4 P.M. EDITION

London Advertiser

SIXTEEN PAGES

40TH YEAR. NO. 255. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1902. WHOLE NO. 16646.

RATES FOR WANT ADS

1c per word for one insertion.

½c per word each subsequent insertion.

No advertisement less than 10 words. tf

Births, Marriages, Deaths.

MARRIED.

HUNTER—KICKHAM—On July 23, 1902, by Rev. C. C. Owen, Mr. S. A. Hunter, of St. Paul, Minn., to Catherine M. Kickham, eldest daughter of Mr. Arthur Dowell, 563 Adelaide street.

DIED.

BROWN—At Rebecca, July 25, 1902, Prudence M., youngest daughter of the late A. W. Brown, aged 25 years.

Funeral from her late residence, lot 7, con. 2, West Nissouri, Sunday, July 27, at 2:30; service at 2 p.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. 45u

McVITTY—At the Methodist parsonage, Delaware, on Friday, July 25, 1902, Frances Willard, beloved daughter of Rev. S. R. and Mrs. McVitty, aged 4 years and 14 days.

Funeral at Highgate on Sunday, July 27, at 3 p.m.

REED—On July 25, 1902, Henry S. Reed, aged 68 years.

Funeral from J. T. Stephenson's Undertaking Parlors, on Monday, July 28, at 10 a.m. Funeral private.

SUNDAY IN LONDON

What Is Going On in the Leading Churches of the City

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. Thomas S. Johnson, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. George Jackson, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. 11 a.m., 7 p.m. Bible Class and Sabbath School, 3 p.m.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. A. K. Birks, pastor, will conduct both services. Evening subject, "Prize-Fighting." Sacrament after morning service.

CRONYN MEMORIAL CHURCH, CORNER Queen's avenue and William street—Rector, Rev. C. C. Owen, B.A.; assistant, Rev. R. W. Woodroffe, B.A. Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; services at 11 and 7. Sunday School at 3; Bible Class, 3:15.

DUNDAS CENTRE METHODIST Church—The pastor will preach at both services. Music: Morning—Anthem, "Praise the Lord" (Watson); solo, "Children's Home" (Cowen). Evening—Anthem, "Radiant Morn" (Woodward); duet, "Saviour, Oh! Draw Me" (Campana); quartet, "Behold Me Standing at the Door" (Knapp).

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. T. E. Harrison, pastor. Morning subject, "Sunshine in Religion"; evening, "The Evil of Overwork." All welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Services Sundays, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Wednesdays, 8 p.m. David S. Robb, C.S.B., First Reader.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—CORNER Wellington street and Dufferin avenue. Public services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor, Rev. George J. Bishop, will preach both morning and evening.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., conducted by Rev. Mr. Wallace, Queen's University, Kingston. Sunday School at 9:45 a.m.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—The pastor will preach. Morning, "Prayers and Alms"; evening, "Minding Your Own Business."

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Thomas Wilson, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

MAITLAND STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. M. Carew, B.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, M.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., conducted by the pastor. Sunday School and Bible Class at 3 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. R. S. Laidlaw, B.A., will preach at both services. Sabbath School at 3 p.m.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON—Services conducted by the rector, Rev. Archdeacon Davis.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MORNING—"Venite" (Monk), "Te Deum" (Hutchinson), "Benedictus" (Elvey). Preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, B.A. Evening—"Magnificat" (Vincent), "Nunc Dimittis" (Vincent); anthem, "Blessed are They That Dwell" (Tours). Preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, B.A.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. A. T. Sowerby, Ph.D., LL.D., pastor. 11 a.m., "The Sure Way to Wealth"; 7 p.m., "God Reasons With Jonah, and Gives Him a New View of Things." All seats free and all welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. R. D. Hamilton, pastor. Rev. Dr. Gifford, of Clinton, morning and evening. Morning—Anthem, "Alleluia" (Stainer); solo, Miss Fowler. Evening—Anthem, O Come, Let Us Sing" (Tours); solo, "O, Shining Light," Mr. Harry Smith.

DOMINION

Savings and Investment Society.

HIGHEST RATES

Paid on Deposits and Debentures

OFFICES — Masonic Temple Building, corner King and Richmond Streets.

NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager

The Salvation Army claims that no divorce has been granted to any one married under its auspices in the 35 years of its existence.

Pocock Bros. Pocock Bros.

Alteration . . Sale. .

A startling sacrifice of profits to reduce our stock. We offer the best values ever shown in London.

If you wish to make a shoe test try us on Women's Oxford Shoes, and judge the whole shoe store by them.

180 pairs Women's Dongola Oxford Shoes, all new styles, perfect fitting, sizes 2 1-2 to 8, widths A to E. Good value at $1.75. Our special sale price

$1.28.

Economize in....

Trunks, Valises and Satchels....

In this line our range is the most complete in the city.

Pocock Bros.

140 Dundas Street.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

SPRING-BANK. Performance Every Night at 8:30. 100 tf

SPRINGBANK AUDITORIUM

(NEXT WEEK)

1—ROBERTS, HAYES AND ROBERTS—Comedy.

2—THE REXOS—"Skatorial Artists."

3—MILTON AND MAUD WOOD—Acrobatic.

4—ILLUSTRATED SONGS.

Performances . . . Every Evening at 8:30

ST. MARY'S CHURCH — GARDEN party, Tuesday, July 29. Hill street grounds. Musical and literary programme. The following artists will take part: Miss Pauline Mowat, soloist; Miss Isabel Carrie, soloist; Miss Rose Coles, soloist; Miss Nina Burke, reader; Miss Sara Murdock, reader; Y. M. C. A. Mandolin Club; John M. Daly, soloist; Messrs. Thompson, Galpin, Moule, Webster, London's popular quartet. The most interesting event of the evening in connection with St. Mary's Church garden party will not appear on the programme. b

SARNIA AND RETURN, $1 10—CIVIC Holiday. Woodmen excursion, two days. G. T. R. train leaves London 8 a.m.; stops at intermediate stations. 46u

PHONOGRAPH ENTERTAINMENTS—I will provide evening's entertainment for schools, house concerts, parties, etc. Apply George Wilson, Hyde Park, Ont.

BIG FIVE—EXCURSION TO CLEVELAND, Saturday, Aug. 23, by Brotherhood Railroad Trainmen of G. T. R., C. P. R., M. C. R., Wabash and L. E. and D. R. R. Steamer Shenango leaves Port Stanley on arrival of train which leaves London 6 a.m. Boat leaves Cleveland 11 p.m. Dayton's Orchestra on board. Fare, $1 50; children, 75c. 46n-26, A2,9,14,16,21

CIVIC HOLIDAY—EXCURSION TO DETROIT, Monday, Aug. 4. Beresford Lodge S. O. E. will run a special train, leaving Grand Trunk 7 a.m. Fare, adults, $2 35; children, $1 20. 34n-12,19,26,29,31, A2

$2 65—LONDON TO DETROIT AND RETURN, every Saturday and Sunday. Low rates every day. Boat. Excursions by St. Lawrence to Montreal. F. B. Clarke, next Advertiser. ywt

F. B. CLARKE IS A DIRECT AGENT for the Allan, American, Anchor, Beaver, Cunard, Red Star and other Atlantic lines. Very low fares quoted, and arrangements the best. Richmond street, next Advertiser office.

SULPHUR SPRINGS BATHS—OPEN 7 a.m. to 9 p.m. Plunge bath now open. Single bath, 25c; five tickets, $1. Cole & Edmonds. zxvt

TRAVELERS' PICNIC AT PORT STANLEY, Saturday, 16th August. For information inquire Travelers' Club. 'Phone 229. 35tf-zvt

FISHING EXCURSION,

Monday, July 28, 1902.

Steamer Winona will run an excursion from Port Stanley to Rondeau. Boat leaves Port on arrival of 7 a.m. train from London, and returns to connect with the 9:40 p.m. train to London. Good fishing. Bring rods and trolling hooks. Fare from London and return $1 20. 44c

DANCING—SUMMER SEASON. PALACE Academy. Private lessons any hour. Special orchestra for picnics, garden or lawn socials, etc. Terms moderate. Dayton & McCormick.

AGENTS WANTED.

PORTRAITS FINISHED FOR AGENTS, photographers, merchants, in crayon, pastel, sepia; good work; prompt services. Write for prices. Hyde Art Company, 459 Wells street, Chicago. b

A BRIGHT AGENT, WITH AMBITION, looking for a permanent agency, with a chance for advancement; salary, $400 per year and upwards from the start, according to ability. Apply to Cooper, P. O. Drawer 531, London.

ROSS'

This is One Way

You will find from experience that one way of keeping cool is to wear cool garments.

Try this store for any of the following:—White Duck Trousers, plain or with black stripe: Luster and Blue Serge Coats, Fancy Summer Hosiery, Leather Belts and Soft Negligee Shirts.

J. & D. ROSS, 196 Dundas Street.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

GIRLS WANTED. THE PARISIAN Steam Laundry Company of Ontario, Limited. 46c

WANTED AT ONCE—GOOD COOK. Apply Collins House. 45c

GOOD GENERAL SERVANT. APPLY 312 Wolfe street, between 7 and 8:30 p.m. 44c

KITCHEN GIRL WANTED. APPLY Fraser House. 41tf

GIRLS FOR ICING ROOM AND OTHER departments; also paper box makers. D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited. 33tf

GIRLS WANTED. APPLY McCORMICK Manufacturing Company. 42tf

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—LABORERS — GOOD PICK and shovel men; 18c per hour. Apply Alex. Burnett & Son, corner Horton and Ridout streets. 46c

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS PAPER ruler; young man; good wages. R. J. Reid & Co., 90 Albert street, Winnipeg. 46n

WANTED — BLACKSMITH; SINGLE man; good shoer. Apply Box 44, Advertiser. 46c

DO YOU WRITE ADS?—SEND ADDRESS today on your business stationery for invaluable information free. Harper Syndicate, Columbus, Ohio. 33tf-wty

PORTER WANTED. CITY HOTEL. 45k

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS FOR MEN to learn barber trade; new, quick and thorough method, by free clinic; expert instructions, etc.; busy season; positions guaranteed; tools donated; wages Saturdays. Write for particulars, Moler Barber College, Chicago, Ill. 44n

STRONG BOY FOR SOAP FACTORY work. Apply London Soap Company.

WANTED — BOYS FROM 16 TO 18 years. McCormick Manufacturing Company. 31tf

WANTED — BOYS FOR FACTORY. D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited. 3tf

SITUATIONS WANTED.

MIDDLE-AGED LADY RESIRES POSITION as housekeeper in city; can furnish references. Address Box 43, Advertiser. b

HELP WANTED.

FILLER STRIPPERS, BINDER STRIPPERS and bookers wanted. Brener Bros., 189, 190 Horton street. 41tf

$10 00 WEEKLY COPYING LETTERS at home; either sex. Send stamp for particulars. Northern Supply Company, Box 337, Quebec. 38m

BOARDING. ROOMS. ETC.

SEVERAL GENTLEMEN CAN BE accommodated with board and lodgings at 234 Talbot street. 46c

BOARDERS CAN FIND ACCOMMODATION at 442 Waterloo street. Gentlemen preferred. 45n

YOUNG COUPLE, WITH CHILD 2 years old, would like room and board with young couple or widow preferred; where no other boarders are kept; vicinity Stanley street. Box 40, Advertiser. 44c

NICELY FURNISHED FRONT ROOMS to let in private family. 314 Dundas street. 44n

LARGE, PLEASANT ROOM, WITH board; very central. 187 Queen's avenue. 44c

BROKERS.

WANTED—CITY LOAN COMPANIES' stocks. John Wright, stock broker, London, Ont. 'Phone 693.

BUSINESS CARDS.

CONTRACTS FOR ALL KINDS OF blacksmithing. Steam hammer now in operation. Heavy forgings our specialty. THE CANADIAN FIRE ENGINE COMPANY, Limited, East Simcoe street, London. t

OUR CURLY BANGS ARE A GEM FOR hot weather. See them. Combings wanted. Miller's Hair Store, 223 Dundas street.

WATSON & CO., HOUSE MOVERS—Steam boilers and safes a specialty. 194 Hamilton road. Phone 1,231.

WILLIAM HODGSON, PAINTER, paperhanger. Estimates free. 410 Horton street.

HOUSES. ETC., TO LET.

TO LET—BRICK HOUSE, NEARLY new; water inside; near car shops. Apply 1,032 Florence street. b

FURNISHED SUMMER COTTAGE TO rent at Grand Bend. Apply George Heaman. 46k

THE SHOP NOW OCCUPIED BY MR. McLeod, corner Dundas and Adelaide streets, will be to rent shortly; has been a grocery for over 30 years; one of the best stands in London. Apply Lilley's Livery. 46tf

TO LET—COMMODIOUS RESIDENCE, newly repaired, No. 185 Central avenue. Apply A. N. Udy, 421 Richmond street. 28tf-t

TO LET—NEW BRICK HOUSE, SEVEN rooms, every convenience; good location. Apply 625 Wellington street. 70tf

TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VAN—Furniture carefully handled. John Biggs, Cathcart and Bruce, South London, late of London Furniture Company. 'Phone 316.

ARCHITECTS.

MOORE & HENRY—ARCHITECTS, LAND SURVEYORS, CIVIL ENGINEERS. John M. Moore. Frederick Henry.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

WALLPAPER—HALF-PRICE. PAINTS, oils, glass. Scarrow, 434 Richmond. b

$1 00 BUYS NEW SET OF GOOD Spalding boxing gloves. Address Box A. M., this office. 46tf

FOR SALE—THREE CASH CARRIERS; stations almost new; cheap. G. Park, corner Market Lane. b

SPECIAL OFFER FOR ONE WEEK—Pocket stamp album and 20 stamps for 5 cents in stamps. Federal Stamp Company, Box 530, London, Canada. 46c

THRESHING OUTFIT—STEVENS ENGINE, White separator, nearly new; tank, etc., all complete. Cheap, terms easy. Apply A. M. Hunt, auctioneer, 21 Edward street, London. 38k-wt.

AMERICAN FLUFF RUG COMPANY, 152 Carling street; 'phone 905. Make old carpets into nice fluff rugs. 42c-ywt

WE KEEP THE BEST VARIETY OF smoked meat—Pic. hogs, 6c per lb; roll bacon, 14c per lb; bologna and fresh sausage, 10c, at Stalls 1 to 5, Market House. J. Park's old stand. ywt

FOR SALE—EIGHT HORSE-POWER engine and boiler, good as new; one hot-air furnace; top buggy; half phaeton; light double-seated carriage with top; two light wagons; one new light lumber wagon; cutting box; driving mare and harness; three or four cords stove wood; sewing machine and belting; 30 hens; cow. Must be sold, as the real estate has changed hands. H. A. Stringer, 64 Elmwood avenue. 44tf-wty

THIS IS THE WEEK TO BUY YOUR raspberries, both reds and blacks. We expect a few nice red cherries and black currants this week. Choice new honey, in sections, extra full, 2 for 25c. T. A. Faulds, 13 Market House. 'Phone 151. ywt

LADIES — USE OUR HARMLESS remedy for delayed or suppressed period; it cannot fail. Trial free. Paris Chemical Company, Milwaukee, Wis. 40n-t

FOR SALE—PURE-BRED YORKSHIRE boar and sow pigs; farrowed March 18, from the well-known herds of Brethour & Saunders, Burford, and H. J. Davis, Woodstock. Pedigree given with each animal. Apply James H. Lane, Dorchester Station. 45c

FOR SALE—THRESHING OUTFIT: engine, separator, trucks and tank, all nearly new; also horses and route. Apply George H. Pearce, Scottsville. 38a

LATEST NOVELS—SEND FOR LARGE list of titles, all 5c and 10c each. Red Star News Company, 92 Dundas street.

GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINES AT lowest prices, manufactured by D. McKenzie & Co., 298 Richmond street.

THE NOBBIEST THING IN GO-CARTS and Baby Carriages ever seen in London, at Keene Bros., 127 King street.

SNAP — GOOD PIANO, ROSEWOOD case, 7 1-3 octaves; in first-class condition, and guaranteed for 5 years. Only $100, on easy terms of payment. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas street, corner Clarence.

SUMMER WOOD—PER LOAD, $1 35 Cash. Also coal and hard wood. Buchanan's, 633 Colborne. 'Phone 1,096.

WOOD FOR SALE—WE CAN SUPPLY summer wood at $1 25 a load. D. H. Gillies & Co., 672 Bathurst street, leading east end wood yard. 'Phone 1,312.

$35—IMPERIAL BICYCLES, STRICTLY high grade. Easy terms. Large stock new tires, $3 50 pair and upwards. J. H. Cunningham, 664 Dundas street.

MILLIONS OF STAMPS FOR COLLECTORS—Lists free. Wm. R. Adams, 401 Yonge street, Toronto.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

J. H. TENNANT, VETERINARY SURGEON—Office, 137 King street. Residence and infirmary, corner King and Wellington. Treatment of dogs a specialty. 'Phones 278 and 588.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE GREATEST ASTROLOGER OF modern times—Bernise Rathiel, who foretold the assassination of President McKinley weeks before. Had Mr. McKinley taken Rathiel's advice he would have been alive today. If you wish happiness, harmony or success in marriage or business, consult Rathiel. The great financiers of Wall street are guided by his horoscopes. Don't squander your time or money on worthless imitators of Rathiel. Send date of birth (hour if possible) and 10 cents for partial horoscope and forecast of your life. Prof. Bernise Rathiel, Academy of Occult Sciences, 41 West Twenty-fourth street, New York. b

WANTED.

