

Fishing the Lake.

From the Y. M. C. A. Camp at Port Stanley.

Tent Weathered the Storm—A Parade—Neighboring Neighbors—Nearing the End.

Port Stanley, July 28.—Sunday's storm, which was the last of the season, visited the camp. It broke upon us about 7 p.m., and lasted until 3:30 next morning. Heavily blew the wind and heavily poured the rain, loud thunder roared, bright lightning flashed. The boys gathered in at an early hour, and after the reading of Psalm xxiii., and prayer, we lay down to rest. The view of the lake during the storm was magnificent—beautiful beyond the power of human description. Our tent did us grand service, keeping us perfectly dry. In the morning we found a number of the guys loose, but the mainstays were firm. Experience had taught the boys to drive their stakes deep, and with four firm main guys our safety was assured. There is now large promise of many bright and happy days yet in store for the thus far not weather-favored campers at Port Stanley.

The recent heavy rainfall has not only scattered the sand flies and lessened the mosquitoes, but it has largely reduced the number of our campers. About a dozen men left on Monday for their homes, among the numbers E. Ardell, C. Matheson, F. Lind, C. Fisher, E. Marshall, A. Fisher, A. Bernhardt, C. Mara, O. Austin and L. Austin.

On Sunday morning our camp turned out in full force and proceeded to the Presbyterian Church, where we had a very cordial welcome from the ushers, and were all benefited by the learned and practical discourse given by the reverend gentleman.

Mr. Orwell Austin's excellent racing ability is attributed to the fact that he comes from a running stock—hustlers.

The Y. M. C. A. camp has not only a beautiful camping spot, but we are favored as well with excellent neighbors. Among the list is Mrs. G. M. Reid, who lives next door to us. She evidently has learned the true secret of winning the affections of the opposite sex. Her excellent chocolate cake has earned for her a large place in the hearts of all the boys at camp, and there is a general consensus of opinion to the effect that "Mrs. Reid is all right."

Considerable excitement was caused in camp at the latest announcement of the five-mile track record. Mr. Lon Austin, of the Forest City, claims to have made this distance in the wonderful record-breaking time of 45 minutes. This report, although given on the very best of authority, is yet not believed by many. But watch him, for he is a coming man.

It has been our privilege since coming to camp to see some fine swimmers which call at Port Stanley. Among the number the following might be mentioned: Pamie Campbell and City mentioned; Melborne, of Port Stanley; the Cuba, of Montreal, and the Government cruiser, the Petrel. They are all finely equipped boats, and it is always a matter of great interest to the boys to see them make harbor and leave the port.

Messrs. G. and J. Jeffrey, of the London Tool Supply Company, spent Sunday with us in camp. They rode down on the Saturday last, but were forced to take their back on account of the heavy rainfall.

Notice is hereby given that this camp will close here very soon, and any desiring to spend a few days with us must make application to Mr. C. R. Sayer, the secretary, at once.

ITS FAME SPREADING.

A New Remedy in General Use in Manitoba and the Northwest.

Winnipeg, July 27.—The effects of the regular wave of sickness which sweeps over this portion of the Dominion in the spring are noticeable in the increasing amount of the druggists' sales. There has been quite a run on the kidney remedy now so well known under the name of Dodd's Kidney Pills. The recovery from Bright's disease of Mr. Arthur Coley, of Sumner, through their use, an account of which appeared in the papers, gave a considerable impetus to the sale, and the remedy has become indispensable in many Manitoba households, its fame having penetrated into the remotest parts of the Province and the Northwest Territories.

BIRTH ON A TRAIN.

Newark, N. J., July 29.—Mrs. Mary Jackson, of New York city, who had been visiting her sister, Mrs. C. C. Culan, Pictou street, Hamilton, Ont., was returning to New York, gave birth to a girl on the Erie flyer on Sunday. Mother and child are doing well.

LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Bryson Cameron states "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs, and was given up by physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on this advice, I procured the medicine, and less than a half bottle cured me; I certainly believed it saved my life. It was with reluctance that I consented to trial, as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me any good."

For Outdoors

Croquet,
Lawn Tennis,
Baseball,
Golf,
Hammocks.

AGENTS FOR THE

GENDRON BICYCLE

None Better in the Market.

Jas. L. Anderson & Co.,

BOOKS, STATIONERY, ETC.

2 DUNDAS STREET.

The Police Court.

