENCH TRAIN AFIRE FOLLOWING COLLISION

One Hundred Killed Or Injure in an Accident Near Paris.

Paris, June 20.—At 6:30 o'clock Saturday night, at Ville Preux, twelve miles from Versailles, two trains were in collision, nineteen persons being killed outright and eighty injured. A passenger train had pulled up at Ville Preux to repair damage to the locomotive. While it was standing, the Paris-Granville Express dashed into its rear at a speed of 60 miles an hour. Ten cars were overturned. They caught fire and terrible scenes followed. Some of the passengers leaped from the carriages in flames. The officials seemed to have lost their heads for fifteen minutes and made no efforts to rescue. Later on one had presence of mind enough to telephone to Versailles for assistance. Two battalions of infantry were sent immediately. Firemen were also sent. When they arrived they found that no water was available and they were powerless to give any assistance and the fire burned unchecked amid the terrifying screams of the dying. Twelve bodies were found 100 yards away from the scene.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Send It to the School.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

The three columns of errors in grammar found in the new Ontario Readers, which were published in the Saturday Advertiser, will be very helpful to us as teachers. Regarding a few of them there is room for difference of opinion, but discussing them in the class will be a useful exercise whether we agree entirely with the critic or not. The pupils can take their pens and write in the numerous corrections.

There can hardly be a school district in Western Ontario where The Advertiser does not go, but there are doubtless some teachers who do not see it. A reader who may know of a case would be doing his school a good service by sending his copy of Saturday's Advertiser to such teacher. It will be no harm even if an extra copy of the list of mistakes should find its way to the school. A TEACHER.

SWALLOWED CARBOLIC

Continued from Page One.

conducted an investigation. He also consulted Crown Attorney McKillop, and they decided in view of all the circumstances that an inquest was not necessary.

Made Sure of Death.

A post-mortem performed by Dr. F. P. Drake and Dr. H. A. Stevenson, showed that Ridley had died of carbolic acid poisoning. From the condition of his stomach he had evidently taken a very great quantity of pure carbolic acid. A considerable supply of the drug was found in the kitchen where Ridley had placed the acid.

Ridley and his wife had not lived happily of late. She is much his junior, and owing to his jealous disposition, quarrels were frequent. He had often threatened to leave her, and on more than one occasion had packed his trunk.

Ridley was a blacksmith, having been employed for some time at the London Foundry Company. Prior to that he did the shoeing for Hunter, the liveryman. He came to London originally from Ridgetown, where his relatives still reside.

Married Twice.

Ridley was married twice. His first wife died many years ago, and the family have grown up, and left the city. About twelve years ago he married his present wife. There were two children, a girl and a boy. The little girl died a couple of months ago from whooping cough and pneumonia. The boy, a bright chap about eight years of age, survives.

"In view of the circumstances there is no necessity for an inquest," said Coroner Maclaren. "I had a consultation with Crown Attorney McKillop, and we have decided that the circumstances do not warrant us holding an inquiry into the death of the man."

The Funeral.

The funeral of the late William Ridley will be held on Wednesday morning from Griffeth Brothers' undertaking parlors, to the Grand Trunk depot at 9 o'clock. The body will be taken to Ridgetown for burial. It was removed to the undertaking parlors last last night, and the family notified.

Besides a widow and one son in the city, deceased is survived by two sons, Henry, in Cleveland, and George at Detroit; and two daughters, Mrs. Gilbert Stevens, Morpeth, and Mrs. Harry Shirley, Selton, by a prior marriage. Three brothers, Robert, of Ridgetown; Henry and Arthur, of Detroit, also survive.

HAMILTON WANTS NICKLE

Continued from Page One.

into custody by Detective Nickle. A more conscientious officer in the discharge of his duty is not to be found in America, but Detective Nickle does it so politely that the arrest loses its sting.

Detective Nickle has upon hundreds of occasions in London proved that he doesn't know the meaning of the word fear. Quiet and unassuming, he is, nevertheless, a tiger when he goes about anything. He has had a gross or more revolvers pointed at his head; he has been the target for numerous bullets, and he is the hero of one of the most bloody knife and razor assaults known in the history of Ontario. He is a very athletic man, and is very handy with his fists.

Sorry to Lose Him.

Londoners would be glad to hear of his advancement, but nevertheless they do not like to think of his leaving this city. Under Chief Williams he has with other detectives made London a place which crooks usually shun, for they know if they come here they are sure of arrest.