WANTED—25 ACRES GOOD LAND near city, in exchange for city property. R. F., this office. 46n

BUSINESS CHANCES.

CONFECTIONERY BUSINESS FOR sale—Satisfactory reasons for selling. 140 Wortley road. 46c

GOOD BLACKSMITH STAND FOR sale, with or without tools; moving to New Ontario. Apply H. Davis, Kennicott, Ont. 22m-t

FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS GROCERY business, corner Dundas and Adelaide streets. Apply N. McLeod. 41tf

HOTEL CARDS.

HOTEL NORMANDY, 489 AND 491 Richmond street—Choice wines, liquors and cigars. T. F. Lewis, proprietor.

OFFICE HOTEL AND RESTAURANT—Excellent lunch counter, only one in city. W. J. Wright, proprietor.

ROYAL HOTEL—OPPOSITE G. T. R. depot. Central location. First-class in every respect. Louis Risk, proprietor.

THE ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL, MONTREAL—Centrally located and first-class in every respect. H. Hogan, proprietor.

MONEY TO LOAN.

$100 AND UPWARDS TO LOAN ON real estate at 4½ to 5½ per cent. Apply J. W. G. Winnett, barrister, 420 Talbot street. ywt

MONEY TO LOAN—$500,000 PRIVATE and trust funds, on first mortgage, at 5 per cent; also on notes and other security. Tennent & Coleridge, barristers, solicitors, notaries, etc., 78 Dundas street. ywt

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4¾ and 5½ per cent on real estate security, in sums to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 98 Dundas street, London.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN—LOWEST rates. Buchner, Campbell & Gunn, 83 Dundas street.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—BETWEEN BOOMER'S CONFECTIONERY and Simcoe street, via Richmond, star-shaped brooch, set with pearls. Liberal reward for return to this office. 46c

FOUND—BELT AND BROOCH. OWNER can have same by calling at 572 Dundas street. 45c

LEGAL CARDS.

STUART & GUNN, BARRISTERS, ETC. Office, 112 Masonic Temple. Alex. Stuart, K.C.; George C. Gunn.

T. W. SCANDRETT, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., 98 Dundas street, London.

GREENLEES & BECHER, BARRISTERS, etc. Canadian Loan Company building, Richmond street, London. Private funds to loan. A. Greenlees, B. A.; H. C. Becher.

MAGEE, McKILLOP & MURPHY, barristers, solicitors, notaries, etc. Office, corner Richmond and Dundas, London. James Magee, K.C.; J. B. McKillop; Thomas J. Murphy.

PURDOM & PURDOM, BARRISTERS, solicitors, etc. Office, Masonic Temple building, corner Richmond and King streets, London, Ont. Thomas H. Purdom, K.C.; Alexander Purdom.

TOOTHE & FAULDS, BARRISTERS, etc., Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House. Money to loan.

T. H. LUSCOMBE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., 169 Dundas street, near Richmond. Money at lowest rates.

GIBBONS & HARPER, BARRISTERS, etc., London. Office, corner Richmond and Carling streets. George C. Gibbons, K.C.; Fred F. Harper.

HELLMUTH & IVEY, IVEY & DROMGOLE, Barristers, etc., Over Bank of Commerce.

JARVIS & VINING, BARRISTERS, etc., 101 Dundas street. C. G. Jarvis; Jared Vining, B.A.

McEVOY & PERRIN, BARRISTERS, solicitors. Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House. Money to loan.

BUCHNER, CAMPBELL & GUNN, barristers, etc., 83 Dundas street, London. Telephone 99. Money to loan at lowest rates.

E. H. JOHNSTON, NOTARY PUBLIC, barrister, etc., 87½ Dundas street. 'Phone 1,401.

W. H. BARTRAM, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., Office, 99 Dundas street.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. BALFOUR, QUEEN'S AVENUE, opposite St. Andrew's Church. Diseases of women and children. 'Phone 22.

DR. ANGUS GRAHAM—OFFICE AND residence, 469 King street. 'Phone 699.

DR. BAYLY HAS REMOVED HIS office to 211 Queen's avenue.

DR. C. C. ELLIOTT, AT DR. HODGE'S, 234 Queen's avenue.

DR. N. R. HENDERSON, 238 QUEEN'S avenue. Eye, ear, throat and nose only.

H. A. KINGSMILL, M.D., M.R.C.S. (England), has resumed practice. Office, 443 Park avenue. 'Phone 200.

DR. MEEK, QUEEN'S AVENUE, LONDON. Specialty, diseases of women. Hours, 10 a.m. to 1:30 p.m.

DR. McLELLAN, EYE AND EAR SURGEON, graduate New York Eye and Ear Hospital, 1899. Cataracts removed, cross-eyes straightened. Office, 497 Talbot street.

HADLEY WILLIAMS, M.D., F.R.C.S. (England). Specialist, surgical diseases only. 439 Park avenue. 'Phone 824.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 260 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 12:30 to 6 p.m.

J. B. CAMPBELL, M.D., 389 Dundas street. Hours, 12 to 4, 6 to 8. 'Phone 522.

R. OVENS, M.D., 225 QUEEN'S AVENUE. Eye, ear, nose and throat.

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S. (England). Office, 287 King street. Telephone 839.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED—OFFICE Adkins' Jewelry Store, East London. No witnesses required.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED AT Strong's Drug Store, 184 Dundas street. Residence, 289 Dufferin avenue.

LICENSES ISSUED BY THOMAS GILLEAN, Jeweler, 402 Richmond street.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W. H. Bartram, 99 Dundas street.

MARRIAGE LICENSES — SHUFF'S Drug Store, 540 Dundas street, corner William. No witnesses. ywt

OFFICIAL ISSUER OF MARRIAGE licenses, C. D. Johnston, 198 Dundas street. Residence, 391 Dundas street.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY John J. Jepson, druggist, 249 Wellington street. Residence, 241 Pall Mall. 'Phone 379.

LAUNDRY.

WONG LEM, CHINESE LAUNDRY, 469 Dundas, opposite Dundas Center Church. First-class work. Parcels called for and delivered.

DENTAL CARDS.

McDONALD & CUNNINGHAM, DENTISTS, 183½ Dundas street. 'Phone 702.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Successor to the late Dr. Davis. Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 178 Dundas street. 'Phone 975.

DR. WESTLAND, DENTIST—CHICAGO post-graduate in Crown, Bridge and Porcelain work. Removed to first floor, Masonic Temple, Richmond street.

WOOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 216 Dundas street, next Edy Bros., over Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone 228.

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL.

LONDON CUTTING SCHOOL—EQUAL, if not superior, to any in Ontario. Call or write for terms. 233½ Dundas street, London, Ont.

THE LONDON AND MIDDLESEX HISTORICAL SOCIETY

is collecting for preservation relics and records of the settlement of London and the western district of Ontario, and its executive will be pleased to correspond with any parties having in their possession anything connected with the early history of this part of the country. CL. T. CAMPBELL, President; DR. W. M. ENGLISH, Corresponding Secretary, London. bw bd-t

Queen Insurance Co.

Funds available for security of Queen policy holders, $64,000,000.

J. A. NELLES, Agent, 482 Richmond Street.

'Phone 943. ywt

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, 78½ Dundas Street, London, Ont. Telephone 696.

For Sale—Splendid 100-acre farm in the Township of Dawn, County of Lambton, being the east half of lot No. 26, concession 2. See posters advertising same for sale on Monday, the 4th day of August, 1902, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. We have a number of farms for sale in Western Ontario. Send for our printed list; it is now ready.

If you want to buy city property, telephone, or call and get our list.

b JAMES BURROWS, Manager.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE — 200 ACRES, LONDON township, lots 10 and 11, con. 11. Apply James Robb, Bryanston, Ont.

FOR SALE—HOUSE ON CHEAPSIDE; a bargain to quick purchaser. Casey & Morwood, 90 Dundas street.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON HELLMUTH avenue; $10 down, balance to suit. Also four lots on Maryboro Place, cheap; also two lots near market. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

FARM FOR SALE—WEST HALF LOT 23, con. 12, East Nissouri; on premises there is a bank barn, house, with two good wells, about 55 acres under cultivation, with 25 acres rough pasture, balance bush. For further particulars apply to R. Stevenson, on premises, or R. Fraser, 937 Waterloo street, London. Tu 24k-t

FOR SALE—BRICK HOUSE, 423 DUFFERIN avenue; modern improvements; price has been $3,300; quick sale, $3,000. Apply H. A. Stringer, 64 Elmwood avenue. 44tf-wty

FOR SALE—125 CATHCART STREET, London South; brick cottage; stable; one acre; good fruit. Apply on premises. 44c-wty

FOR SALE—NEW MODERN BRICK house, with fine, large lawns and three acres grounds, planted with all kinds of fruit, etc; suitable for retired party or anyone fond of fruit or garden; situate in healthiest part of city; a splendid investment; buy quick. Take Wellington car to door. 1,000 Wellington street, London. b

FOR SALE—50-ACRE FARM, SOUTH-quarter lot 12, con. 8, East Nissouri; mostly cleared. Terms to suit. Apply Richard Murrell, Cobble Hill. 46c-tyt bw

WANTED TO BUY—A MEDIUM-SIZED cottage, fifteen minutes' walk of Advertiser. Address J. D., this office. 12tf

FARM FOR SALE—100 ACRES, LOT 4, con. 13, Lobo township; clay loam, never-failing well; school, church and postoffice convenient; good outbuildings. Apply Neil McLachlan, Bowood. 80bc-t

FARM FOR SALE NEAR STRATHROY—75 acres; good buildings and water. G. M. Haldane, Strathroy.

HOUSE FOR SALE OR TO LET—Three blocks from Victoria Park. Apply Francis Love, police court. 80tf

REAL ESTATE.

REAL ESTATE.

The man who owns real estate is always conscious that he commands the respect of his fellow-citizens. Apart from that, the real estate owner is always in a position to make money on the increased realty values. Have you secured your holdings yet? If not, would like you to call and see what we have for sale.

We mention a few here, viz.:

BUILDING LOTS.

Florence street—Lot 40x150, with new frame workshop. Price, $250.

Carfrae street—Four acres at the east end of the street. Very cheap.

Dundas street east—Choice building lot, St. Paul's survey. Price, $900.

English street—Choice corner lot. Price, $10 per foot.

King street, near Fair Grounds—Lot 50x204, to a lane. Price, $450.

COTTAGES.

Simcoe street—Good frame cottage, brick foundation, 6 rooms. Price, $1,000.

John street—Two-story frame, 8 rooms; lot 45x135. Price, $1,500.

Elias street—One and three-quarters story frame dwelling, 7 rooms, brick foundation; lot 45x120. Price, $1,000.

English street—Frame cottage, 7 rooms, good cellar, well-built dwelling; lot 37x146. Price, $850.

RESIDENCES.

Queen's avenue—Two-story and attic brick, 10 rooms, all modern conveniences; lot 30x110. Price, $3,200.

Stanley street—Large one-story brick dwelling, 10 rooms, good cellar, furnace; workshop, 33x50; also frame barn and drive-shed; lot 66x150. Price, $2,500.

King street—Pair of two-story semi-detached bricks, stone foundation, each containing 10 rooms; lot 66x186. Price, $5,200.

Rectory street—Two-story brick, 8 rooms, bath, furnace. Price, $1,650.

English street—One and a half story brick, 8 rooms, furnace, bath, electric light. Price, $2,300.

Byron avenue—Two-story frame, brick cellar, 8 rooms, frame stable. Price, $1,900.

Dundas street—Two-story and attic brick, stone foundation, slate roof, 12 rooms; large brick stable; lot 57x220. Price, $7,000.

King street—One and three-quarters story brick, 8 rooms, corner lot. Price, $2,100.

FARMS.

100 acres, McGillivray Township, in a very high state of cultivation; brick dwelling, splendid frame outbuildings. Price, $5,200.

175 acres, Westminster Township—Excellent farm; good brick dwellig and frame outbuildings. Price, $10,000.

225 acres, Lobo Township — Superior farm for either grain or grain and grazing; excellent brick dwelling, frame bank barn and outbuildings. Price, $12,500.

LOANS.

Money to loan in sums of $100 and upwards to complete purchase price, build (money advanced as building progresses), remodel the old house, and pay off old mortgages.

A. A. CAMPBELL, Real Estate, Loans and Investments, Molsons Bank Buildings, London, Ont.

C. H. ARMITAGE, Field Manager. Telephone 642. 34tf-t

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

Waterloo street—A two-story brick residence, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 63x100 feet. Price, $3,500.

878 Richmond street—A large brick residence, 13 rooms, modern improvements; frame barn; corner lot, 90x150 feet. Price, $5,000.

603 Queen's avenue—A new two-story brick house, 9 rooms, modern improvements; lot 63x100 feet. Price, $3,500.

154 Tecumseh avenue—A large frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 33x200 feet. Price, $1,500.

419 Piccadilly street—A new brick cottage, 6 rooms; lot 50x175 feet. Price, $1,200.

Smith street, south of the Hamilton road—One and a half story frame house, on stone foundation; 7 rooms, in good repair; one acre lot; outside city taxes. Price, $1,300.

716 Colborne street—Two-story frame house, on brick foundation; 8 rooms, in good order; lot 30x130 feet; shade trees. Price, $1,650.

15 Marley Place, opposite Normal School—Frame cottage, 6 rooms; lot 52x150 feet. Price, $1,600.

43 Tecumseh avenue—One and a half story frame house, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 33x200 feet. At a reduced figure.

We have several cheap lots south of the Hamilton road to dispose off, property that must increase in value. Manufacturers are going to erect large works in this neighborhood.

P. WALSH, 'Phone 1,021. 110 Dundas St.

LONDON REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Shanly Estate, 301 Piccadilly street, beautiful model home in the best part of the city; cheap. 32 Mount Pleasant avenue, good 8-roomed dwelling and barn; very cheap. Good building lot, Maitland street, near new rolling mills. 246 Nelson street, frame house and half-acre; must be sold. Woodward avenue, West London, beautiful villa residence; $1,300. 257 Adelaide street, nice 8-roomed brick house; will be sold for cost of house, $1,200. Cottage and lots on Egerton and Florence streets; cheap. To rent—Modern brick house, 9 rooms and barn, 110 Cartwright, $15. First-class 6-roomed cottage, 980 Richmond street, $9. W. D. BUCKLE.

New Toilet Goods

New Perfumes,
New Violet Soaps,
New Violet Powders,
New Toilet Waters,
New Hair Brushes,
New Bathing Caps,
New Soap Boxes.

Bailey's Rubber Massage Rollers

CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE, CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS, Cor. Park Ave., 216 Dundas St

ABSTRACT OF ALL ELECTION expenses incurred by Francis B. Leys, Esq., a candidate at the recent election of a member of the City of London in the Legislative Assembly:

1902—May 27 to June 28—

Paid postage	$198 00
Rent of committee rooms	210 00
Printing and advertising	191 70
Sundries—Rent of furniture, billposting, light, etc.	84 95
Total	$684 65

I certify that the above is an abstract of all election expenses incurred by or on behalf of Francis B. Leys, Esq., at the recent election of a member to represent the Electoral District of the City of London in the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Ontario. Dated the 15th July, 1902. T. J. MURPHY, Election Agent.

The above abstract is published in pursuance of the provisions of the Ontario Election Act. R. H. DIGNAN, Returning Officer. b

Administrator's Sale of House Property in the City of London.

THE ADMINISTRATOR OF THE estate of Mary Ann Johnston, late of the city of Winnipeg, in the Province of Manitoba, widow, deceased, will, with the approbation of John Hoskin, Esq., K.C., official guardian, sell by public auction at the rooms of J. W. Jones, auctioneer, No. 242 Dundas street, in the City of London, on Saturday, Aug. 2, 1902, at 2:30 o'clock p.m., the following property, viz.: The easterly part of lot No. 5, on the north side of Central avenue, in the said City of London, having a frontage of 50 feet on Central avenue, by a depth of 280 feet. Upon the premises there is a frame cottage consisting of two tenements, fronting on the belt line of the London Street Railway. The property will be put up subject to a reserved bid fixed by the official guardian. Terms: One-tenth of the purchase money in cash on the day of sale, and the balance in 30 days thereafter without interest. The purchase money is to be paid into the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Toronto, to the joint credit of the administrator and the official guardian. Further particulars and conditions of sale can be had at the law office of the undersigned, or from the auctioneer. BAYLY & BAYLY, vendor's solicitors. 40u-t

Household Furniture By Auction, at Jones' Auction Room, Tuesday, July 29, at 10:30 a.m.

Parlor suites, easy and fancy chairs, center tables, lounges, sideboards, diningtables and chairs, crockery, glassware, folding bed, iron bed, bedroom suites, mattresses, springs, hanging lamps, wardrobes, Happy Thought range, baseburner, gas stoves, etc. J. W. JONES, Auctioneer. b

Irish Benevolent Picnic,

Port Stanley, Thursday, Aug. 7.

7th Regiment Band; 26th Battalion Band, by Lieutenant-Colonel and Officers; Dayton's Orchestra.

Largest prize list in picnic's existence. Gold medal for dancing, presented by his Worship Mayor Beck

THE CANADIAN FAST SERVICE

Project is Hailed With Delight in England.

ITS REALIZATION SEEMS NEAR

Guarantee Against Atlantic Becoming a Preserve for the American Shipping Trust.