A Neglectful Husband Fined for Assault.

He Struck His Lady—The Wife's Story—Other Offenders.

Malcolm Wilson, an old man, was the center of attraction at the Police Court this morning. Wilson was accused by Nancy Chotane, with assault, which occurred on Sept. 25, 1895. Wilson kept out of the way, but was arrested yesterday on the old warrant.

When asked by the P. M. as to the truth of the charge, Wilson said he was too much of a gentleman to strike a lady. Chotane said that Wilson had lived in her house for eleven years, but at the present time he was a delinquent to the extent of \$130—about two years' rent. On the afternoon of Sept. 25 she had gone to the house of Wilson, where she found him mixed up in trouble with his wife, whom Wilson accused of going through his pockets.

Wilson—She has tried to separate from my family. It is just a piece of spite, and this was her only chance.

Mrs. Chotane said she had gone down to Wilson's house and asked for some money. Wilson struck her on the arm, and threw her out of the door.

Mrs. Wilson was called, and stated that her husband had arrested Mrs. Chotane to come down, and he would give her some money. Mrs. Chotane had told him he would sooner spend his money on whisky than pay his honest debts, and at this Wilson got mad and struck her. He was very drunk at the time.

Wilson (throwing up his hands)—There! I knew it—concocted plan; just as I expected.

Mrs. Wilson, who is a hardworking and industrious woman, told the P. M. that her husband had been away for a long time, and had not sent her any money. She and her boys had supported a family of eight children, the youngest of whom was between 2 and 3 years old. Her husband went away last September, came back last Monday, and had never given her a cent of money during that time. She said he was a pattern-maker by trade, and could make good money.

Wilson (to his wife)—Where is that \$130 I gave you a few days ago?

His wife answered positively that he lied, and that he had never given her a cent. He said she wanted him to keep away from her house, as he set a bad example, and used foul language before the little ones.

P. M.—Wilson, the penalty for this offense is a fine not exceeding \$100, or imprisonment, a term not exceeding one year.

Wilson—Well, you can fine me \$100 or send me to the penitentiary for a year, or you can let me go. I won't be any good to send me down for a year. Send me to the Central Prison for six months. I have a friend down there who will give me a good job.

He accused the women of visiting a plan to send him to the Central; and hoped they would be satisfied now.

The P. M.—Well, as you are an old man, I'll fine you \$5 or seven days.

Wilson (pointing to his wife)—Here, give me \$5 out of that \$15 I gave you.

The money did not come, however. Henry Williamson, who showed up on Saturday morning with a black eye, the result of a supposed fight encounter with Wm. Geary, by whom he was charged with assault, was allowed to go, as Geary did not know whether or not he was the man who did it.

Geary, it seems, went to the police station on Friday, and laid an information against Williamson for assault and wounding, and Chief Williams had the man arrested. On Saturday he was bailed by the P. M.

Timothy Sullivan, for being drunk and disorderly on the market on Friday last, was fined \$5 or 30 days.

Robert Moore, arrested yesterday for being drunk near the C. P. R., was also fined \$5 or 30 days.

Mrs. Halliday, charged with breaking the fixtures at the police station, was discharged.

The Ring Attractions.

The Western Fair Has Great Ones This Year.

Pawnee Bill's Wild West Show a Marvelous Performance—Other Shows.

If the Western Fair of 1895 is not the finest in its history, it will be because of some unforeseen calamity. The \$30,000 new buildings are special attractions that will draw more than any ring performances. Judging by the entries to date, they have stimulated exhibitors as nothing else could, and the huge structures will be filled.

However, the directors are not relying on the new buildings alone as drawing cards, but have paid special attention to the attractions in the ring, which they claim will exceed anything ever presented. Pawnee Bill (Major Little) has only one rival in the Wild West Show line, and that is Buffalo Bill. His contract requires him to bring 25 Indians, 25 Mexican cowboys and trappers, and altogether 80 people, besides 60 horses and other animals. The troupe includes many noted crack shots and hunters, including Iodine, Kit Carson's famous trapper. Pawnee Bill's daughter, Miss May Little, is said to be the only lady horseback rider in the world. The performances of the troupe are described as wonderfully thrilling and realistic.

Hassan Ben Ali's company of Arabian acrobats, jugglers and pyramid builders have been secured at great cost. They are said to be fully equal to the Japs who were here last year, and their entertainment is entirely different. The Manuel acrobats and several other specialists have been hired, and the directors are confident that the ring attractions will delight everybody. With the new grand stands, all will find seats in perfect view of the performers.