One incident in Detective Nickle's career shows him to be a man of resource. In 1898 he went to Washington on the Pacific coast to arrest Peg-Leg Brown for the murder of P. C. Michael Toohey.

He didn't want to lose time extraditing his prisoner, so he trumped up a charge against Brown of selling liquor to Indians. The murderer was arrested, and knowing he was not guilty on the liquor charge, he made no trouble. Without his knowledge he was taken across the line into Canadian territory, and once there he was arrested on a charge of murder. Later he was hanged in London.

Cattle Poisoner in Yarmouth County

[Special to The Advertiser.]

St. Thomas, Ont., June 20.—A number of yearling cattle belonging to Walter Johnston, Fred Johnston and A. Hathaway, South Yarmouth, have died mysteriously during the past ten days. The eighth victim was found Saturday. They show every symptom of having been poisoned. Some of the stomachs have been sent to Toronto for anaylsis.

ASK GOVERNMENT TO SAVE THE CONGO

World's Missionary Conference Acts to Stop the Abuses.

[Associated Press Cable.]

Edinburgh, June 20.—The World Missionary Conference considered today, with other matters, those governmental, diplomatic and civil questions which affect missions. This subject was introduced through the presentation of the report of the commission on "The Relation of Missions to Governments." Lord Balfour, of Burleigh, is the chairman of this commission, and Seth Lowe, of New York, the vice-chairman. The commission appealed to the conference to make a decided pronouncement upon the Belgian Congo questio.

The commission on missions and governments concluded its report presented today, with an assertion that "the claims of humanity and the rights of missions have been continuously violated by the Government of the Congo State (now taken over by Belgium), that an appeal for action should be made by the conference to all the powers which are signatories to the act of Berlin."

"We have no hesitation in asking the conference to make a decided pronouncement upon the Congo question," the report says. "This new state came into being under conditions which make the whole family of nations more responsible for its existence than is usually the case; they did not merely accept an accomplished fact, but lent an active hand to the accomplishment. This makes it doubly imperative that the conference should present a full weight of Christian sentiment, effectually voiced, to overcome the natural and usually commendable indisposition of governments to meddle."

The commission heads the list of the findings with an expression of gratitude for the large amount of mutual helpfulness that exists between missions and governments.

SOME SLIPS OF AN OXFORD DEAN

The Quaint Verbal Mix-Up of the Learned Dr. Spooner.

London, June 20.—The heads of four Oxford colleges gave receptions in honor of Mr. Roosevelt. One of them was at New College, where the colonel's host was the famous Dr. Spooner, who has given to the English language the term "spoonerism."

It is doubtful, perhaps, if the quaint little doctor has perpetrated one of the verbal mix-ups to which his name has been given out, but generations of under-graduates have exercised their ingenuity in fabricating examples. Most people at some time or other have unwittingly made a spoonerism, but the New College don is supposed to make them all day long.

A spoonerism consists of the transposition of the initial letters of two or more words in the same sentence. Some of the best-known examples attributed to the head of New College are supposed to have been made at table or in the college chapel.

Once when he wanted some stewed figs he is said to have electrified a luncheon party by asking a lady to pass him the pigs' fleas. Those who know the doctor would understand at once that he was merely asking for "the figs, please."

At the same luncheon he is said to have asked his neighbor to have "some of this stink puff," pointing to an ornamental dish of pink jelly. In chapel it is recorded that he has read out the line of the well-known hymn, which starts, "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," as "From Iceland's Greasy Mountains," and has spoken of the wicked men whose words were "as ears and sparrows."

Once, when he was not officiating in the service, he was surprised to find someone occupying his pew in chapel, and addressed him sternly with, "Are you aware, sir, that you are occupewing my pie?"

One of the quaintest mix-ups put down to him is perhaps a phrase he once used in a sermon. Speaking of the vague, half-formed wish so often experienced in the mind, he said: "We all know what it is to have a half-warmed fish in us.'

Late for dinner one night he sidled into the room with the explanation that he had been "hatching a pasty snipe." Even an old friend would take a moment or two to translate this into "snatching a hasty pipe."

His poetical description of a gypsy encampment as "a tipsy gent pitched in a pot of grease' was even more complicated. Of course, he meant, "a gypsy tent pitched in a grot of peace." His description of his baggage to a railway porter as 'two rags and a bug" was simpler."

There is something forced, perhaps, in his definition of a happy evening as reading quietly by the fireside, while his dear wife was "hitting the nose" of his little one.

Dr. Spooner is an albino, with the weak sight characteristic of the type. He is also undoubtedly somewhat absent-minded. These two circumstances may account for a couple of stories told of him which are believed to be true.