London, July 25. — The announcement from Montreal that at the request of the Canadian ministers now in London the Canadian Pacific Railroad has offered to establish and work a weekly fast service between Quebec and Liverpool in the summer, and between Halifax and Liverpool in the winter, has made a great stir in England, where it is hailed with delight as being an offset to J. Pierpont Morgan's shipping combine. The evening papers have placards reading: "English Combination to Fight the American Trust," etc. The officials of the Canadian Pacific Railroad here deny that they have any such intention, but they, as well as others, believe that the long-discussed Canadian fast service is finally approaching realization.

The chief indication of this is the fact that the offer was made by the Canadian Pacific Railroad, at the instance of the Canadian ministers now here, and that they were fully aware of the conditions the Imperial Government is prepared to accede to.

PRESS VIEWS.

The Globe, commenting on the offer, says: "Naturally, a subsidy will be expected for the new service, but since the Dominion Government is most willing to share this obligation, there should not be the least difficulty in financing the scheme. Apart from the stimulus it cannot fail to give to Anglo-Canadian business, it will be most helpful in perfecting all the British lines of communication with the far east."

"Though 'enlightened self-interest' has no doubt some part in the Canadian proposal, only the veriest Little Englander will shut his dull eyes to the spirit of imperial patriotism behind it."

The Pall Mall Gazette sees in the Canadian Pacific Railroad proposal a guarantee against the Atlantic becoming "strictly a preserve of the American shipping trust," and adds: "It was only because the Atlantic trust had command of the railways of the United States that they could hope to rival England in the carrying trade. They did not expect competition from Canada, as well as from obsolete England. Now that it is clear that they are going to have it, the prospect cannot be reassuring to the Morgans and their fortune-hunting allies in England and Germany."

LORD STRATHCONA'S VIEW.

Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, the Canadian high commissioner, said in an interview today: "While I am unable to add to the information already published, the terms mentioned seem reasonable and probable. The members of the Dominion Government some years ago were authorized by the Canadian Parliament to offer a subsidy of £150,000 ($750,000) for this purpose. So far as I know this offer has not been increased. The reported subsidy of £260,000 ($1,300,000) shows an advance over the original offer, but it has always been understood that Great Britain would supplement Canada's offer, though I am not saying to what extent." Lord Strathcona was unable to say what British port would be the terminus of the proposed line, but he said Liverpool, Swansea, Bristol, Southampton, Newport and Cardiff were all competing for selection.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC'S OFFER

A dispatch to the Times from Montreal says it is understood that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, at the request of the Canadian ministers now in London, has telegraphed an offer to establish and work a weekly fast passenger service, composed of four steamers, with the most modern equipment, and with a speed of twenty knots an hour, between Quebec and Liverpool in the summer, and Halifax and Liverpool in the winter, together with a freight service comprising ten or eleven steamers of good speed, fitted with cold storage and all other modern appliances. The exact conditions of the offer are not known, but they doubtless figure within the amount talked of by certain English steamship lines, namely, a subsidy of $1,300,000 annually. It will be necessary for the Canadian Pacific Company, should a steamship contract be awarded to it, to make special arrangements with the minister of railways for the transportation of passengers and freight between St. John and Halifax in the winter, but there is no doubt that this could be easily accomplished.

The Times editorially assumes that such an offer was not made without knowledge of the conditions the Imperial Government is prepared to accede. It says it is a good augury that the proposal emanates from a company that has already given proofs that it can conduct a great ocean service on sound business lines.

MORE THAN SKIN DEEP

Bubbing on Liniments and Oils Will Never Cure Sick Kidneys.

Lower Windsor, N. B., July 21.—Our local postmaster, Mr. T. H. Belyea, recites a very interesting account of his experiences with Dodd's Kidney Pills as a cure for Kidney Trouble.

Mr. Belyea had been sick for years. At times he would have very bad spells which were so severe that he was almost laid up.

Plasters, oils and liniments on the outside and doses of all kinds taken internally, seemed to have no good result. Several doctors tried to cure him, but failed. He says:

"Dodd's Kidney Pills have given me more benefit than all the other medicines and treatments I have ever used. They have completely cured me, and I feel as well as ever I did. I believe that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best medicine in the world for Kidney Trouble."

One of the most important industries attaching to the cheap power now produced by Niagara is the electrical tearing apart of the molecule of common salt resulting in the formation of caustic soda and bleaching powder.

Nervously Exhausted.

Sleepless, poor digestion, easily tired, blue as indigo—that's how you feel. Do you want to feel strong, make plenty of blood, enjoy buoyancy, strength and vim? You can do so by using Ferrozone. How it sharpens the appetite and imparts a feeling of buoyancy, strength and vim! improves the appetite, digestion, assimilation, sleep. How surely Ferrozone does this, you can ascertain by using it. Ferrozone is a blood builder, nerve strengthener and brain invigorator. Sold by W. T. Strong & Co.



"HOME, SWEET HOME"

Some people only sing of it—they do not have a chance to do anything else—if they were in London today it would be different. They could not only sing it, but own it—and that for almost nothing.

$2 TO $5 DOWN AND 50c TO $1 WEEKLY

These are the terms on which you can locate permanently at Knollwood Park. The Grandest and Most Beautifully Located and Most Rapidly Appreciating Property about London.

Sale July 23 to Aug. 12

With Grand Opening and Gala Day, August 2.

DON'T WAIT FOR THE OPENING. YOU CAN BUY NOW!

And Agents will be on the land every day to show property. Call at our office and get all the points. We can show you the Easiest, Best and Quickest way to own a home.

KNOLLWOOD PARK

The new addition to London is located on Oxford street, east, and Barker street, and contains over 1,000,000 square feet of the best building land about London; high, dry, and commanding a beautiful view of the city. It is within 5 minutes' walk of the electric cars on Oxford street, 8 to 10 minutes' walk to Queen's Park and Dundas street; the property being at the head of Quebec street, at its intersection with Oxford street. The property was purchased by J. S. Draper, for spot cash; the title was examined by Messrs. Stuart & Gunn, solicitors, and pronounced perfect. Three new streets are being constructed through the property. Every lot is good, and our prices are all the way from one-fifth to one-half the regular prices asked for other lots in this or any other section of London.

Special Electric Cars

EVERY DAY



Leaving Rectory street and Hamilton road at 7:56, 8:44, 9:32, 10:20, 11:08, 11:56, 12:44, 1:32, 2:20, 3:08, 3:56, 4:44, 5:32, 6:20, 7:08, passing corner Dundas and Richmond streets 12 minutes later. Each car has the sign "Free Car to Knollwood Park" on front.

FREE TICKETS can be obtained at our office, 206 Dundas St.

OPEN EVENINGS.



A Good Many $$ Are Made in the Mint

But more have been made and are being made every day in buying suburban land in just such towns as London, than are made in all of the mints of the world, and from all other causes combined.

Sale Now Going On!

GO OUT AT ONCE!

Salesmen Will Be On the Land Every Day.

For the First 15 Days the Price of all Lots will be

$17 to $62 Cash, or $19 to $69 on Installments.

$2 TO $5 DOWN, 50c TO $1 WEEKLY.

THESE ARE BED-ROCK PRICES THAT CAN'T BE DUPLICATED ABOUT LONDON.

Free Lots Case of Death.
Free Lots Opening Day
Free Conveyance.

NO FORFEITURE FOR NON-PAYMENT
In Case of Sickness, Loss of Employment or Any Reasonable Cause.

No Mortgages.
No Notes.
No Taxes.
No Expenses.

LOOK AT THE ABOVE INDUCEMENTS, which are good for the first 15 Days only, and if you will compare our prices and lots with others on the market, you will own one or more before you sleep.

J. S. DRAPER,

LONDON OFFICE, 206 DUNDAS STREET

Head Office, Devonshire Building, Boston, Mass.

HE GOT A GREAT WELCOME

Arrival of Major-General Lord Dundonald at the Capital.

Ottawa Gay Over the Return of the Khaki-Clad Men.

Ottawa, July 26.—Major-Gen. Lord Dundonald had no occasion to doubt the genuineness of his welcome to Ottawa last night. He was greeted at the Central Depot by fully 2,000 people. The guard of honor was furnished by the Forty-third Regiment in command of Capt. Cameron, accompanied by the full band.

At the station were Major Maude, representing the Governor-General; Col. Pineault, Deputy Minister of Militia; Col. Cotton, Col. Vidal, Col. Rutherford and Col. Cartwright, of the headquarters staff, and Col. Hodgins, D. O. C., and all the officers of the Ottawa garrison.

The local officers were presented to the new D. O. C. by Lord Aylmer, who accompanied Lord Dundonald from Montreal.

Mayor Cook extended a gracious welcome in behalf of the city, after which Lord Dundonald inspected the guard of honor, questioning several men who wore medals as to the place and occasion on which they were won. One man who wore something appropriate to the occasion was criticised, plainly demonstrating that the new D. O. C. has an eagle eye and a sharp business turn.

As Lord Dundonald reached the end of the line three cheers were given with much gusto by the crowd. Lord Dundonald afterwards drove to his new home, Rideau Cottage, near Government House. He was accompanied by Major Maude. His entrance to the city was heralded by a salute of 11 guns from the Point.

All the Ottawa members of the Second C. M. R. are home. The capital is gay over the return of the khaki-clad men.

Lake Carriers' Conference.

Detroit, Mich., July 26.—President Wm. Livingstone and Treasurer Geo. P. McKay, of the Lake Carriers' Association left Detroit hurriedly for Ottawa, where they were called to a conference with the Canadian Minister of Marine in regard to lights and other aids to navigation in St. Mary's River and the border between the U. S. and Canada. Before leaving Detroit President Livingstone said the Lake Carriers' Association had passed the million ton mark. Last year the tonnage enrolled was 843,000.

A Plausible Excuse.

Toronto, July 26.—Mrs. Jane Leaver, who comes from the vicinity of Oakville, was arrested yesterday in Eaton's store, Toronto, on the charge of stealing a blouse and a quantity of ribbon. At the police court she said the place was so crowded she could not get served, and had just picked up the articles to take them to the clerk with the price. The magistrate was somewhat non-plussed at this view of it, but remanded Mrs. Leaver for a week.

So many lovers have committed suicide together of late in Italy that the authorities now indict the survivor of any such tragedy for murder.

MOLDERS CHOOSE THEIR OFFICERS

And Decide to Meet Next Time in Philadelphia, Pa.

JAPS ACCEPT CANNERS' TERMS

The Fraser River Salmon Fishermen's Trouble Settled—Telegraph Messengers on Strike.

Toronto, July 25.—The Iron Molders continued yesterday the revision of the constitution. The bonds of the treasurer were increased from $15,000 to $25,000. A clause was added to the constitution declaring it to be the duty of every molder to see that apprentices are given an opportunity to work at every branch of the trade, and to become competent molders. There is a disposition on the part of some employes to keep boys at a particular branch of the work, and prevent them becoming skilled mechanics. The qualifications of membership were broadened to include machine operators and specialist molders, and members of European unions who come to America.

The Iron Molders' International Association this morning elected officers as follows:

President—Martin Fox, Covington, Ky.

First Vice-President—O. F. Valentine, San Francisco.

Second Vice-President—M.J. Keough, Troy, N. Y.

Third Vice-President—J. P. Frey, Worcester, Mass.

Philadelphia was chosen as the place of meeting in 1905.

ENGINEERS GONE.

Toronto, July 26.—The annual union meeting of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers was brought to a close Thursday night, when the delegates and many of their friends met in the assembly hall of the Temple building, where they were tendered a farewell reception by the members of the local divisions. The closing business meetings were confined to the finishing of several matters left over from the previous meeting. The legislative board met in Occident Hall and discussed matters of interest relating to the compulsory arbitration bill in regard to disputes between railroads and their employes, introduced by Sir Wm. Mulock, in the Dominion Parliament, last session, and the order will oppose its passage.

JAPS' ACCEPT CANNERS' TERMS.

Vancouver, B. C., July 25.—The trouble with the Fraser River salmon fishermen was finally settled last night, when the Japanese consul persuaded his fellow-countrymen to accept the price offered by the canners and to go fishing. The Japs were the last to hold out.

MESSENGERS' STRIKE.

Chicago, Ill., July 25.—Eight hundred messengers employed by the different telegraph companies went on strike today. They demand more money.

Fireman Alexander Borland, wife and family, are holidaying at Creditton.

STARTING THE PILGRIM

Formation of a New Anglo-American Association.

Society to Have Headquarters in London and New York.

London, July 26.—A meeting was held at the Carlton Hotel Friday evening, for the purpose of considering a proposal to form a new Anglo-American association, to be known as The Pilgrim. The headquarters of the association will, at first, be established only in London and New York, but with the growth of the organization it is hoped to form branches in Paris, Berlin, Washington, Chicago and other great centers. Rooms are to be engaged at the Carlton Hotel, London, and the Waldorf-Astoria, New York, for the purpose of the association and the convenience of the members, and the subscription, which is not to exceed $10 per annum, will carry membership in each center.

Lord Grenfell presided over the meeting in the unavoidable absence of Lord Roberts, who wrote expressing sympathy with the objects of the association. Similar letters were received from Lord Strathcona, Lord Alverstone, Lord Rothschild, Sir Henry Irving and John D. Rockefeller, jun.

Lord Roberts was nominated honorary president for the ensuing year, and Lord Grenfell, Chauncey Depew and Capt. Lambton, vice-presidents. It is proposed to arrange a great Anglo-American banquet in London to celebrate the King's recovery on or about Coronation Day.

J. Pierpont Morgan was Thursday night the guest of honor at a dinner given in the House of Commons by Archibald Maconochie, M. P., for the east division of Aberdeenshire. On one side of the post sat Mr. Morgan and on the other Premier Balfour. The guests included members of the British cabinet and others.

Sir John Bourinot.

Ottawa, July 25.—Sir John Bourinot is gradually losing his strength and it is feared can never recover.

Acquitted of Murder Charge.

Ellsworth, Maine, July 26.—After one of the most notable murder trials ever held in Maine, the jury in the case of Wm. Trevorgy, charged with having killed Sarah Ware, at Bucksport, four years ago, brought in a verdict of acquittal. The jury had been out all night.

Arrival of Lord Dundonald.

Montreal, July 25. — Lord Dundonald, the new commanding officer of the Canadian militia, arrived in Montreal by the steamer Lake Champlain at noon today. The new commander was received by Lord Aylmer, adjutant-general; Lieut.-Col. Roy, D. O. C., and a number of commanding officers of the city corps. On landing the party entered carriages and drove to St. James' Club, where Lord Dundonald was the guest of the local officers at lunch. The new commanding officer leaves for Ottawa this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

The Bacillus Of Catarrh

may not, as yet, have been officially discovered and catalogued; but all the same it can be hunted down and absolutely exterminated with

DR. AGNEW'S Catarrhal Powder

The One Catarrh Cure that cures Catarrh, Colds and Headache.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment Relieves Eczema in One Day. 35 Cents.

Sold by C. McCallum & Co. 8

DISASTER NEAR XENIA

Corrected List of Victims Who Suffered in the Wreck.

Xenia, Ohio, July 25.—In the railroad wreck which occurred at 10:30 last night at Trebein station, three miles from here, the Pennsylvania Limited, from St. Louis to New York, was met by a wild coal car at the foot of a heavy grade. Following is a corrected list of the dead and injured at 11 a.m.:

Dead—William Clark, engineer, Columbus; Patrick Dwyer, fireman, Cincinnati; M. M. Peters, mail clerk, Cincinnati; F. M. McKeown, mail clerk, Greenfield, Ind., body recovered.

The injured—Joseph Converse, aged 27, Elmira, N. Y., scalp wound, not serious; Bessie Donovan, Irwin, Pa., not serious; William G. Forsythe, Indianapolis, Ind., mail clerk, dangerously; W. A. Gifford, Woodstock, mail clerk, dangerously hurt; James McFadden, Indianapolis, not serious; Mollie Collins, Louisville, Ky., not serious.

Ten or twelve people not included in the above list were slightly injured. Besides the postal and express cars the train consisted of a day coach and several sleepers.

An official dispatch received at Washington, D. C., states that all the mail carried by the wrecked train is destroyed. It confirmed the press reports as to the postal clerks killed and injured.

A SOLDIER'S BRIDE

Speaker Gully's Daughter Weds a Member of the Tenth Hussars.

London, July 25.—The marriage of Speaker Gully's daughter at St. Margaret's Westminster, was witnessed by a large number of members of both houses. The bridegroom was Carleton Salkeld, 10th Hussars, and he was supported by another soldier. There were ten bridesmaids in white Oriental satin, covered with ecru lace, and the bride's dress had a long train of white moire, traced with silver. The display of presents in the speaker's house was remarkable in number and value, the most beautiful one being an opal and diamond necklace from 250 members of parliament. Military weddings are occurring constantly, here and in the provinces, in consequence of the close of the war and the return of the officers.

A SUCCESSFUL MEDICINE.—Everyone wishes to be successful in any undertaking in which he may engage. It is, therefore, extremely gratifying to the proprietors of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to know that their efforts to compound a medicine which would prove a blessing to mankind have been successful beyond their expectations. The indorsation of these Pills by the public is a guarantee that a pill has been produced which will fulfill everything claimed for it.

PEACH'S LACE CURTAINS

SEND YOUR ADDRESS for our New Illustrated Catalogue; Foreign Edition Post Free. The most complete List of Lace Goods issued.