All the performances will be given afternoon and evening, beginning on Saturday. The fireworks will be shown four evenings, commencing Monday.

Saving Money.

A Worthless Office Abolished at Ottawa.

Other Useless Officials No Longer Required.

(Special to the Advertiser.)
Ottawa, July 29.—Charles Leduc, paymaster for the Public Works Department in the Ottawa River Works, was notified today that his services would not be required after the 31st. The position is abolished. It was created some years ago to give Leduc a job. This is a saving of \$1,200 a year. The work will be done now by the accountant. There are eight other officers of the department whose services will be dispensed with at the end of the month.

The Summer Holidays.

The Happy Vacation Season in Full Swing—Those Who Are Enjoying It.

Miss Kate Kilpan is holidaying with Mrs. Bruce at Woodstock. Miss Roswell, Dundas street, is the guest of Miss Bunting, Stratford.

Miss Bella Wiley, York street, is visiting her grandmother at Beachville.

Mrs. (Dr.) Wilson, of this city, is the guest of Mrs. Ralph Long, Woodstock.

Miss Maud Graham, of Fernhill, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Hugh Stillson, 489 York street.

Miss Graham, Horton street, London, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Graham, Petrolia.

Miss Mabel Neilson, of 248 Geoan street, is spending her holidays with friends in St. Thomas.

The Misses Stewart, Woodstock, are visiting friends in London, Port Stanley and Lobo village.

Mr. Will. Lind, traveler for the Mile-end Cotton Company, is on a visit to his parents here.

Miss Lottie Harris, of 489 Piccadilly street, at present visiting relatives and friends in Nissouri.

Mrs. C. E. Beltz, formerly Miss Amelia Whitley, of the East End, has just left her husband in Toronto.

Miss Winnie Atkinson, of South London, has returned from a visit to Toronto relatives and friends.

Mr. John E. Elison, of Marquette, Mich., is visiting his uncle, Mr. Andrew Templeton, 105 Waterloo street.

Miss Uren, of Ingersoll, and Mrs. Tracey, of London, are the guests of Mrs. D. C. Richmond at Woodstock.

Mrs. and Miss Eastwood and Miss Lizzie Fulle, of Ingersoll, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Eastwood, Queen's avenue.

Mr. Percy T. Udy and Miss Lily Udy, of Peterboro, are visiting their brother Mr. Norton Udy, 494 Maitland street.

Mrs. Geo. M. Anderson, of Colborne street, and little daughter Gertrude, are visiting relatives and friends in Woodstock.

Miss Beatrice Brown, 15 Queen street, is spending her vacation with relatives and friends in Rodney and St. Thomas.

Mrs. David Smeaton and Master Jas. Smeaton, of Adelaide street, are visiting the former's parents at Ballantrona Farm, Paisley.

Mrs. J. M. Smyth, Piccadilly street, and her sister, Mrs. J. W. Aldrich, Syracuse, N.Y., are spending a month at Port Stanley.

Miss Margaret Hodgins, Oxford street, and her grandfather, Squire Hodgins, of Lobo, are visiting friends in Barnia and Port Huron.

Mr. D. Sare and daughter, of Evergreen avenue, South London, intend leaving on Monday next for a two months' trip to England.

Miss Hattie Taylor, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Emma Walsh, of London, is visiting her parents, 111 Bay street—Hamilton Hotel.

Mr. Thos. Kershaw, of East London, left today for a trip to Montreal, Providence, and Philadelphia. He will visit his daughter and son-in-law at Providence.

The present guests of Mrs. Sim Pax, Port Stanley, are as follows: Mrs. Geo. Shanks and Miss Bains, Windsor, Ont.; Mrs. and Miss Howard, Master McGlochin, Detroit, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. George, Mr. and Mrs. Chester, Norwouth; Mr. Jas. L. Marlett and Mr. Wm. E. Leonard, St. Thomas, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. McGarvey and daughter, of London, England, who have been visiting Mr. McGarvey's sister, Mrs. (Dr.) Westland, will sail on the Parisian on Saturday for England. Mr. R. Hobbs and wife, and Mr. J. K. Clark and wife are also booked for the Parisian on Saturday.