At dinner one night he stuck his fork into a lady's hand, urbanely remarking, "My bread, I think." Once, when speaking to one of a pair of twins who were under-graduates at New College, he said: "Am I addressing you or your brother?"

There is some doubt as to the truth of his chasing a black hen down the High street of Oxford, under the impression that his college cap, which he was holding on as he ran, had been blown off by the wind. It is easier to believe that he poured his claret over some salt he had spilled on the tablecloth.

CITY AUDITOR FOUND BUT SMALL MISTAKE

Mr. Jewell Made His Expenses While Auditing P. M. Books.

City Auditor Jewell returned on Saturday night from Detroit, where he has been auditing the books of the Pere Marquette on behalf of the city. He gained $8 66 by his trip, that being the difference between the figures first submitted by the company and the amount actually due the city.

The earnings of the division for the year amounted to $123,444. The city receives 10 per cent over and above $80,000, or one-tenth of $23,444. However, the actual figures showed that the road earned $123,530 60, giving the city actually $4,453.

"The company are always anxious to give me every possible chance to examine the books," said Mr. Jewell. "I was given every possible facility, and found everything in excellent shape. There was a difference of just $8 66 in our favor, not very much considering the intricacy of the figuring. I was well satisfied with the treatment accorded me. The total revenue received from the London and Port Stanley last year was $16,949 60.

It is expected that the revenue will be as great if not greater this year, as the prospects for business are better.

A PEERESS PLAYS AT BEING GYPSY

Lady Grosvenor Travels English Roads With Hawker's Caravan.

London, June 20.—There is a caravan touring quietly along the English country roads just now which bears on its side the name, "Syreira Lee, Licensed Hawker." It is quite the regulation gypsy's caravan in appearance, strung round with a miscellaneous collection of pots and pans and kettles, and Syreira Lee herself may be seen either driving the slowly plodding horse or walking by its side.

Yet it is no gypsy who owns this caravan, and Syreira or Sarah Lee, covers the identity of a lady of title—no one less than Lady Arthur Grosvenor, who for two or three years past has chosen this unconventional way of passing the summer months. All over the country she goes in her caravan, accompanied by one of her friends and sometimes by her husband, Lord Arthur Grosvenor.

So far as possible Sarah Lee endeavors to hide her real identity and act up to her part as a travelling hawker. Never does she reveal who she really is if it can be avoided, and this whim has caused her and her husband some discomfort before now. Farmers and land owners are generally rather averse to letting gypsies on their ground, and rather than reveal her true character Lady Grosvenor has often had to go on mile after mile, from rebuff to rebuff, before a resting place for the night could be found. And the pots and pans are not only used to lend color to her assumed character. Sarah Lee has a license, and is always ready to do business in the course of her wanderings.

Inside the caravan things are certainly a little different from the gypsy variety. There is a little living room, a tiny galley, or kitchen, and for sleeping an arrangement in the nature of berths on board a ship.

Lady Grosvenor must have covered several hundred miles in her peregrinations up and down the country, and she confesses that every year this form of the simple life becomes more fasciating. With the beginning of the summer Sarah Lee has appeared on the road again, and only a few days ago her caravan was discovered drawn up by the roadside near Whitchurch, in Salop.

WOEFUL CLARA WARD

Former Princess Chimay Says She Has Been Deserted by Husband.

Paris, June 20.—Clara Ward, formerly Princess Chimay, and later the wife of Gipsy Bandmaster Rigo, is again in trouble. This time she is a complaining wife, who says her husband, Peppino Riccardi, formerly an Italian station master, has heartlessly deserted her.

The once fair American would not be recognized by friends of other days or even by those who knew her five years ago. She has grown stout and gross, hardly a trace of her former beauty being left. Her hair, once golden, is now a dark brown of unattractive shade. For this she bitterly blames Riccardi.

"Just think," she said; "he was so jealous of me that he made me dye my hair so I would not be beautiful. When a woman is willing to sacrifice part of her beauty for a man it is a sure sign she loves him. I loved Riccardi more than I ever loved any man, unless, perhaps, it was Rigo. Riccardi was so gentle, just like a baby—with a most beautiful face. But he always was absurdly jealous. It is incredible how jealous he could be. He imagined I was not faithful to him, but I was absolutely.

"Our butler, Ascanio, an ugly fellow, was in love with me in a mild and innocent way, but when Peppino heard about it he was so excited he would not have my denials.