Import your own Goods DIRECT FROM the LOOMS, and save three Profits, LACE CURTAINS, MADRAS MUSLINS, CAPES, LADIES & GENTS, REAL SWISS, ROLLER BLINDS, BLOUSES, GUIPURE D'ART, LACES ALL MAKES, COLLARETTES, LOOM HOSIERY, HOUSEHOLD LINENS

POPULAR PARCEL $5.10

Lot No. 313 CONTAINS:—1 pair Rich Artistic Drawing-Room Curtains, 4 yds. long, 2 yds. wide, 2 pairs alike, Handsome Dining-Room Curtains, choice old lace design, 3½ yds. long, 60 in. wide, 1 pair neat Floral Pattern Bed-Room Curtains, 3 yds. long, 50 in. wide, 1 pair new fashionable Sash Curtains, 1 table centre, renaissance design, 1 Set of Duchess Toilet Covers, one 45 in. long, and five smaller. Ecru if desired. On receipt of Post Office Order for $6.30, the lot sent per Parcel Post, direct to your address in Canada well packed in oilcloth.

Customers throughout the Empire testify to the reliable work, Marvellous Value, and Durability. First Prize Medals, Toronto 1892; Chicago, 1893.

S. PEACH & SONS, Lister Gate, Nottingham, England. Established 1857.

Abbreviated Price Lists May Be Obtained at the Office of This Paper

OOM PAUL'S NEW SCHEME

The Past President Now Proposes a Conference at Utrecht

Stirring Up Opposition to British Rule —Uneasiness in Rhodesia.

London, July 25.—The special correspondent of the Times at Vienna says it is reported from Brussels that after the arrival there of the Boer generals, Kruger will preside at a large conference, which will be held at Utrecht, with the object of considering the further attitude of the Boers toward the British policy. Kruger's entourage, it is said, advocate the creation of an irreconcilable opposition party, which would seize the first opportunity to shake off the British yoke.

The Times Buluwayo correspondent says: "There is widespread dissatisfaction felt among the colonists of Rhodesia with the Chartered Company's government. The Chartered government's system, combining financial and administrative interests, which is useful in opening up an undeveloped country, entails serious drawbacks where a considerable independent white population has sprung up. The administration is accused of weakness, lack of initative, and too great dependence on a distant directorate. It is certain Rhodesia has great prospects, but it is essential that the government be run on progressive, and at the same time, economical lines. If the Chartered Company cannot meet these requirements, the sooner the fact is brought out the better."

Lord Minto's Return.

New York, July 25. — The Earl of Minton, governor-general of Canada, and Lady Minto, R. F. L. Doherty, the English tennis player, and Capt. Henry Harford, the British consul at Manila, were passengers on board the Cunard liner Lucania, which arrived in port tonight from Liverpool and Queenstown.

Will Annex Little York.

Toronto, July 26.—The residents of Little York and East Toronto have been assured by Hon. J. R. Stratton, provincial secretary, that the amalgamation of these two villages would be permitted. Influential deputations representing the two villages waited upon the provincial secretary, and after a thorough discussion of the whole situation Mr. Stratton announced that he would recommend to the lieutenant-governor that the petition of over one hundred residents of Little York should be granted.

Finding China On the Map.

It is no little distinction when a railroad company shows itself a commanding authority on the railroad map, but when it is awarded the same position with regard to the international map the supremacy is most remarkable. The New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company has made its publications so accurate and comprehensive as to take rank with the literature of the day, and the map of the Chinese Empire recently issued by their railroad company's publication department, which is under the direction of George H. Daniels, general passenger agent, has received official recognition as the best map published of that important and interesting part of the earth's surface. Mr. Daniels has just received the following letter:

United States Legation,
Office of Military Attache,
Tokio, Japan,
February 7, 1902.

Mr. George H. Daniels,
General Passenger Agent,
New York Central R. R.,
New York City.

My Dear Sir:

I am up against a hard proposition! I want a good map of Manchuria (2 copies in fact), and Mr. Richard T. Greener, the United States Commercial Agent in Vladivostock (to whom I had written on this subject), says: "The best English map of Manchuria is published as an Ad. by the N. Y. C.—write to Daniels!" If you will kindly send me three (3) copies of your map, I shall be extremely grateful.

Very truly yours,
(Signed) O. E. WOOD,
Major and Military Attache.

All of which goes to show that there is a logical connection between railroad lines and the lines of the map, between cars and cartography, and that Mr. Daniels is able to show the travelling public where to go as well as how to get there. There may yet be a Chinese Empire State Express, but the centralization of the Yellow Kingdom will be accomplished by literature too good to be classed among the "yellows."—Editorial from the Troy Daily Times.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

WHISKARD'S

THREE BUSY STORES,

228, 230, 232 Dundas Street, London.

OF COURSE THIS IS A BARGAIN STORE

It wouldn't be faithful to the public if it were not. Below you will find a few reasons why you should be here with the buying crowd. We could tell you of many more reasons why you should come, but, come anyway.

We Are Having Four Great Sales Here at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Our Great Ribbon Sale.
Our Great Handkerchief Sale.
Our Great Embroidery Sale.
Our Great Lace Sale.

Ribbon Sale.

Have you had any of our splendid Double Face Satin Ribbon, in cream and Tuscan only; worth 20c and 25c yard, sale price 7c yard.

Furnishing Department.

Fine Figured Silkolines, worth 20c, sale price 15c yard.

Figured Cretonnes, 5c, 8c, 10c yard.

Fancy Figured Denims, regular 20c, sale price 12½c yard.

One piece only, Plain Denim, for fancy work, regular 20c, sale price 10c yard.

Fine Figured Sateens, regular 15c and 20c, sale price 12½c and 15c yard.

Heavy Figured Velvet Velours, regular $1 25, sale price 69c. Beautiful goods, not much left. Come.

Corner in Ladies' Hosiery.

In Black Cotton and Black Cashmere. Ladies' Fine Black Cotton Hose, Hermsdorf dye; worth 18c, sale price 12½c pair.

Ladies' Ribbed Cashmere Hose, in black; regular 25c and 35c, sale price 19c and 25c pair.

Three Lines of Fine Black Rubber Hair Combs.

Fine Black Rubber Combs; worth 10c, for 5c each, sale price.

Fine Black Rubber Combs; worth 15c, for 10c each, sale price.

Fine Black Rubber Combs; worth 20c, sale price 12½c each.

This Is the Store That Saves You Money All the Time.

SECOND STAGE OF KING'S PRIZE

Dumbarton Man Won Silver Medal With Score of 192.

THREE CANADIANS IN FINALS

Best Scores Made by Canucks in the Various Competitions—A Gunmaker's Great Feat.

London, July 25.—At Bisley today in the match rifle association cup competition, Major Gibbs, a gunmaker of Bristol, performed the marvelous feat of making 30 consecutive bullseyes at 900 yards. The Canadian team gave a garden party today, which was attended by Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, Lord and Lady Aberdeen and other notables.

In the second stage of the shooting for the King's prize, the silver medal was won by Corp. Kerr, of the First Dumbarton Regiment, with a score of 192.

The Canadian scores for the second stage of the King's prize were: Capt. Rennie, 182; Capt. Mitchell, 181; Major McRobbie, 180.

Only three men on the Canadian team secured a place in the finals of the King's prize, which will be shot tomorrow. Capt. Rennie, of the Queen's Own Rifles, is the man, and his total score for the two first stages aggregated 182. The others who won money prizes in the second stage of the King's prize were: Winners of £4—Capt. Davidson, 179; Sergt. Perry, 178; Pte. Reddee, 177; Lance-Corp. Mortimer, 177. Winners of £3—Capt. Mitchell, 176; Capt. Jones, 175; Sergt. Smith, 173; Pte. Scott, 166.

The following Canadians secured places in the second stage of the St. George's Challenge Cup match yesterday: Pte. Scott, 67; Capt. Mitchell, 65; Staff-Sergt. Baylis, 64; Lance-Corp. Mortimer, 63; Capt. Jones, 62; Capt. Rennie, 62; Capt. Davidson, 62.

In the volunteer aggregate the following men have secured places: Capt. Mitchell, 189; Pte. Scott, 189; Capt. Davidson, 184; Lance-Corp. Mortimer, 184.

Those who secured places in the grand aggregate and their scores are as follows: Capt. Rennie, 314; Pte. Scott, 313; Lance-Corp. Mortimer, 309.

The range at the second stage of the King's prize today was at 600 yards, and Capt. Davidson nearly reached the final stage. He was tied with 24 others for the last place, his score being 179. The 25 shot off, but Davidson failed to qualify. McRobbie and Tom Mitchell are not members of the Canadian team, but came over to Bisley on their own account.

The colonies are represented in the final stage as follows: Canada, 3; Australia, 2; New Zealand, 2; Rhodesia, 1; Natal, 1.

In the Golden Penny match, which has been in progress since the opening day, and only ended yesterday, Staff-Sergt. J. Carruthers, in fourth place, and Capt. King, in eighth place, each got £2. Sergt. Bayles, 22nd; Capt. Rennie, 19th, and Sergt. Smith, 26th, each won £1. Pte. Peddie made a score of 46 in the Wingrove match, 900 yards, with 10 shots. Capt. King's score in the Kynoch, 1,000 yards, 10 shots, was 42. Capt. Rennie, Pte. Scott, Lance-Corp. Mortimer and Capt. Mitchell get prizes in the grand aggregate, and Capt. Davidson, Lance-Corp. Mortimer, Capt. Mitchell and Pte. Scott in the volunteer aggregate.

Thos. Mitchell, not a member of the team, and Lance-Corp. Mortimer stood in 133rd and 144th places in the first stage of St. George's, and won £2 each. Sergt. Bayles, Capt. C. N. Mitchell and Pte. Scott qualified to shoot in the second stage.

Capt. Rennie, who leads the Canadians in the grand aggregate, changed his mind in regard to the prize, taking the silver tea set donated by Lord Strathcona instead of the gold watch, which goes to Pte. Scott, who was in second place.

Corp. Jones, 8th; Sergt. Bayles, 15th, and Capt. King, 24th, won £2 each in the Duke of Cambridge, 900 yards, with 10 shots.

FIRE, SMOKE, WATER.

The Greatest and Most Genuine Sale Ever Announced in London.

Money-Saving Chances on Every Side

THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 31st, SHARP AT 9 O'CLOCK

EACRETT'S BAZAAR

Citizens and Country People, Remember the Day and Hour.

The BIG STOCK at Eacrett's Bazaar, recently damaged by Fire, Smoke and Water, must be disposed of at once. The vexatious delay of adjusting the insurance has necessitated a hurried call for a

Monster Clearance of Every Article in the Store, Regardless of What It Cost.

Contracts have been let for refitting and refurnishing the store, and without any attempt to set goods in order they will almost be given away just as the gallant firemen left them. A little smoke and water doesn't hurt Crockery and Glassware. One washing will bring them back good as the best. You do the washing and save dollars for your little trouble.

Don't Forget Your Baskets, Shopping Bags and Cash

No small parcels delivered. If you can't come first day come next, as there's a $9,000 (nine thousand dollar) stock of Household Goods to be sold. Plenty for everybody.

THE STORE WON'T HOLD EVERYBODY WHO WILL WANT TO PARTICIPATE

As one lot of people are satisfied, another will be admitted, and so on all day and every day while this greatest of sales is on. It will pay you to purchase supplies now, whether you need them for present use or not.

Eacrett's Bazaar

171 SOUTH SIDE DUNDAS STREET.

CARS STOP AT DOOR.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

For genuine leather belts, purses and Chatelaine bags, go to Tackabery & Co.'s, the Saddlers.

Notice the Cheapest Place in London for Feather Pillows and Cushions, 25 cents each. Furniture, Stoves, Dining Tables, Chairs, etc., at Low Prices. Upholstering and repairing at the Feather Bed, Mattress Cleaning and Spring Bed Factory, 593 Richmond street. Telephone, 997. J. F. Hunt & Sons.

Diseases of the Kidneys.

Dr. Albert Wesley Kahle, Specialist in Diseases of the Kidneys, No. 190 Delaware avenue, Buffalo, N. Y., will furnish information free regarding his treatment of Bright's Disease, Cystitis and Diabetes, upon application, either in person or writing to the above address. tf

IF ATTACKED with cholera or summer complaint of any kind, send at once for bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly, and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

Has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's" Soothing Syrup.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S Dysentery Cordial is prepared from drugs known to the profession as thoroughly reliable for the cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhea, griping pains and summer complaints. It has been used successfully by medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifying results. If suffering from any summer complaint it is just the medicine that will cure you. Try a bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

SOMETHING THAT SHOULD BE RUBBED IN.—Whenever pain is felt in the limbs or back, take Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil; pour a little in the hand and applying it to the surface beneath which the pain lies, rub briskly. If the first application does not afford relief, which is not usually the case, keep rubbing. The Oil will gradually penetrate to the affected part and relief will come.

ARE YOUR CORNS harder to remove than those that others have had? Have they not had the same kind? Have they not been cured by using Holloway's Corn Cure? Try a bottle.

Genuine Castoria always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.
Children Cry for CASTORIA.
Children Cry for CASTORIA.

RARE SURGIAL WORK

Young Woman's Ribs Trimmed and Part of a Lung Removed.

Ottawa, July 26.—A rare surgical operation was performed with apparently marked success by Dr. C. P. Dewar at the Water Street Hospital about ten days ago. The patient, Miss Blanche Grison, had been suffering for the past three years with lung trouble, and her friends considered she was dying with consumption. She had undergone treatment in different places before going to the Water Street Hospital, and when operated on her condition was considered hopeless by herself and others. The operation consisted in cutting out about two inches of two ribs, removing the diseased portion of the lung and emptying the abscess. Miss Grison is now able to be up, and is going about and gaining in weight. The pieces of ribs removed were not replaced, but the breach will fill in in time. Dr. Dewar was assisted in the operation by only the house surgeons. The patient is about 20 years of age.

CANNOT SAY ENOUGH

Words Are Not Sufficiently Strong to Express Her Gratitude.

New Brunswick Lady Cured of a Bad Case of Dyspepsia of Long Standing. Praise Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets for It.

Only those who have suffered the dreadful pain and depression of Dyspepsia can comprehend the depth of gratitude a fellow-sufferer feels when complete and permanent restoration of good health and strength is brought to him or her.

Miss Gusty V. Campbell, of Little Shippegan, N. B., suffered for a long time with Dyspepsia in its most painful form.

She had tried many medicines, but could find nothing to relieve her, let alone cure her, and as she was gradually growing worse, she became very despondent.

Despondency and down-heartedness are invariably the results of Chronic Stomach Trouble, and it is little wonder that many victims of this awful disease seek rest from its terrors in self-destruction.

But dyspeptics should remember that there is a cure, a sure cure, in Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Miss Campbell found it out, and now her heart is so full of gratitude for her happy deliverance that she cannot find words strong enough to praise the remedy that cured her. She says:

"I cannot say enough in favor of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

"I suffered with Dyspepsia for a long time, and was gradually, yet surely, getting worse.

"After having tried many treatments with no success I was advised to try Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, and I rejoice to be able to state most positively that through their agency I was completely cured and feel as well as ever I did.

"I am very thankful and would heartily and honestly recommend Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets to everyone suffering with any stomach trouble."

What Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets have done for Miss Campbell they will do for you if you give them a chance.

Letters to the Editor.

THE LIGHTNING'S PRANKS.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

The lightning which knocked off the weather vane from the spire of the First Methodist Church has created an interest in the minds of your readers, and a few lines about occurrences known to the undersigned will likely be acceptable to them.

What attracts the lightning? We say carbon, as well as metals, and refer to the big fire at Petrolia years ago when taks of oil were destroyed, and to League Island, where a great fire of a large oil tank occurred. The men in the works saw the lightning strike. This was at Philadelphia, Penn. Farmers' barns are struck and burnt up when the crops are in, rather than empty barns. High chimneys are liable to be struck by lightning. At the large thread mill of Clark's, of Newark, N. J., the high chimney had a stroke of lightning which knocked out a hole thirty feet long by five feet broad. The boilers were at work. We believe it was the smoke from boiler fires which attracted the lightning. The high chimney, corner Clarence and Hill streets, city was damaged. While we were looking at it there was an explosion inside the chimney, which cracked for fifteen feet or more and sent out a column of smoke many feet high. There was much smoke from the boiler, as the fire was burning soft coal, and they were ready to start work. A piece of boiler iron was on top of James Taylor's barn, and many hundreds of bushels of corn took fire and burned up. Apparently there must be iron present to give the fire, as the door lock was the point attacked first.

There are seldom any fatalities at sea even on iron ships, although the lightning is seen to strike the ships; but it takes the outside to reach the water, and there is plenty of contact with the sea on all sides. Lightning-rods are of little use unless they reach water, or the end of the rod in deep, moist earth or water. One point is enough at the top of any rod. Perhaps the best protected building is the Grand Trunk engine shed, London, where a copper wire cable on the long chimney does duty. JOHN LAW.

$1,000,000 for Fort William.

Winnipeg, Man., July 25.—Hon. J. I. Tarte has decided to recommend that $1,000,000 be spent in improving Fort William's waterways.

ACTIVITY SHOWN IN GENERAL TRADE

Satisfactory Reports From Various Sections.

SEASONABLE GOODS SELL WELL

Outlook for the Fall Trade Is Excellent—Good Reports Regarding Crops.

New York, July 25. — Bradstreet's trade review weekly summary:

On the whole the situation in Canadian trade and industrial lines is satisfactory.

In London this week trade has been of fair volume. The retailers are selling more light summer stuff, and they are generally well satisfied with the outlook for the fall, and have been ordering liberally. Reports of the crops are still encouraging, and promise an abundant yield.