Messrs. Daniel H. Bowen, W. A. Mace and E. E. H. Rehnitzler returned yesterday from a two weeks' fishing expedition on Sharbot Lake. They were very fortunate in their pursuit of the finny tribe and the "Silent Seven," to which camp they belonged, "at the lake, holds the record up to date for long-distance fish stories. After all the fish had been caught, the party visited the Thousand Islands, Montreal and Toronto.

Nature's Voices.
Many voices. She is a message in the sweet tones of the brook as it rushes down the hillside in ocean's moody voices, now rippling with gentle cadence upon the golden sands, anon in deep boisterous voice as she lashes the beach with foam. Then the voice of trees which the laughing wind bears to our ears, of sunshine and shade, of hill and valley, of bird and flowers. But she comes in pain, too, the voice of the aching, stinging corn speaks impressively, but Putnam's Painless Corn Extract removes the worst corn in 24 hours, painlessly and without leaving sore spots.

THE LAND BILL PASSED.
London, July 29.—The Irish Land Bill passed its third reading in the House of Commons today.

Blind men in Japan carry a whistle which they blow to warn passers-by. SLEEPLESSNESS is due to nervous excitement. The delicate and astute, the financier, the business man, and those whose occupation necessitates long hours of work, are all suffer less or more from it. Sleep is the great restorer of a worried brain, and to get sleep cleanse the stomach with Putnam's.

A few doses of Putnam's Vegetable Pills, gelatine-coated, containing no mercury, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction or the money will be refunded.

173 and 174 Dundas Street.

18c
JOB LOT OF
Silk and
Taffeta
Gloves,
In Blacks and Tans,
at 18 cents.

Rayley's
In Labor Circles.

Sixty-Fourth Week of the Detroit Cigarmakers' Strike.

New York Tailors Re-enforced—Proposed International Wage Scale for Sailors.

Detroit, July 29.—Only about 50 names remain on the list of the striking cigarmakers. Yesterday the 64th weekly strike benefit was paid.

New York, July 29.—Three thousand pantmakers have joined the strike. Last night the children's jacket-makers (socialists) sent word to the Brotherhood of Tailors that they would quit work. They have alleged grievances, and would not admit that they were prompted by sympathy for the tailors.

Chicago, July 29.—The Record says: "A wage scale, to govern the shipping interests of the world has been drawn up. If the vessel owners will accept it seamen say a strike will be declared which will be felt wherever men trust their lives to the decks of vessels. The idea, having its origin among the English sailors, has gradually spread, until now it has supporters everywhere. American seamen are said to be in thorough accord with the movement."

THE SQUIRE'S PET FISH.

Just as He Taught It to Live on Land It Fell into the Water and Was Drowned.

Marletta, July 28.—There was a man in this city yesterday who told about the biggest fish story ever heard in this vicinity. His name is Henry Wilson, and he hails from up near the head of Middle Island Creek, in West Virginia. Wilson's story is this:

Near his home in West Virginia is an old squire of the name of Spencer, who believes that any living thing can be taught to live out of its element. Several months ago he caught a large catfish without doing it any injury, and proceeded to experiment to prove his theory. He dug a hole in his yard, which he filled with water, and in which he deposited the fish. Every day he took out a portion of the water until there was very little left. This he let evaporate, and, wonderful to say, the fish still lived, accustomed itself to the air and apparently thriving.

Finally Squire Spencer took the fish out of the hole and kept him in the yard, where he fed him and treated him in much the same way that he would treat any barnyard animal. The fish at once took on docile habits. He became very affectionate, and whenever he saw his master it gave forth a sound of recognition, and wobbled itself as near as possible to him. Spencer petted him and became so fond of him that he would often take him along with him when he went away from home.

One thing peculiar about the fish was that he would never have anything to do with the other members of Spencer's family, but would show great fear at their approach. Spencer was very fond of his theory, and was prepared to exhibit the phenomenon at the county fairs in his section.

But the most remarkable part of the story yet remains to be told. One day, as Spencer was starting off for a short walk, the fish started to wobble along after him. All went well until Spencer crossed a shallow creek on a foot log, and the fish, in attempting to follow, got as far as the middle of the log, lost his balance and fell into the water. Spencer could have saved the fish, but supposing that it could swim, he let it alone, when, to his surprise, the fish, after making several desperate flounders in the water, keeled over on its back and drowned.

After a sleepless night, we Angostura Bitters to take up your system. Buy only the genuine, manufactured by Dr. Siefert & Sons.