"Two months ago he left me and will never come back. I know it, I know it, for the day before he left I broke two mirrors—and you know that is sure to bring double bad luck for seven years, anyhow, and maybe just ordinary hard fortune for fourteen. In either event I love my Peppino.

"I have written Peppino letters which should have wrung tears from a stone, but he refuses to return to me."

The much-bereft Miss Ward says that if Riccardi does not return she will seek another husband as soon as she can secure a divorce.

CATER TO THE MOB

But Playwright Sees a Better Day For Cultured Drama.

London, June 18. — If overdressed musical comedy is the only form of dramatics in England which arouses popular enthusiasm and makes managers rich, it must be that England is a musical comedy nation. So says C. M. S. McLellan, author of "Leah Kleschna," "The Belle of New York," and several other well known plays.

"To use slang, as does Mr. Roosevelt and most of my fellow-countrymen, although I abominate it, you get all that's coming to you. I mean that every country receives what it deserves, and that applies to the drama, as well as every other form of art.

"I have no greater respect for the American theatre than I have for the English. Taking the state of the two countries at the present moment, without any regard for what they are striving for in the future, I have no doubt but that the best cultivated public in England has a clearer knowledge of what makes good and bad art on the stake than any public in America has. But this superior English public is very small and has practically given up going to the theatre in disgust. If they all went every night it wouln't be enough to make good art in London profitable.

The mere exuberance and wealth of America will keep things going over there until good taste can grow strong enough to take the place of simiar cleverness. In London good taste is not a stranger, but is deliberately pushed into the background. Now the question is whether that background is growing stronger and preparing for a deadly crusade against the vulgarity of the mob. Personally, I believe the crusade is coming; in fact, that it has long been under way, and that in the end it will rout the mob and bring about a renaissance of dramatic art in England.

"By the time the great public becomes fully conscious that a new art has been built for its entertainment and improvement, the artists themselves will have burned out. It will be the old story of the Italian renaissance again. If you want to see what that had to become before the crowd took any interest in it look at its square-toed architecture as copied in English town halls and American postoffices.

"The talented Maeterlinck could not get past the censor with his 'Monna Vanna,' so he asked himself, 'What is it the British public loves above every other form of art?' The answer came, 'A children's pantomime.' Hence he wrote 'The Blue Bird.' Instantly his fame spread as far as Hampstead. The suburbs had discovered a poet. His only sad reflection now is that even if it runs forever, as it possibly will, it can never catch up with 'Peter Pan.'"

SETTLEMENT MADE WITH TELEGRAPHERS

Conductors and Trainmen Waiting for the Toronto Report.

Montreal, June 20.—It is announced that the wage dispute between the Canadian Pacific Railways telegraphers and company was settled on Saturday, when the company made an offer of an all-round increase of $8 a month per man, to go into effect at once. This was by way of a compromise, and was accepted by the representatives of the men, who have already returned to their homes. The increase amounts to about 7 per cent and will affect several thousands of men.

The dispute between the commercial telegraphers and the company is still under negotiations. The men want a schedule similar to that in the States, with a maximum of $95 a month, shading down according to work and capacity to $75. They claim that now their best men are getting $80 per month. Their officials said this evening that the negotiations are friendly and they look for an amicable settlement during the coming week.

The 75 delegates from the conductors' and trainmen's unions are still marking time here, awaiting the report of the Toronto board of conciliation. If this proves satisfactory they will formally ratify it. If not satisfactory they will refuse it, and further developments will depend upon the stand of the companies.

The first company in the world to undertake the production of radium in a commercial way is building a laboratory at London.

Why Worry About Your Picnic Lunch?

You can get the nicest and daintiest lunch put up at Peters', suitable for any occasion—and with the bother left out.

PETERS - - 2 Shops

210 Dundas St. 519 Richmond St.

Keep Us in Mind During Your Vacation

Just remember that we can supply you with goods by mail or express, if need at any time arises when away from home.

If will be a satisfaction to you to get any thing you require from your regular druggist. You know we have what you want, you know it will be reliable, and that the price will be right.

Mails are quick—you can reach us and we can reach you promptly.

Strong's Drug Store

184 DUNDAS STREET.

LONDON, ONTARIO.

"Rexall" Remedies

Don't Butcher Corns

It is neither safe nor satisfactory. Better far to use a good, reliable Corn Cure, such as EUREKA. Try Eureka now if you have a corn, and see how quickly it acts. Tell anyone you know of who has a corn. 25 cents.

OMOND.

THE LITTLE DRUG STORE 468 Dundas Street. Phone