Toronto wholesale trade has been moderately active this week. Seasonable goods have been selling more freely in the country, and there has been some inquiry for sorting stocks. Fall orders continue of fair volume, the excellent outlook for business, owing to the fair prospects for the crops and the general industrial activity, giving retailers throughout the country abundant confidence in the outlook for fall trade. Values of staple goods continue to be firmly held in almost all departments of trade. Country remittances are fairly good for this season.

At Montreal trade has been benefited somewhat by finer weather conditions. The continued favorable reports of the crops are having a good effect on the demand for fall goods and travelers are sending in some good-sized orders for future delivery. Values are firmly held, and the mills are refusing to make price concessions, having apparently all the business they can take care of at present prices. Remittances are fair. There have been no failures of consequence

At Quebec, activity still prevails in some circles Although the weather conditions have not been favorable retailers report sales fairly encouraging. The crop outlook is favorable. Payments fair.

At Pacific coast cities there has been a further improvement in wholesale trade. The retail sales are fair, and the outlook is better, good orders being placed for the fall. The provincial industries are active and employing large staffs of men at good wages. The crop outlook in the province is good, and as the area now under grain cultivation is larger than in any previous year this is a more important item than in previous seasons. Payments are fair for July.

At Winnipeg the exhibition gave considerable stimulus to wholesale trade. Large numbers of country buyers were in the city, and owing to the increase in the population of the province they were liberal buyers of fall goods.

Ottawa wholesale trade has been fair for this season. Retailers are now better satisfied with the weather conditions, and are selling more seasonable stock and seem disposed to order liberally for forward delivery. The outlook for trade is encouraging.

DUN'S REVIEW.

Dun's Review: The customary midsummer lull now prevails at Halifax, but crops promise to be up to the average, which makes the outlook encouraging. Quiet conditions also prevail at St. John, where country payments are well met and indications are still favorable. Ocean and coastwise freights are low.

Quebec reports the usual seasonable dullness, and unfavorable weather has restricted tourist travel. Collections are only fair. Wet and cold weather is affecting crops in the low sections about Montreal, but the growth is generally heavy and with reasonably fair weather during the rest of the season the yield will be fully up to the average, except, possibly, of corn and pease. The yield of milk is large and exports of dairy products exceed ordinary figures. Regular trade is good for the season.

Wholesale trade is fairly active at Toronto, and merchants are preparing for a large business with Manitoba. Cured meats are active, with prices higher. Crop prospects are very favorable at Winnipeg. A slight increase in activity is reported at Vancouver, and collections are fair. An average midsummer retail trade is being done.

OVER THE LINE.

New York, July 25. — R. G. Dun & Co.'s review: Each day brings the agricultural products of the nation nearer maturity, and as the possibility of any serious injury becomes smaller, the feeling of confidence in fully sustained trade grows stronger.

July oats succeeded corn as the leading speculative cereal, but all distant grain options tended lower, as the outlook improved.

Insufficient fuel is the one serious difficulty in the iron and steel industry, interruptions and delays from this cause becoming more noticeable each day. Supplies of coal are curtailed by the strike, and although coke ovens are making new records of production, shipments are retarded by the car and motive power shortage. All forms of pig iron have sold far ahead.

Footwear factories have returned to almost full operation, contracts coming forward freely from wholesalers at the large cities. The sensational advance of hides has hardened the leather market. Hemlock sole had the additional support of liberal purchase result from Great Britain.

Aside from moderate buying for Red Sea ports there has been little trade in the export division of the cotton goods market. New lines of men's woolen and worsted fabrics are opened slowly, the most important goods not yet appearing. Quotations are unchanged, with the tone steady and raw material in better demand. There was less activity in the speculative markets for the leading cereals, yet prices were fairly well maintained.

Bradstreet's review says: Business failures for the week ending July 24 number 178, as against 174 last week, 179 in this week last year, 182 in 1900, 170 in 1899 and 189 in 1898. Liabilities of commercial failures for three weeks of July, $419,829, against 213 last week, 198 the preceding week, and 198 the corresponding week last year, and in Canada, 17 against 20 last week, 19 the preceding week, and 28 last year. Of failures this week in the United States 81 were in the east, 59 south, 52 west, and 16 in the Pacific States, and 68 report liabilities of $5,000 or more.

The Gaynor-Greene Case.

Quebec, July 26.—The Gaynor-Greene case came before Judge Caron again yesterday. The judge was not ready to deliver his judgment on the motion to quash the habeas corpus, and he merely renewed the order to admit the accused to bail until Friday next week.

A. L. Rotch, who has been studying the German scientific methods of observations in the upper air, says that everywhere he found the Blue hill kite had been adopted by the German observers.

London Advertiser.

TWO DAILY EDITIONS AND WEEKLY.

The Leading Medium for Advertisers in Western Ontario.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY (Limited.)
LONDON, ONTARIO.

London, Saturday, July 26.

A Popular Pastime.

Lawn bowling has attained a remarkable vogue, as the tournament in London this week has shown. What other game would have brought 200 votaries together from so many points in Western Ontario? One virtue about lawn bowling is that it has no deadline. It is somewhat different with other sports. The majority of the leading citizens of London played baseball in their youth, but stealing bases and chasing flys in the outfield ceased to be fun, and they now prefer it from the grand stand. Lacrosse is no game for mature years. Lawn tennis requires a high degree of mobility and good wind. Ping-pong is indoors, and warm work in summer. Bicycling has lost its charms. Curling has its veterans, but the season is short. Even cricket has an age limit. But a man may go on lawn bowling as long as he has the use of his legs and arms, and can see the "kitty." Professor Goldwin Smith, at 82, is one of the most ardent bowlers in Canada. Not that it is an old man's game. The ages of the players in the tournament here ranged from 17 to 73. The juniors are just as enthusiastic as the seniors. But it seems to be the best thing yet devised for the middle-aged man, who feels the need of outdoor recreation, not too violent or muscular. It furnishes excitement without heat and exercise without physical strain. At the same time it has scope for a good deal of skill. It is also entirely free from professionalism—another good quality. Evidently lawn bowling fills a "long-felt want," and has come to stay.

Bank Clerks and Marriage.

Rev. Dr. Langtry's letter, criticising the Bank of Montreal for raising the salary limit for marriage from $1,000 to $1,500, has been widely commented upon, and generally approved. The marriage minimum in the Canadian banks, with two exceptions, is not more than $1,000. The rule is a precautionary one, the idea being that a married employe should be in receipt of income sufficient for the support of a household, so as to place him above the temptation to which he might be exposed by handling large sums of money. A competent bank clerk may be tolerably sure of a salary of $1,000 before he has lost the bloom of youth, but the $1,500 limit would put many out of the marriageable ranks until middle age, and it may be doubted whether this "constrained celibacy," as Dr. Langtry terms it, would be good for either employes or employers. A bank clerk is supposed to live up to a certain social standard, and he can do this comfortably, married or single, in a town or a small city on a thousand dollars a year, but he would be somewhat pinched in large cities like Toronto and Montreal, where the cost of living is higher. Apparently the banks make no allowance for this. The Bank of Montreal might get over the difficulty caused by raising the marriage salary limit by a corresponding lift in salaries, but this would be allowing sentiment to interfere with dividends, which would be most unbusinesslike.

A Unique Celebration.

In Dawson City, on July 4, the Canadians and Americans held a joint celebration of Dominion Day and Independence Day. We have a copy of the Dawson Daily News of July 4, and its appearance is amazing for a paper published on Canadian soil. Half the front page is devoted to a picture of George Washington, surmounted by two screaming eagles, and framed by the stars and stripes printed in colors. The whole page is also embroidered by fifty American flags in colors, and not a British emblem to be seen. No Canadians could flaunt their flag in any publication in the United States as the Americans who run the News have done in Dawson. This is not a sign of less patriotism, but of more tolerance in the Dominion. The News, commenting on the celebration, says:

"At first blush it would seem to a chance visitor, one not thoroughly acquainted with the characteristics of the Britisher and the American as though the latter had had the unparalleled audacity of celebrating his victory upon the very soil of the nation that suffered the defeat. But though memories of the antipathies engendered in nations once at war with each other often descend from generation to generation, there is none of it left in the two great nations whose citizens join in the commemoration of today. This is not the part of the Americans, the celebration of a victory over British arms, but on observance of their nation's birthday. That this observance might give pleasure to those who planned it, might be a credit to the great nation in whose honor it is given, those of the foreign country in which it is given extended to it every courtesy and encouragement. More even than this they did. They suggested that the birthday of the United States and the birthday of Canada be commemorated at one and the same time, the countrymen of both joining hands in producing a festival to be long remembered as a credit to both. The courtesy of the Canadians extended still further, for while the birthday of the Dominion is the first of July they conceded the choice of the day to the nation that might be termed a friendly visitor to their country. * * * Canada is but 35 years of age today; the period of life in a man when he is in the fullest possession of his greatest physical and mental powers and energies. But what a record this great young country has made in so brief a period. Everyone of her citizens feels proud of this and of the influences that have produced such a condition of prosperity and development. Every old American can take off his hat today to young Canada, and expand his lungs in hearty good wishes. The Maple Leaf Forever! Let the Eagle scream."

No exception can be taken to this, even though it is set in a frame of American flags, with no pictorial token of the international character of the celebration. The latter was a great success. The band played Canadian and American airs, and both nationalities joined in the sports. This amity is very gratifying and smoothes the path of administration in the Yukon. The great majority of the Dawsonites are Americans, and anything like friction would create a problem Canada does not want.

The Fast Atlantic Service.

The tender of the C. P. R. for a fast Atlantic steamship service has created a flutter in commercial and shipping circles in Great Britain. An Associated Press dispatch says it is hailed with delight as an offset to Morgan's shipping combine. The Times says the C. P. R. has given proofs of its ability to conduct a great ocean service on sound business lines. The C. P. R., it adds, has been of great service to the Empire, but "the establishment of better and more rapid means of communication between the mother country and Canada, on suitable conditions, would constitute an even greater service to the interests of the Empire, whilst the fresh element of healthy competition it would import into the north Atlantic could hardly fail to benefit, directly and indirectly, all those who are interested in the promotion of trade and intercourse across the great ocean, which nowadays serves more and more not to divide, but to bring together the peoples of Europe and America." The Globe says that such a service would be most helpful in perfecting all the British lines of communication with the far east, and that only the veriest Little Englander will shut his eyes to the spirit of imperial patriotism behind the proposal. The Pall Mall Gazette sees in the C. P. R.'s offer a guarantee against the Atlantic becoming "strictly a preserve of the American shipping trust."

Whatever the result may be, the C. P. R. has given both itself and Canada a splendid advertisement. It seems odd that the mistress of the seas should look to one of her colonies to defend British shipping interests on the North Atlantic, but Canada is proud of the role of protector.

Mr. Whitney rises to remark that he is still confident. This is another case of splendid isolation.

The sun-browned heroes of Hart's River stood the civic addresses like the brave boys that they are.

General Botha says the Boers have buried their Mausers and their flags, but not their traditions. That is well said. A race without traditions doesn't amount to much.

The stories that a sea serpent had been seen in the Thames, and that Dominion and Ontario general elections would be held in the fall appeared at the same time. Whether from the same cause or not, deponent saith not.

Canada has become quite a cotton manufacturing country, and few persons realize that 550,000 cotton spindles are running. Three of the mills are located in Hamilton, and the trade in all of Canada is very prosperous and the mill owners are making money.—Hamilton Spectator.

This is cheerful news, after the cotton men have been filling the country with wails that they are being ruined by the preferential tariff.

The question of bank clerks' salaries brings up that other question, whether it is cheaper to be married or single. This is a problem which defies statistics. The only thing certain is that the average young man who is about to be married always says he is going to save money by it. After that—it depends on the girl.

"A few years ago," said Ald. Dreaney, "Ald. Pritchard and I were on No. 3 committee, and because I was elected chairman over him he would not attend any meetings during the whole year. Do you think that I could support him, after doing such a thing?" Why not? An alderman who would support the Jolly electric power resolution on the board of works would support anything. The action of the city council in electing to the chairmanship of the finance committee an alderman who did not enter the council until the end of June was most unbusinesslike, but business takes a back seat this year.

Why Philip Sobbed.

[New York Times.]

Little Philip was taken to the seashore for a week, and he enjoyed the life immensely the first two days. He ran around on the beach until his face was sunburned and he was a bright red.

Then the skin began peeling off, and itched dreadfully. His mother was awakened at night by hearing the boy sobbing, and she called to him to know what was the matter.

"The paper is coming off my face," sobbed the little fellow.

The Fool and the Firearm.

[Montreal Star.]

A revolver is such a useful thing to carry around with you!

No fool should be without one.

..Poems the World Has Read..

Portia's Speech On Mercy.

[William Shakespeare.]

The quality of mercy is not strained,
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the place beneath. It is twice blest:
It blesseth him that gives and him that takes.
'Tis mightiest in the mightiest; it becomes
The throned monarch better than his crown;
His scepter shows the force of temporal power,
The attribute of awe and majesty,
Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings;
But mercy is above this sceptered sway;
It is enthroned in the hearts of kings,
It is an attribute to God himself;
And earthly power doth then show likest God's
When mercy seasons justice.

FRENCH PEOPLE ABOUT BREST ARE READY FOR RESISTANCE

Will Oppose Closing of Unauthorized Schools.

WILL RESIST THE GENDARMSE

Some Schools Converted Into Forts—Women Sought to Appeal to Mme. Loubet.

Paris, July 25.—A serious situation is prevailing in the Catholic country around Brest on account of the closing of the unauthorized schools. The country side has taken up arms and is determined to resist any attempt at the forcible execution of the orders of the Premier. An incident yesterday evening at Saint-Meen, eighteen miles from Brest, shows the spirit of the peasantry.

Two newspaper men of Brest drove in an automobile to investigate the situation at the Sisters' school. Immediately after they had entered the commune a boy sounded a bugle and crowds of peasants swarmed from the fields, armed with pitchforks and iron-bound sticks, shouting: "Long live the Sisters! Long live liberty!" One of the reporters was dragged from the automobile and the fanatics beat him with their pitchforks and sticks.

The newspaper man explained in the Brest dialect that he had only come in search of information, but the crowd refused to listen to him, and the reporter had to keep them at bay with a revolver. He succeeded in regaining the automobile and drove off at full speed, followed by a shower of stones.

SCHOOL A FORTRESS.

A school at Ploudaniel, in the same neighborhod, has been converted into a fortress, barricades have been erected, and the inhabitants have formed a cordon about the surrounding area. The lady superior said:

"You see our barricades. They must shoot us before we yield. There will be bloodshed if anyone attempts to enter."

Placards have been posted in the townships urging resistance to the police.

A cabinet council at the Elysee Palace today examined the question brought up by the application of the law of associations.

The population of Landerneau, twelve miles from Brest, have formed relays to guard the school, and peasant women sit on benches opposite the gate knitting, while awaiting the coming of the gendarmes. They are greatly excited, and declare they prefer to be shot rather than abandon the Sisters. The lady superior of the convent said:

"Like true Bretons, we will only yield to force. The women and other people who are guarding the school night and day have given us a courageous example."

The population of Roscoff is guarding the schools day and night. Sentinels are watching the roads, and men are sleeping on the ground in the neighborhood, in order to be ready at the first alarm.

Count Albert de Mun, the clerical leader in the Chamber of Deputies, is stumping the country, denouncing the action of the government and urging resistance.

APPEAL TO MADAME LOUBET.

A strange scene, reminiscent of stormier, sadder days in France, occurred today at the Elysee Palace. A large delegation of women, including the wives of several members of the Chamber of Deputies, assembled at the palace to endeavor personally to implore Madame Loubet to appeal to her husband, the President, to stop the school prosecutions. Madame Loubet sent word to them by Gen. Dubois, head of the President's military household, that it was impossible for her to receive a deputation upon a subject which was solely within the scope of the executive.

The wife of Deputy Reille made a violent protest.

"Tell Madame Loubet," she said, "that the blood of women will flow if measures are not taken to stop this ill-treatment of the Sisters. We will address a letter to the wife of the President, in which we will declare war upon the oppressors. Christian women of France have decided not to suffer in France."

President Loubet signed a decree submitted by the Premier, M. Combes, ordering the forcible closure of 26 congregationalist schools in Paris and in the Department of the Seine, which have refused to disperse voluntarily.

Decrees closing forcibly similar schools in other departments will be signed as soon as the prefects' reports are received.

A great clerical demonstration was made in front of the town hall at Angers, capital of the Department of Maine et Loire, last night, and was continued till midnight. The municipal council was in session at the time of the demonstration. There was much fighting between students of the Catholic College and the Radicals, in which several persons were injured. Twelve arrests were made.

The Journal Officiel publishes a decree signed by President Loubet designating twelve congregationalist schools in Paris and fourteen in the Department of the Seine, which it orders to be closed immediately, as they have been opened since the passage of the law of associations without authorization. As a matter of fact, most of the schools designated have been closed already, and the Sisters in charge of them have returner to convents.

THE C.P.R. TENDER FOR FAST SERVICE

Between Great Britain and the Colonies.

PRESS COMMENT IS FAVORABLE

Systematized Efforts for Fighting the Morgan Combine Are Popular.

London, July 26.—Lord Strathcona and the Canadian ministers neither confirm nor deny the reports telegraphed from Montreal and Halifax, that the Canadian Pacific Railway has offered to establish a fast Atlantic passenger service and a greatly improved cargo service, with complete appliances for cold storage. It is probable, however, that an offer of some kind has been made for the purpose of assisting Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir William Mulock and Hon. Mr. Fielding in their negotiations with the board of trade and their conference with the premiers of New Zealand and Australia.