The coming Irish poet is thought to be William Butler Yeates, who was born near Dublin in 1865.

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready to use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly, and causes healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

—When making purchases of merchants who advertise with us you will confer a favor on this paper by mentioning that you saw the advertisement in the "London Advertiser."

The Sporting World.

(Continued from page 2.)

THE WHEEL.
BIOTOLISTS BEAT ENGINE.

Syracuse, July 29.—Honors were even between the Stearns' sextuplet and the Empire State Express in two races along the New York Central tracks, where a course had been specially prepared by the New York Central Railroad Company. On the outgoing trip the sextuplet led the express in a half-mile dash by three lengths. The engineer had been warned to run his engine at its best, but he could not defeat the bicycle. The Empire State Express arrived at Syracuse at 3:50, having fairly defeated the sextuplet for a half-mile, though the wheel was only left behind several lengths. E. C. Stearns & Co. will issue a challenge for a mile race, and have been assured that the New York Central will accept.

RIDES ON A RAIL.
From the San Francisco Examiner.

E. G. Wilbur, of 147 Broadway, Oakland, is looked upon as a curiosity by the bikers of Alameda county. He races with railroad trains, rides his wheel on a railroad rail, and does other queer tricks. Thursday Wilbur raced the narrow-gauge train from the pier to Oakland, riding his wheel one single rail behind the speeding train.

Wilbur for some months has been practicing riding his wheel on a single railroad rail. His method is to take a companion wheel and use it for balancing. In this manner he can ride on a railroad track for miles. One hand is used to steer his own machine, and the other rests on the companion wheel, which he pulls along by his side. After many experiments on the seventh street track, Wilbur decided he was proficient as a rail-riding. The sport or the ground was not exciting enough for him, so he determined to ride a rail over the long narrow-gauge trestle. At seven o'clock Wilbur started out from the mole behind a train with his two wheels, one on the track, and the other jumping on the trestle ties. He made good progress, but was unable to keep within halting distance of the train. But his speed was high, considering the fact that the slightest slip meant a fall into the bay. The Webster street drawbridge was crossed in safety, and when the rider arrived at First street, he dismounted, with the remark: "I defy any other wheelman in California to make that ride."

Not satisfied with this feat, Wilbur left Tiburon yesterday on a run to Ukiah, using the railroad track. The run was made in good time, and now the wheelman is looking for some other mode of astonishing wheelmen. Wilbur simply takes these wild rides in order to amuse people. He likes to be called crank and pointed out as a crank.

I can beat any man in the United States riding a bicycle on a railroad track," said Wilbur today. "I like to be called a crank and pointed out as a fool for taking chances. This thing of riding a wheel on a rail is only a matter of practice. Any man with a steady nerve and a little courage can do it. Next week I am going to make a trip from the Oakland mole to San Francisco on my wheel, and will ride a rail all the way."

SPOKES.
For throwing beer bottles on the pavements a Buffalonian was brought to justice by wheelmen of that city, and fined \$15.

Harley Davidson has not yet given up his idea of riding a mile paced by a locomotive.

The daily edition of the American wheelman had a short existence. It began on May 29 and ended last Saturday.

BASEBALL.
FLYS.
Catcher Dowse has been released by Albany to make room for Sugden.

Gallagher, the new pitcher that Gulp has secured from Newport, has a record of striking out 17 Cuban Giants in a game. Only 28 men faced him in that contest.

On Monday Oscar Gilechrist was struck in the eye by a foul ball with such force that the eye was knocked into a pulp and fell out of his head. It rolled down over his cheek and fell on the ground.

According to the Albany papers, Buck's tourists have not been drawing paying crowds at home.

President Pat Powers, of the Eastern League, says if any more changes are made in the league staff of umpires, that Tim Keefe and Con Dalry, recently released by Brooklyn and Chicago, are the most likely applicants to get places.

Amos Ruste, the great twirler, who has not been allowed to play in the National League yard this year, because he will not knuckle down to the "maggots," refused to accept the \$400 offered him by Manager Richardson, of the Hamiltons, to play two games a week for that club.

THE TURF.
WON THE GOODWOOD HANDICAP.
London, July 29.—The Goodwood stakes, handicap, of 20 sovereigns each, with 300 sovereigns added, was won by Mr. Hamar Bass, Carlton Grange. Mr. Lebandy's Quillon was second, and Lord Hindlip's Powick third. There were six starters.