ENGLISH PRESS COMMENTS.

The announcement serves as a feeler for drawing out the comments of the English press on the systematized efforts for fighting the Morgan combination, and the earliest responses, with a few exceptions, are favorable. Newspapers here are aware that there is a strong public sentiment in favor of defending British maritime interests, and they now encourage it by sarcastic paragraphs at the expense of the Morgans, father and son, and by complacant references to the energy of Canada, the vitality of the old empire, and the facility with which Morganatic agreements can be dissolved.

THE ALTERNATIVE SCHEMES.

The facts have already been fully presented in these dispatches. There has been a determined efforts to secure the co-operation of the colonial premiers in making three offers to the Imperial Government, one for a fast mail service between Liverpool and Halifax, another for a cargo service between Montreal, Cape Town, Auckland and Sydney, and the third for a mail service between Vancouver and Sydney. Lord Strathcona and other prominent Canadians are confident that the first object can be accomplished by the payment of liberal subsidies from the Canadian and British treasuries, and varied amounts are named. The proportions are two-thirds and one-third. The second plan is dependent upon the co-operation of England, Canada, Natal, Cape Colony, New Zealand and Australia, and the proportions of the subsidy which each shall bear cannot be readily arranged. The third project is still in the air, but the prospects are not favorable for carrying it out in conjunction with the first plan.

EXTERNALLY OR INTERNALLY, IT IS GOOD.—When applied externally by brisk rubbing, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil opens the pores and penetrates the tissue as few liniments do, touching the seat of the trouble and immediately affording relief. Administered internally it will still the irritation in the throat, which induces coughing, and will cure affections of the bronchial tubes and respiratory organs. Try it and be convinced.

KING NO WORSE FOR HIS CRUISE

Meeting of Privy Council on Board Royal Yacht.

POLICE RESCUE GEN. KITCHENER

The Popular Commander-in-Chief Literally Mobbed by His Too Ardent Admirers.

London, July 26. — The Duke of Devonshire, president of the council, and other members of the privy council, left here on a special train for Southampton today, to attend a meeting of the council on the royal yacht Victoria and Albert, off Cowes, Isle of Wight. This will be the first meeting of the council ever held in a similar place or under such circumstances.

The weather at Cowes today is favorable. King Edward passed an excellent night and experienced no ill effects from yesterday's cruise around the island.

STRENUOUS ADMIRATION.

Lord Kitchener, who has been largely lost to public view since his triumphal re-entry into London on July 12, received an unexpected demonstration of London enthusiasm yesterday, when a cab in which he visited the city was actually mobbed close to the Bank of England and the conqueror of South Africa had to be rescued by police. Lord Kitchener drove to a private bank near the Mansion House. He was instantly recognized, and such a crowd collected outside that he had to escape by a side door. He was detected, however, and drove off amid frantic cheers, which he smilingly acknowledged with a salute.

While passing through Queen Victoria street. Lord Kitchener was again recognized and the cab was held up by a cheering crowd. The police had to open the way before the party could proceed.

LUCAS MEYER IN ENGLAND.

Gen. Lucas Meyer, the former commander of the Orange Free State forces, landed at Southampton, today, this being his first visit to England. He made the trip from South Africa on board the British steamer Briton, with a big batch of returning British officers and men, with whom he appeared to be on excellent terms. Gen. Meyer is going to Dresden, Saxony, to visit his wife and daughter, and will return to South Africa in October. He said he thought the outlook in South Africa was decidedly favorable, and that provided the British fulfilled the promises held out to the Boers, there was every reason to expect lasting peace and a steady return of prosperity. He expects soon to be followed by Gens. Botha, Dewet and Delarey. He would not say if he intended to visit Mr. Kruger.

Enough coal was produced in the United States last year to give three and a half tons to every one of the 76,000,000 men, women and children in the country.



July Clean-Up

The remaining days of July, MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, will be clean-up days at this store, all summer lines

Odd Ends and Remnants Must Be Sold.

To effect a speedy clearance for these four days, prices will not receive much consideration, as when goods must be sold, prices must disappear. (Monday, 8 a. m.)

Summer Silks, 25c
Colored Jap Corded Stripe Wash Silks, balance of stock of about 500 yards. Good, new, bright stripes for waists and dresses, regular 50c quality, to clear..... 25c

Swiss Dress Silks, 29c
Fine Swiss Striped Summer Silks for waists and dresses, in nile, pink, gray, mauve and blue, with white fine cord stripes, pure Silk, will wash, regular 75c goods, to clear at..... 29c

Satin Stripe Wash Silks, 39c
Pretty Satin Stripe Wash Silks in blue, pink, gray, navy and pure white, heavy cords and satin stripes, regular 75c values, to clear, per yard..... 39c

Shan Tung Raw Silk, 25c
Genuine Shan Tung Raw Silk, 20-inch, pure silks, good quality, wears well and will wash, this season's most popular silk for waists and dresses, to clear per yard 25c and..... 35c

Raw Silk, Wide, 50c
Shan Tung Tussor Silk, 27-inches wide, pure Silk, special quality for dresses and waists, to clear, per yard..... 50c
36-inch, yard wide, extra quality..... 75c

Black Silk Grenadines
75c goods, Silk Grenadines, to clear..... 50c
$1.00 and $1.25 Silk Grenadines, to clear 75c
$1.50 Silk Grenadines, to clear..... 95c

Muslins Half Price
French Organdie Muslins, in blue, green and light colors; floral and Paisley designs, regular 40c and 50c goods. All to be cleared, per yard..... 25c

25c Muslins, 15c
Colored Dress Muslins, in white, blue, pink, and new linen shades, with colored designs, regular 20c and 25c. All to be cleared, per yard..... 15c

20c Muslins, 12½c
American Dress Muslins, colored and black and white Dimities and lawns, stripes and floral patterns, regular 18c and 20c lines. All to clear, per yard 12½c

Muslin Remnants
See Remnant Section for ends of Muslin; 2 to 3 yards each for waists, also 4½ to 8 yards ends for girls' dresses.

Dress Sateens, 15c
20c to 25c Dress Sateens, to clear, per yard..... 15c
30c Dress Sateens, to clear, per yard..... 19c
35c Dress Foulards, to clear, per yard..... 25c

Crash Suiting, 12½c
36-inch Blue and Linen Crash Suiting, for summer skirt or suit, best washing goods for outing or picnic wear. To clear, per yard.....12½c

Dress Goods Remnants
Ends for skirts, waist ends, and ends for children's dresses, at remnant prices.

Trimmed Millinery Less Than Half-Price

208, 210, 210½ and 212 Dundas St.

The Runians Carson McKee Co.

208, 210, 210½ and 212 Dundas St.

Oil Strikes in Trinidad.

Kingston, Jamaica, July 26.—Oil has been discovered in large quantities in the Island of Trinidad, and is being worked under Canadian auspices.

Cholera at Manila.

Manila, July 26. — Cholera, which had been diminishing for a week, suddenly increased to 78 cases in Manila On Thursday, the largest since the outbreak. It was feared that the city water was infected, but an analysis shows that it was not polluted. The removal of the quarantinie on fruits and vegetables possibly accounts for renewed outbreaks.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The way to regain your health after sickness is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla—it tones the whole system. j

September 12 will be the two hundred and ninteenth anniversary of the introduction of coffee to civilization by John Sobieski, who found large quantities of the berry in the camp of the Turks when he and his 20,000 Poles drove them away from Vienna in 1683.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath softens the water at the same time that it disinfects. 16

American lead pencils are now sold in Dickens' "Old Curiosity Shop" in London.

When you feel weak, run-down, nervous, unable to work or think as you ought, take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. t

A little town in Arkansas is called Maryhattianna, having been given that name by C. R. Webber, who chose this method of perpetuating the names of his wife and two daughters.

A TONIC FOR THE DEBILITATED.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body, are a valuable tonic, stimulating the lagging organs to healthful action and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken in graduated doses and so used that they can be discontinued at any time without return of the ailments which they were used to allay.

Railways and Navigation

L. E. & D. R. R.

Excursion to Rondeau,

Monday, July 28, 1902.

Via new steamer Winona, from Port Stanley.

Round trip from London, Adults $1.20, Children 60 cents.

Train leaving London at 6 a. m. Returning, arrives London 10:30 p. m. 46a

Railways and Navigation

Write for INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

Tours To Summer Haunts,

DESCRIBING THE SUMMER LANDS OF

Quebec,
New Brunswick,
Prince Edward Island
(The Garden of the Gulf),
Nova Scotia.

TORONTO AGENCY
Wm. Robinson,
10 King Street West.

Quebec Steamship Co., Limited,
River and Gulf of St. Lawrence.
Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes.

The twin-screw iron steamship Campana, 1,700 tons, with electric lights and bells, and all modern comforts, leaves Montreal on Mondays, at 2 p.m., 14th and 28th July; 11th and 25th August, and 8th and 22nd September, for Pictou, N.S., calling at Quebec, Father Point, Gaspe, Perce, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I. The finest trips of the season for health and comfort. For full particulars apply to EDWARD DE LA HOOKE, or W. FULTON, London, or ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec.

NEW YORK
VIA
MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

Leave London 7:15 p.m.; arrive New York City 10 a.m.
Watch for next excursion to
BOSTON, MASS.
Through Pullmans, and direct connections.

All further information at city office, 395 Richmond street, or 'phone 205.
O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. and T. A. JOHN PAUL, City Pass. Agent.

Three hundred million feet of logs were cut on the Penobscot River last season. This is the biggest harvest ever known, and nearly half of it is for the manufacture of paper.

Railways and Navigation

WHITE STAR LINE
United States and Royal Mail Steamers.

New York, Queenstown and Liverpool

MAJESTIC SAILS JULY 30.
CELTIC SAILS AUG. 6.
GERMANIC SAILS AUG. 13.
TEUTONIC SAILS AUG. 20.
CYMRIC SAILS AUG. 22.
OCEANIC SAILS AUG. 27.

Saloon rates from $75 up. Second saloon from $45 up, according to steamer and accommodation. Third class rates to Liverpool, London, Glasgow and Derry, $28 and $29.50.
Accommodations for all classes of passengers unexcelled.
E. DE LA HOOKE, CLOCK CORNER, Sole Agent for London.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
Cheap Farm Laborers' Excursion

will run by Canadian Pacific Railway during August, to points in Manitoba and Canadian Northwest.
Watch this space for dates and particulars.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
$59.25

London to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Cal., and return. Good going July 27, 28, 29, and Aug. 1 to 9 inclusive; valid for return until Sept. 30, 1902.

Special Excursions.

Return fares from London to

Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, Col.	$44 30	and	$38 75
Glenwood Springs, Col.	56 30	"	50 75
Ogden, Salt Lake, Utah	57 30	"	51 75
Hot Springs, South Dakota	41 80	"	36 25
Deadwood, South Dakota	45 00	"	39 45
Custer, South Dakota	42 85	"	38 30

Fares in first column good going July 17 to 31, and Aug. 15 to 22. Fares in second column good going Aug 1 to 14. All tickets valid for return until Oct. 31, 1902.

LONDON CIVIC HOLIDAY Aug. 4 1902

Round trip tickets will be sold at
SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE
TERRITORY—To all stations, Kingston and west, in Canada, and to Detroit, Port Huron, Mich., Buffalo, N.Y., Black Rock, N.Y., Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, N.Y.
LIMITS—Tickets good going by p.m. trains Aug. 2, all trains Aug. 3 and 4; good returning by all trains up to and including Aug. 5, 1902.
Tickets and all information from agents Grand Trunk Railway System. E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A., "Clock Corner," Richmond and Dundas streets, London, Ont.

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

MONTREAL to LIVERPOOL, via Moville. RATES OF PASSAGE: First cabin, $65 and upwards; second cabin, from $35; third class, $25 and $26.
NEW YORK to GLASGOW and Londonderry: First Cabin, $45 and upwards; second cabin, $32 50; third class, $26.
London Agents: E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton, F. B. Clarke.

DAILY PICTURE PUZZLE.



This is the man all tattered and torn,
That kissed the maiden all forlorn.
Find Jack and his dog.

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE—The maiden is under the cow's hind legs, and the rosoter is in the hay-rack.

THE MARKETS

THE LOCAL MARKET.

London, Saturday, July 26.

Wheat, white, per bu	80c to 80c
Corn, per bu	44c to 45 9-10c
Peas, per bu	75c to 90c
Barley, per bu	53c to 60c
Beans, per bu	70c to 80c

It was principally a berry and vegetable market this forenoon. There was a very fine display of vegetables and the offerings would be hard to beat in any country. Sales were brisk and as a rule former prices were maintained. On the whole the market could be considered a satisfactory one.

Grain—A few loads of oats sold higher, at $1 50 to $1 52 per cwt. No wheat offered.

Hay and Straw—Twelve loads of new hay sold at $7 to $8 50 per ton. The most of the hay offered was not in a satisfactory condition.

Butter and Eggs—Butter was in good supply; the demand was brisk and prices went a trifle higher, at 15c to 16c for crocks and 16c to 17c for pound rolls in baskets lots. Eggs are unchanged in price; sales are not as brisk as they were; today's prices were 13½c to 14c per dozen.

Vegetables—New potatoes were the feature in this line; prices were easier, at 75c to 85c per bu, not many selling at the last-named figure; new corn sells at 10c per dozen wholesale; cabbages are cheaper, at 25c to 40c; there were some very fine cabbages on sale. It is rather early in the season for cauliflowers; those offered are not of good quality; sales were made at 40c to 80c per dozen; celery, 40c per dozen; green peas in good demand, at 10c per quart.

Fruits—Red raspberries sold higher, at 8½c to 9c per box wholesale, and 10c retail; black do, 7c to 8c per box; black currants, 10c per quart; red do, 4c to 6c per box; gooseberries plentiful, at 5c per quart; apples slow of sale, at 15c to 20c per peck.

Dressed Hogs—Butchers are offering $9 per cwt for future deliveries.

Live Hogs—Prices for next shipment, which will be made some day next week, will be $6 75 to $6 85 per cwt.

Meats—Sales were draggy, at $5 to $7 50 per cwt for beef, and $5 to $7 for mutton; veals, $5 to $7; lamb, 10c to 11c per lb.

Honey—Plentiful, at 10c per lb for strained and 12c for that in the comb.

Quotations:

Oats, per 100 lbs	1 50	@	1 52
Peas, per 100 lbs	1 10	@	1 40
Peas, per 100 lbs	1 20	@	1 20
Barley, per 100 lbs	1 10	@	1 25
Wheat, red, per 100 lbs	1 35	@	1 35
Wheat, white, per 100 lbs	$1 35	@	$1 35
Beans, per bu	70	@	80

HIDES AND SKINS.

Hides, No. 1, per lb	6½	@	6½
Hides, No. 2, per lb	5½	@	5½
Hides, No. 3, per lb	4½	@	4½
Wool, unwashed, per lb	6	@	7
Wool, washed, per lb	13	@	13½
Tallow, rough, per lb	2	@	3½
Tallow, rendered, per lb	5	@	5½
Sheepskins, each	20	@	20
Lambskins, each	25	@	25
Calfskins, No. 1, per lb	8	@	8

HAY AND SEEDS.

Hay, per ton	7 50	@	8 50
Straw, per ton	5 50	@	6 00
Clover seed, red, per bu	4 50	@	5 00
Clover seed, alsike, bu	3 90	@	3 50
Timothy seed, per bu	2 50	@	3 50
Hungarian seed, per bu	60	@	70
Millet seed, per bu	60	@	70

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter, per roll, baskets	17	@	17
Butter, crock, per lb	15	@	16
Eggs, doz, basket lots	14	@	14
Eggs, per doz, new-laid	15	@	16
Honey, strained, per lb	10	@	10
Honey, in comb, per lb	12	@	13

FARM PRODUCE.

Hay, old, per ton	10 00	@	10 00
Hay, new, per ton	7 50	@	8 50
Straw, per ton	6 00	@	6 00
Straw, per load	3 00	@	3 50

POULTRY.

Ducks, per pair	1 00	@	1 25

MEATS.

Dressed hogs, per cwt	9 00	@	9 00
Beef, by the carcase	6 00	@	7 50
Beef, by the quarter	6 00	@	8 00
Veal, quarter, per lb	5	@	7
Mutton, carcase, per lb	6	@	8
Spring lamb, per lb	10	@	11

LIVE HOGS AND CATTLE.

Hogs, selects, per cwt	6 75	@	6 75
Hogs, small, per pair	6 00	@	7 00
Stags and sows, cwt	2 00	@	4 00
Fat cattle, per cwt	5 50	@	6 00

FRUITS.

Currants, per quart	10	@	10
Raspberries, per box	7	@	10
Watermelons, each	10	@	25
Currants, red, per box	4	@	6
Gooseberries, per quart	4	@	6

TO HURRY
THOSE POTATOES
DOSE THEM WITH
LAND PLASTER.
HAMILTON'S 373 Talbot St. London, Ont.

VEGETABLES.

Potatoe, new, per bag	75	@	85
Potatoes, old, per bag	1 00	@	1 00
Tomatoes, per lb	5	@	8
Beets, per doz bunches	20	@	20
Celery, per doz	40	@	40
Cauliflowers, per doz	40	@	70
Carrots, per doz	20	@	20
Green onions, per doz	15	@	15
Lettuce, per doz	15	@	20
Radishes, per doz	15	@	15
Sage and savory	25	@	25
Parsley, per doz	15	@	20
Rhubarb, per doz	15	@	20
Asparagus, per doz	30	@	35
Green peas, shelled	10	@	12
Green beans	6	@	7
Cucumbers, each	5	@	5
Cabbage, per doz	25	@	90
Spinach, per bu	25	@	25

DRESSED POULTRY.

Ducks, per pair	75	@	90
Turkeys, per lb	11	@	11
Old hens, per pair	65	@	80
Spring chickens, per pair	50	@	75

UNDRESSED POULTRY.

Spring chickens, per pair	40	@	50
Old hens, per pair	50	@	60
Ducks, per pair	75	@	1 00
Turkeys, per lb	8	@	9

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 25.—Oil opened at $1 22.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

The following table shows the quotations per cental yesterday for American products at Liverpool, as well as for the three previous market days. In each case highest prices are given:

	July 21.		July 22.		July 23.		July 24.	
WHEAT—								
Red Winter	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
No. 1 Nor. Spring	6	2½	6	2½	6	2½	6	3½
Walla	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
No. 1 Cal	6	5	6	5	6	5½	6	6½
July	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Sept	6	1¾	6	1¾	6	1½	6	1¾
Dec	6	1¾	6	1¾	6	1	6	1
CORN—								
New	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Old	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Jan	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Feb	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
March	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
May	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
July	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Sept	5	2¾	5	2½	5	2¾	5	2¾
Oct	5	2¾	5	1¾	5	2¾	5	2¾
Flour	20	0	20	0	20	0	20	0
Peas	6	8¾	6	8¾	6	8¾	6	8¾
Pork, prime mess	82	6	82	6	82	6	82	6
Lard	56	6	54	6	53	6	53	6
Tallow	28	6	28	6	28	6	28	6
Bacon, light	59	6	59	6	59	0	59	0
Cheese, white	47	6	47	6	47	6	47	6
Cheese, colored	48	6	48	6	48	6	48	6

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, July 26.—Wheat—Spot, No. 1 northern spring steady, 6s 2½d; No. 1 California, 6s 4½d. Futures quiet; July nominal; Sept., 6s 1¾d; Dec., 6s ¾d.

Corn—Spot steady; American mixed, 5s 11½d. Futures nominal; Sept., 5s 3¼d; Oct., 5s 2¼d.

Peas—Canadian quiet, 6s 8½d.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter firm, 8s 9d.

Hops (at London)—Pacific coast firm, £6.

Beef—Extra India mess strong, 107s 6d.

Pork—Prime mess western firm, 82s 6d.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, quiet, 60s.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, quiet, 56s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, quiet, 59s 6d; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, quiet, 59s; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, quiet, 58s 6d; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, steady, 59s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, steady, 62s 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, steady, 47s 6d.

Lard—Firm; prime western, in tierces, 55s; American refined, in pails, 54s 9d.

Butter—Nominal.

Cheese—Steady; American finest white, 48s 6d; American finest colored, 49s 6d.

Tallow—Steady; prime city, 28s 6d; Australian (in London), 33s.

Turpentine spirits—Quiet, 33s 9d.

Linseed oil—Dull, 32s.

Cottonseed oil—Hull refined, spot dull, 25s 3d.

Petroleum—Refined dull, 6½d.

Rosin—Common firm, 4s 3d.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 25.—Oil closed at $1 22.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., July 25.—Credit balances, $1 22; certificates, no bid.

LONDON.

London, July 25.—Petroleum, American refined, 5 13-16c; spirits, 7½d.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 25.—Sugar—Raw firm; fair refining, 2⅞c; centrifugal, 3⅜; molasses sugar, 2⅝c; refined firm. Molasses—Steady.

LONDON.

London, July 25.—Raw sugar—Muscovado, 7s; centrifugal, 7s 6d; beet sugar, 8s.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, July 25.—Today was an off day at the cattle market, very few buyers being there, and none of the large operators, with the exception of William Levack, whose operations prevented, perhaps, a general slump in prices. The run was light, and there were but few really choice lots offering. Sheep were a little easier, while lambs were steady. There was no change in the hog market, though prospects are again lower. The total run was 46 loads, with 438 head of cattle, 622 sheep and lambs, 1,473 hogs and 26 calves.

William Levack bought 390 cattle chiefly for export; heavy, $6 to $6 25; light, $5 25 to $5 50; butchers, medium to fair, $4 to $4 75; picked, $5 to $5 30; mixed shippers and exporters, 1,075 to 1,150 lbs, at $5 40 to $5 85. C. Zelgman bought a load of mixed butchers, 925 lbs, at $3 25.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 25.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,500, including 2,000 Texans; steady; good to prime steers nominal, $7 85 to $8 70; poor to medium, $4 50 to $7 60; stockers and feeders, $2 50 to $5 25; cows, $1 50 to $5 50; heifers, $2 25 to $6 60; canners, $1 50 to $2 50; bulls, $2 25 to $5 25; calves, $2 50 to $6 50; Texas-fed steers, $4 to $6; western steers, $5 to $6 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; 9c to 10c higher; mixed and butchers, $7 20 to $7 90; good to choice heavy, $7 70 to $8 05; rough heavy, $7 25 to $7 60; light, $6 75 to $7 70; bulk of sales at $7 45 to $7 70.

Sheep—Receipts 8,000; sheep dull and lower; lambs lower; good to choice wethers, $4 to $4 75; fair to choice mixed, $2 75 to $4; western sheep, $3 50 to $4 75; native lambs, $3 50 to $7.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, N. Y., July 25.—Cattle—Receipts, 100 head; good steady, common dull; good to prime steers, $7 25 to $8 50; common to good, $4 25 to $7; cows, $2 25 to $5 50; heifers, $3 to $6 35; bulls, $3 to $5 25; stockers and feeders, $3 75 to $4 50. Veals—Receipts, 321 head; strong, 50 higher; tops, $7 25 to $7 50; fair to good, $6 25 to $7; common to light, $5 to $6.

Hogs—Receipts, 4,250 head; active and steady; heavy mediums, Yorkers and pigs, $7 90 to $7 95; roughs, $6 50 to $7; stags, $5 50 to $6 50; Canada hogs, $7 80; dairy hogs, $7 70 to $7 80.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 2,000 head; sheep steady to strong, lambs easier; spring lambs, $6 40 to $6 60; fair to good, $5 75 to $6; culls to common, $4 50 to $5 50; yearlings, $4 65 to $5 25; wethers, $4 25 to $4 75; sheep, top mixed, $4 25 to $4 50; fair to good, $4 to $4 20; culls to common, $2 25 to $3 50.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 25.—Beeves—Receipts, 3,573; steers slow and 10c to 15c lower; bulls and cows dull; steers, $5 to $7; no strictly prime here; bulls, $3 to $5 25; cows, $2 to $4 40; fat heifers, $5 to $5 25; cables quoted live cattle lower at 14½c to 15½c, dressed weight; refrigerator beef steady, at 13c to 13½c; shipments, 810 cattle and 2,840 quarters of beef; tomorrow, 660 cattle and 4,508 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 107 head; market firm; veals, $4 50 to $7 50; choice, $7 75; buttermilks nominal.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 5,222; sheep firmer, lambs 15c to 25c higher; all sold; sheep, $3 to $4 75; culls, $2 50 to $2 75; lambs, $5 75 to $7 25.

Hogs—Receipts, 1,896; state hogs, $8; mixed westerns, $7 65.

AMERICAN MARKETS

CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 25.—Grain traders beheld the odd spectacle today of oats selling higher than both wheat and corn, and yet this caused hardly a ripple in a dull business routine. July new oats sold at 72c, when a few shorts wanted the stuff. Cash oats were absorbed by the bull leaders at as high as 71c, in order to keep them from the shorts. While oats were selling in dribbling lots at these figures, September wheat was around 71¾c, and the hitherto high July corn at something under 67c. In general, however, it may be said that the July corners were resting. September wheat closed ⅜c to ½c down, September corn ⅞c lower, July corn 1½c lower, September oats ⅝c to ⅞c lower, and July oats ⅛c higher. Provisions were very irregular, and closed 12½c up, to 17½c lower. Local receipts of wheat were 205 cars, 2 of contract grade; Minneapolis and Duluth reported 202 cars, making a total of 407 cars for the three points, against 424 a week ago and 357 last year. Primary receipts were 1,066,000 bu, compared with 1,031,000 bu last year. Estimated receipts for tomorrow: Wheat, 190 cars; corn, 265 cars; oats, 190 cars; hogs, 10,000 head.

The leading futures closed: Wheat—July, 73½c; Sept., 71¾c; Dec., 71½c to 71¾c; May, 73⅝c. Corn—July, 65½; Sept., 60¼c; Dec., 46c; May, 43¼c. Oats—July, 50¼c; new, 70¼c; Sept., 30⅛c; new, 34⅛c; Dec., 29⅝c; new, 32½c to 32⅝c; May, 33⅛c. Pork—Sept., $17 37½; Oct., $17 40; Jan., $16 17½. Lard—July, $10 50; Sept., $10 92½; Oct., $10 55. Ribs—July, $10 47½; Sept., $10 50; Oct., $10 25; Jan., $8 32½. Rye—Cash, 60c; Sept., 63¾c. Clover—Cash, $8 30; Oct., $8 30 to $8 32½.

Cash quotations: Flour firm. No. 3 spring wheat, 76c to 77c; No. 3, 76c to 76½c; No. 2 red, 76¼c to 76½c. No. 2 corn, 65½c to 66c. No. 2 oats, 50½c to 51½c; No. 3 white, 55c to 63c. No. 3 rye, 59c. Good feeding barley, 68c; fair to choice malting, 70c. No. 1 flaxseed, $1 45; No. 1 northwestern, $1 52. Prime timothy seed, $5 75. Pork, $17 30 to $17 35; lard, $10 67½ to $10 80; short ribs sides, $10 50; dry salted shoulders, 9⅜c to 9½c; short clear sides, $11 12½ to $11 4. Eggs steady; fresh, 13½c.

Receipts—Flour, 12,000 bbls; wheat, 133,000 bu; corn, 216,000 bu; oats, 223,000 bu; rye, 5,000 bu; barley, 5,000 bu.

Shipments—Flour, 14,000 bbls; wheat, 39,000 bu; corn, 202,000 bu; oats, 114,000 bu.

TOLEDO.

Toledo, O., July 25.—Wheat—Quiet and lower; cash and July, 73½c; Sept., 73⅝c; Dec., 74c. Corn—Moderately active and lower; cash and July, 65½c; Sept., 60¼c; Dec., 45½c. Oats—Dull; cash and July, 50c; Sept., 30¼c; new July, 55c; new Sept., 34⅜c. Rye—No. 2, 58c. Clover seed—Dull; Oct., $5 12½.

BEAN MARKETS.

Chatham, Ont., July 25.—We have to report a healthier bean market since two weeks past. The advance from the low point of a month ago is something like 25c to 30c a bu, and dealers' sales this week show $1 25 to $1 27½ per bu, f.o.b., Chatham freight, for primes, and 10c a bu more for hand-picked, with stocks now scarce, and no receipts worth mentioning from the country. Large sales at part of the advance have taken place. Excessive wet, with cold weather, has injured growing beans 50 per cent, it is thought. Feeling very strong. Farmers are holding any left of last crop. J. B. Stringer & Co.

WOOL MARKET.

LONDON WOOL SALES.

London, July 25.—The offerings at the wool auction sales today numbered 11,044 bales. Competition was keen and prices were firm. Merinos were in good demand. Cross-breds were steady. Following are the sales in detail: New South Wales, 1,600 bales; scoured, 6½d to 1s 8½d; greasy, 3¼d to 1s 1½d. Queensland, 300 bales; scoured, 10d to 1s 3½d greasy, 8d to 1s. Victoria, 1,300 bales; scoured, 5½d to 1s 8½d; greasy, 3½d to 1s 2d. South Australia, 700 bales; scoured, 9d to 1s 4½d; greasy, 4½d to 11d. Tasmania, 800 bales; scoured, 5½d; greasy, 3d to 11d. New Zealand, 5,500 bales; scoured, 5d to 1s 4½d; greasy, 3¾d to 10½d. Cape of Good Hope and Natal, 200 bales; scoured, 9½d to 1s; greasy, 6d. Punta Arenas, 200 bales; greasy, 4¼d to 6d. Spanish, 100 bales; greasy, 3¼d to 5½d.

THE SEED TRADE.

London, July 14.—Messrs. John Shaw & Sons, seed merchants, of London, write that the quietude customary at this period of the year continues to characterize the trade for farm seeds. The only feature worth noting just now is an occasional sale of Chilian red clover seed. Meantime as regards all other varieties, buyers naturally exhibit strong reserve. Notwithstanding the lateness of the season, spring tares still find purchasers. Some little business has been taking place in mustard seed, but rape seed is quite neglected. Canary seed has unexpectedly become inactive, and other bird seeds are likewise in small request. Blue peas and haricot beans are less wanted.

DETROIT BEAN MARKET.

Detroit, July 26.—The bean market is steady and lifeless. Quotations: Cash and July, $1 85; Oct., $1 80 bid; Nov., $1 75; prime spot, $1 75.

DAIRY MARKETS.

KEMPTVILLE.

Kemptville, Ont., July 25.—At the cheese board this evening, 1,000 boxes were offered, all colored; one lot sold on the board for 9⅞c; factorymen looking for 10c.

MONTREAL.

Montreal, July 25.—Cheese, 9c to 10c. Butter, townships, 19c to 20c; western, 16c to 17c.

PERTH.

Perth, Ont., July 25.—Twenty-five hundred boxes of cheese were brought into Perth cheese market today—1,900 white and 600 colored, all July make; all sold; ruling price, 9⅞c; Fowler got 1,100 white and 600 colored; Bissell, 400 white; Webster, 400.

NAPANEE.

Napanee, Ont., July 25.—At the meeting of the cheese board today 12 factories boarded 1,325 boxes of cheese—880 white and 445 colored; 230 boxes white sold at 10 11-16, 440 at 10c; bids for balance of board ranged from 9⅝c to 9¾c; none sold at these figures. Buyers present: Thompson, Cleall, Alexander, Vanluven, Bissell, Mackinnon and Brenton.

OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Ont., July 25.—At the regular meeting of the Ottawa cheese board today, 1,486 boxes of cheese were boarded—629 colored and 857 white; bidding started at 9½c and advanced to 9⅞c and 10c, at which price most of the offerings were sold.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 25.—Butter easy; creameries, 17c to 20½c; dairies, 15½c to 19c. Cheese steady, 10¾c.



IN EVERY LAND AND ON THE SEA
LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE
IS USED IN PREFERENCE TO ALL OTHERS
Because it is the original and genuine Worcestershire, it is pronounced by connoisseurs to be the only good sauce, and all dishes are doubly appetizing and digestible when flavored with it.
J. M. DOUGLAS & CO.
SOLE CANADIAN AGENTS) MONTREAL.

THE CHANCELLOR'S TIMELY WARNING

British Should Guard Against Time of Adversity

AND CHECK GROWING EXPENSES

Chinese and African Wars Cost $1,140,000,000—Irish Taxation Discussed.

London, July 26. — Sir Michael Hicks-Beach was the guest last evening of the lord mayor and city bankers and merchants at a farewell dinner at the Mansion House. In an address dealing with national finance, the chancellor said that the Chinese and South African wars had cost Great Britain £228,000,000, of which amount the taxpayers have already willingly contributed £75,000,000.

The expenditures had been borne without serious injury to commerce and £150,000,000 had been borrowed on easy terms which Great Britain's continental neighbors envied, but could not imitate.

Next year Sir Michael Hicks-Beach said, he looked for a remission of taxation, and he warned his hearers against the constant growth of national expenditure, urging that preparations ought to be made for a day of adversity, and that the revenues, though increasing, should not be impaired in times of peace.

IRISH TAXATION.

In the House of Commons yesterday Irish matters came up again.

A motion of John J. Clancy (Irish Nationalist), to the effect that the over-taxation of Ireland constitutes a pressing grievance, was defeated by 168 to 117 votes, after a number of Irish Nationalists had spoken, and been replied to by the chancellor of the exchequer, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach.

The chancellor said Ireland's share in imperial taxation was decreasing rather than increasing, and that it was the fairest system which could at present be devised.

T. P. O'Connor (Irish Nationalist) regretted that the chancellor's "swan song speech" should be against Ireland.

CLOCK TOWER TO BE TORN DOWN.

A technical commission has ordered the demolition of the Santo Stefano clock tower, in Venice, which has shown signs of collapse. Several houses also have been ordered to be demolished and other precautionary measures have been taken. Three hundred thousand volumes of the library in the ducal palace are being removed as danger is feared to the back facade of the palace.

POWERS MAY DECLINE.

The Daily Mail this morning says there is reason to believe that the powers will decline Russia's invitation to take part in a conference on the subject of trusts.

DAILY EARTHQUAKES.

Bombay, July 25.—Earthquakes have occurred daily at Bunder-Abbas, Persia, since July 9. The inhabitants are camping on the beach and there is great suffering from the abnormal heat. Other towns in the vicinity were damaged and the old fortress of Ormuz was destroyed. The loss of life is believed to have been small.

GOT HIS AUTOGRAPH BACK.

The Morning Leader prints a dispatch from Constantinople, saying that Mr. Leishman, the United States minister, and Mrs. Leishman recently dined with the sultan. His majesty admired Mrs. Leishman's beautiful fan, and she asked him to write his name on it, which he did with a pencil. His autograph had never been given to anyone previously. The sultan did not sleep that night.