EMBEZZLERS GO TO JAIL.
Pittsburg, Pa., July 29.—Major Wm. C. Moreland, ex-city attorney, convicted of the embezzlement of city funds, was sentenced today to pay a fine of \$25,000 and undergo three years' imprisonment in the Riverside Penitentiary. His assistant, H. W. House, was fined \$1,000 and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary.

Disaster at Sea!
A German Gunboat Sunk in Chinese Waters.

Seventy-Five Persons Went Down With the Vessel.

Shanghai, July 29.—A dispatch from Chee Foo states that the German gunboat Itis was lost in a typhoon on July 23 at a point ten miles north of the southeast promontory, which is a low reef-girted island lying about 20 miles southeast of the Shan Tung promontory. Only ten of those belonging to the warship were saved. All the others, including the officers, perished.

Berlin, July 29.—The officials at the Imperial Admiralty confirm the report of the loss of the Itis. It is now said that 75 officers and men went down with the gunboat.

The Itis was a single-screw iron

vessel of 450 tons and 340 horse-power. She was 139 feet, 1 inch long, 25 feet 3 inches beam, and her mean draught of water was 10 feet 3 inches. She mounted only two guns.

ANIMALS IN HOT WEATHER.

Few Members of the Brute Creation Can Endure as Much Heat as Man.

Dear both bathe and seek a draught in such weather. One of the hottest days of last week a red deer hind took possession of an inlet in Penn pond, in Richmond park, swimming there and back, and spending the greater part of the morning in Robinson Crusoe fashion on the damp islet. Sheep do not suffer from the highest temperature of the English climate if short and left quiet with plenty of water. But any driving or traveling causes them the utmost distress at such times, and a careful shepherd prefers to make the common and daily change of pastures early in the morning or late in the evening.

Dogs do not often die of sunstroke, but if made to work in great heat have violent fits and foaming at the mouth. Spaniels, if used for rabbiting in September, are very liable to fits, and are cured by pouring cold water on the head and back of the thurs in the least cause for alarm, as the flow of saliva is quite harmless. When lying about the house at their ease individual dogs seem to take different views of the effects of hot weather. Most seek some cool material to lie on—tiles or grass for choice rather than rugs or mats. They also lie on their sides with their legs extended to admit the air to the skin as far as possible, instead of lying curled up to exclude air, as in winter. Some seek a draughty passage, and others a cool window, and nearly all revel in a bath.

Curiously enough, however much a dog enjoys a swim in hot weather, it scarcely ever goes off of its own accord away from the house to take one. The writer once owned a setter which would do this. But as a rule, though they will in dry localities run away half a mile when out for a walk in order to take a dip, they do not leave the house by themselves to have a bath. Cats never bathe, though they do so regularly in the Indian heats, and will sit for a long time up to their necks in water. But the cat seems to rejoice in any degree of water, and is not inclined to sit in a cucumber frame of a greenhouse, or on a lead roof on the hottest days of the year. On the other hand, they are very thirsty in such weather, and in the backs of small London houses climb up to the cisterns to drink. Mr. Hagenbach, the owner of the "Tiger" Park at Hamburg, has found that his Polar bears actually enjoy the hottest sun of midsummer, and lie out exposed to its rays when other animals are distressed by the heat. In the hottest day which he remembers to have felt in Hamburg he went round the gardens at midday to see if the animals needed any special treatment. Cases of human sunstroke had been dropping in at the hospitals all the morning, and he was not surprised to find both a tiger and a leopard in a fit, and almost insensible. But the Polar bear had left its inner cage and stretched itself flat on the hot stones, where it could enjoy to the full the excessive heat of the North German midsummer.

A REMEDY

FOR THAT MOST DISTRESSING MALADY.

REV. J. M. McLEOD.

Zion Church, Vancouver, B. C.—"It is nearly three months since I finished the package of K. D. C., and though I have for more than twenty years suffered from Indigestion that one package seems to have wrought a perfect cure. Since taking your remedy I have had the slightest symptom of a return of my old enemy. It affords me much pleasure to recommend K. D. C. to the numerous family of dyspeptics as the best remedy for that most distressing malady."

Sold by druggists at 30c and \$1 per bottle.

Another Attachment

To our stock. Patrons of this store can always get Hyman and Beattie Cigars (5c), also Our Doctor, as we have now placed them among our staple lines.

Sam. K. Stewart,