The next morning he sent a messenger to Mrs. Leishman and asked her to send the fan to him, and he would write his name in ink. Mrs. Leishman sent the fan, but when it was returned to her the autograph had been carefully effaced, and the initials "A. H.," inserted instead.

THE CHOLERA.

The total number of cases at Cairo and Moucha, near Assioot, since July 15 is 807, of which 227 proved fatal.

SERVIAN CABINET RESIGNED.

A dispatch to the Central News from Belgrade, says the cabinet has resigned owing to the defeat of the government in the election for a president of the Skupshtina (national assembly).

CABLE NOTES.

The pope has granted Mrs. John W. Mackay special permission to hold private services over the body of her husband, who died last Sunday at her home. The memorial service for Mr. Mackay will be held in the Church of St. Peter and St. Edward, Buckingham Gate, next Monday or Tuesday. Quantities of floral tributes are daily received at the Mackay home.

The revival of brigandage in Western Morea and Thessaly is an unpleasant symptom which is being much discussed by the Grecian press. Most brigands are ordinary fugitives from justice or persons who have escaped from prisons. The system of extorting money from the wealthier inhabitants of country towns by threats of violence is practiced with considerable success.

The Austrian refiners of petroleum have effected an organization for export purposes. It is announced that they intend to invade France, Germany, Switzerland, and Italy, and wrest those countries, if possible, from the American company, which now supplies their demands for petroleum, and that they also propose contesting certain markets with Russia.

The pope was distressed when informed of the destruction by fire of the famous monastery of the Trappist Fathers at Oka, forty miles from Montreal. He said that he would participate in repairing the losses sustained.

A special dispatch from Seoul, Corea, announces the conclusion of an important agreement between the British and Japanese ministers to Corea on one hand and the Japanese councilor, Kato, special adviser of the Corean emperor, on the other, by which Great Britain and Japan mutually guarantee Corea's independence and pledge her their support and assistance in all important questions affecting her international and foreign policy. Corea, in return, agrees to restrict herself to the markets of Great Britain, Japan and the United States.

THE MARCONI PATENTS

A New Story Started Discrediting Validity of the Inventor's Claims.

London, July 26.—The Saturday Review says a startling denouement followed Prof. Thompson's attacks in the Review on the validity of the Marconi patents, in which the professor said an Italian naval officer named Solari was the real inventor of the wireless telegraph system. It says:

"The Official Journal of the patent office July 16 contains a brief notice of a very unusual character. It announces that Guglielmo Marconi who, Sept. 10, 1901, had filed a patent in his own name for this invention, now seeks leave to amend the application by converting it into an application for a patent for an invention communicated to him from abroad by the Marquis Luigi Solari, of Italy.

Father and Son Drowned.

New York, July 26.—George Stoughton, aged 52, and his 10-year-old son Claude, have been killed, says a Burlington, Vt., special to the World, by dropping from the railroad bridge which crosses the Winooski River. Stoughton had been out of work for several weeks. He and the boy were sitting on the outer edge of the bridge as a train passed, and although the place is wide enough to admit of persons remaining there, both fell to the river below, the father's arms wound around the son. The water where they struck is only a few feet deep, but both were drowned.

Hemp is by far the most valuable production of the Philippine archipelago, the province of Albay being the greatest producer of it, with an output valued at nearly $5,000,000 a year.

"Always the Best of Everything for the Least Money."

GRAY & PARKER. GRAY & PARKER.

BARGAINS—Cut Prices On All Summer Goods.

The Following List Will Give You an Idea of What We Are Doing:

Foulard Lawns.
Nice soft goods, in very pretty patterns, regular value 20c yard, for 8c.
See Our Window.

Silk and Wool Delaines.
Light grounds, neat patterns, regular prices 25c and 35c yard, for 20c yard.

Fancy Muslins,
2 LOTS.
LOT 1—Fancy Muslins, regular prices 10c, 12½c and 15c per yard, for 8c.
LOT 2—Fancy Muslins, regular price 20c and 25c, for 12½c per yard.

Dress Goods.
15 pieces Dress Goods, regular 25c goods, in plain goods, broche patterns and black and white check; your choice, 15c per yard.
New Black Lustres for bathing suits, at 20c and 25c per yard.

Sun Shades.
Sun Shades, in fancy colors; regular price $3.50, for $2.25; $5.00 for $3 50; $7.00 for $5.00.

Gingham.
3 pieces Gingham, pink and white and blue and white checks; a snap, only 6½c per yard.

GRAY & PARKER,
Phone 1182. - 150 Dundas St.

Monster Maccabee Excursion.

We notice posters are out announcing a Maccabee excursion to Toronto on Saturday, Aug. 16. This promises to be the biggest excursion of the season. All Tents and Hives from Sarnia to Galt will be largely represented. The Canadian Pacific Railway will handle this large crowd in its usual up-to-date manner. The fare will be $2 35 from London, children $1 20. Special train will leave C. P. R. depot at 7:15 a.m., returning will leave Toronto at 10 p.m. Tickets, however, are good for three days. Toronto Maccabees have promised to give their brethren and friends a huge time at Island Park, and have arranged for lunches, games, sports, etc. The extremely low fare is likely to attract a large crowd from London and immediate points. The London Maccabees are a live and sociable body and will treat their patrons right.

PROMPTNESS OF MANUFACTURERS' LIFE

In Payment of $1,000 Death Claim of Late John A. Coursey.

The company's check in full payment of this claim was made out on Wednesday, July 9. It was presented to Mr. Richard Coursey by Mr. Angus Elliott, the efficient manager for the Manufacturers' Life for London district.

Mr. Coursey was particularly pleased with the promptness and courtesy with which Mr. Elliott in the company's behalf paid this claim.

The Manufacturers' Life is noted for being not only very prompt in the payment of its death claims, but also probably the best managed and most successful of the many good Canadian Government reserve life insurance companies.—Lucan Sun.

A New and Novel Real Estate Contract for Knollwood Park Lots.

Life insurance is the outcome of the highest development of human knowledge and human philanthropy. It has taken for its motto the old adage that "man does not live for himself alone," and made it a motive power in finance. Through it a man may provide for his loved ones against future misery and want. While the life insurance companies are business and not philanthropic institutions, the direct result of their business methods place them at the front rank of public beneficence, for without the funds thus provided by their policies, thousands of widows would be depending upon their own exertions for means of support, or entirely dependent upon some of our charitable institutions; and thousands of orphans have grown up to useful manhod and womanhood, who otherwise would have gone uneducated and untrained among the wrecks of humanity.

While life insurance propositions have been before the people for half a century or more, it has remained for J. S. Draper, the developer of Knollwood Park, to apply its great beneficence to real estate transactions. All the purchasers of lots in Knollwood Park have received a contract with provision that if death ensues before the payments are completed, the entire amount due will be canceled and the family given a deed of the property. These contracts further provide if the purchaser, through sickness, lack of employment, or other cause, is unable to make his payments, they will be suspended until he can again get in position to meet them. When the small payments of only two dollars to five dollars down and fifty cents to one dollar a week is considered, we do not know how it would be possible for anyone to secure a home easier. Don't wait until the lots are all gone, and then regret that you did not avail yourself of this liberal proposition; but act at once.

A woman's gymnasium, to cost $3,000, will be built at the University of Chicago.

A CAREFULLY-PREPARED PILL.—Much time and attention were expended in the experimenting with the ingredients that enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills before they were brought to the state in which they were first offered to the public. Whatever other pills may be, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of much expert study, and all persons suffering from dyspepsia or disordered liver and kidneys may confidently accept them as being what they are represented to be.

Torchon lace of any pattern can now be made by one machine, owing to a recent invention in Vienna.

MONTH AFTER MONTH a cold sticks and seems to tear holes in your throat. Are you aware that even a stubborn and long-neglected cold is cured with Allen's Lung Balsam? Cough and worry no longer.

WOMAN'S POWER

Perfection of Form, Feature, and Mind Render Women All-Powerful. Health, However, the Greatest Charm.

Woman's greatest gift is the power to inspire admiration, respect, and love. There is a beauty in health which is more attractive to men than mere regularity of features.

The snap and spirit which health gives to the eye, the movement, and the speech are full of magnetism.

Sickly women can't understand this.

They only know that they are miserable, and their efforts to be attractive are languid and weak.

Woman's influence in the world is limited by her strength, and the strength of health is real strength.

It brings with it beauty and grace and loveliness of disposition.

To be a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband, should be a woman's constant study. If she would be all she may, she must guard well against the signs of ill health.

Regular and painless menstruation is absolutely necessary.

The help which **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** gives to women who are attacked by any disorder of the feminine organism is real, permanent help. It cures all weaknesses of the organs and makes it possible for women to retain their health and beauty to maturity.

Mrs. Pinkham advises women who are ill free of cost. Address her at Lynn, Mass. Thousands owe their health to her.



A Boston Woman's Experience.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel very grateful to you for the benefit I derived from your kind advice and remedies. I was troubled with a complication of female troubles, had ovaritis, painful and irregular menstruation, leucorrhœa, nervousness and weakness. I had no appetite and could not sleep nights. The least exertion would cause shortness of breath and dull pains in my hips and side. The doctors all advised me to have an operation and have one of my ovaries removed, but this I could not bear to think of. I was induced to try **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** and after taking the first bottle I was much improved. It renewed my appetite, health and strength. I continued taking it, also your Blood Purifier and Sanative Wash until entirely cured of all my troubles. The pains have never returned and my health is splendid. Your remedies have been a boon to me and I am sure many a woman owes her life to them."—MARIE WEBB, 356 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass. (March 15, 1901.)

No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement.

No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles or such hosts of grateful friends. Remember this when you go to buy Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

$5000 REWARD.—We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, $5000, which will be paid to any person who can find that the above testimonial letter is not genuine, or was published before obtaining the writer's special permission. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

100 Doses For One Dollar

Economy in medicine must be measured by two things—cost and effect. It cannot be measured by either alone. It is greatest in that medicine that does the most for the money—that radically and permanently

F. H. BUTLER,
STOCK BROKER.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margin. Send for vest pocket manual. Long distance 'phone 1,275. OFFICES—Masonic Temple, London.

TODAY'S MARKETS

OTHER MARKETS ON PAGE 5.

STOCK MARKETS.

MONTREAL.

Montreal, July 26.

	Ask.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific	138¾	138
Canadian Pacific, new	136½	134
Duluth, common	13	..
Duluth, preferred	..	..
Winnipeg Electric	..	140
Montreal Street Railway	275	271
West India	..	50
Toronto Street Railway	122¼	122
Halifax Street Railway	111	105
St. John Street Railway	130	115
Twin City Transit Railway	123¾	123½
Richelieu and Ontario	109	108½
Commercial Cable	170	164
Montreal Telegraph	170	168
Bell Telephone	170	164
Dominion Iron and Steel, com.	65	64
Dominion Iron and Steel, pref.	97½	97½
Montreal Heat, Light & Power	100¾	100¼
Nova Scotia Steel, common	112	110
Detroit Railway	84¼	84
Laurentide Pulp	100	95
Montreal Cotton	128	125
Dominion Cotton	62	60
Canada Colored Cotton	66	65¼
Merchants' Cotton	86	..
War Eagle	12	..
Payne	..	15
Montreal Street Bonds	..	..
Republic	..	..
Virtue	..	..
North Star	20	..
National Salt, common	..	..
Dominion Coal, common	136¾	135¼
Dominion Coal, pref	..	..
Int. Coal	75	60
Ogilvie Milling Co., pref.	125	..
Ogilvie Bonds	..	114
Bank of Montreal	258	250
Ontario Bank	..	..
Molsons Bank	216	215
Bank of Toronto	260	243
Merchants Bank	165	163
Royal Bank	..	171½
Bank of Nova Scotia	..	..
Quebec Bank	..	..
Union Bank	130	..
Bank of Commerce	..	..
Hochelaga	..	..
Northwest Land, pref	..	..
Dominion Iron and Steel Bonds	91¾	91½

SALES—Dominion Steel, 100 at 64¾, 25 at 65¾; Dominion Steel, preferred, 15 at 96, 25 at 95, 25 at 97; Dominion Coal, 100 at 136; C. P. R., 100, 150 at 138¼, 150 at 138½; new, 100 at 134¾, 25 at 134½; Twin, new, 50 at 119; Ogilvie, preferred, 25 at 124; Canadian Cotton, 25 at 59; Power, 25, 75 at 100¼, 300 at 100, 25 at 100½; Montreal Street, bonds, 2,200 at 101; Dominion Steel bonds, 300, 9,000 at 91¾, 1,000 at 91½; Toronto Railway, 15 at 122; Toledo, 425, 175, 100 at 33¾, 25, 10 at 33½, 5 at 33¾; Twin City, 25 at 123½, 50 at 123¼, 25 at 123¾; R. and O., 25 at 109; Detroit, 25, 25 at 84¼, 125 at 84¾, 25 at 84½; Dominion Steel, common, 25 at 63, 225 at 63½, 525 at 63¾, 16 at 63¾, 75 at 63½, 225 at 63¾, 59 at 64¼; Dominion Steel, 50 at 64, 25 at 64⅛, 285, 25 at 64½.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 26.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, Masonic Temple, for The Advertiser.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Anaconda	..	..	..	..
Amal. Copper	65¾	66¼	65¾	66
American Sugar Co	132¾	134½	133¾	133¼
American Loccmotive	32¼	32¾	32¼	32½
American Cotton Co	..	..	..	..
Atcheson Com	93¼	94½	93¾	93¾
Atcheson Pfd	103¾	103⅞	103⅜	103⅝
B. & O	110½	110⅝	109⅞	109⅞
Brooklyn Tran	68¾	69⅜	68¾	68¾
C. P. R.	139⅞	139⅞	138¾	139¾
Chesapeake & Ohio	54⅜	54⅝	53¾	54
Chicago Gt. Western	31⅜	31⅝	31⅜	31¼
C. C. C. & St. L	..	..	..	..
C. F. I	98	98	97¼	97⅜
Delaware & Hudson	..	..	..	..
Edison's Gen. Elec	..	..	..	..
Erie	38½	38¾	38¼	38¼
Illinois Central	169	170¼	169	169¾
Jersey Central	..	..	..	..
K. & T	31	31⅜	31	31
L. & N	146¾	146¾	144¾	145⅛
Manhattan	135¾	136¼	134½	134¾
Metropolitan Trac	150½	150¾	150¼	150½
Mo. P	117⅝	118	116⅜	117⅜
National Lead Trust	..	..	..	..
N. Y. Central	167½	167¾	166¾	166¾
Norfolk and W	61⅞	62	61¾	61¾
Ont. and West	33¾	34	33¾	34
Pacific Mail S. S. Co	..	..	..	..
Pennsylvania	161¾	161½	160¾	160¾
People's Gas	105½	..	..	..
Reading	67	67½	66¾	66¾
Reading, 1st. Pfd	87	..	..	..
Republic I. and S	..	..	..	..
Rock Island	197¾	200	197¾	198¾
Southern Ry	39¾	39¾	39½	39¾
Southern Ry. Pfd	97¾	97¾	97¾	97¾
Southern Pacific	69¾	70¼	69¾	70
St. Paul	188¼	189½	187¾	187¾
Texas	46½	46¾	45¾	46½
Twin City	..	..	..	..
T. C. I	69	69¾	65½	68¾
U. Pacific	110¼	110⅝	109¾	109⅞
U. Pacific Pfd	91	94¼	91	91
U. S. Leather	13	13⅜	13	13⅛
U. S. Leather Pfd	..	..	..	..
U. S. Rubber	33¾	90¼	89¾	90¾
U. S. Steel, com	33¾	36¼	30¾	36⅜
U. S. Steel, pref	89¾	90½	89¾	90¾
Wabash Com	30¾	30⅞	30⅜	30⅜
Wabash Pfd	47	47	46¾	46¾
W. Union Tel	86½	86¾	86	86¼
Wisconsin Central	28½	28⅝	28	28

AMERICAN MARKETS

BUFFALO.

Buffalo, July 26.—Wheat—Spring No. 1 northern, car loads, 80½c; winter No. 2 red, 79c; No. 3 extra red, 78c asked; No. 1 white, new, 86c bid. Corn—No. 2 yellow, 71c; No. 3 yellow, 70½c; No. 2 corn, 70c through billed. Oats—No. 2 white, 63c; No. 3 white, 62c, on track.

DETROIT.

Detroit, July 26.—Wheat—No. 1 white, cash, 80c; No. 2 red, cash, 75c; Sept., 74c.

TOLEDO.

Toledo, July 26.—Wheat—Cash, 73¼c; July, 73¼c; Dec., 74½c.

NEW YORK.

New York, July 26.—Flour—Receipts, 20,660 barrels; sales, 5,996 packages; flour was quiet and easy; rye flour, steady. Fair to good, $3 25 to $3 45; choice to fancy, $3 55 to $3 65. Wheat—Receipts, 162,900 bushels; sales, 1,250,000 bushels; wheat opened firm and higher on stronger cables with reports of unfavorable weather in England; later it reacted under big receipts at St. Louis and prospects for a large visible supply decrease; Sept., 76⅝c to 76⅞c; Dec., 76 7-16c to 77c; May, 81¼c to 78 11-16c. Rye—Quiet; state, 63c to 64c, c.i.f., New York car lots; No. 2 western, 66½c, f.o.b., afloat. Corn—Receipts, 75,600 bushels; sales, 50,000 bushels; corn opened steadier with wheat, but eased off under favorable crop news; Sept., 63¼c to 63½c; Dec., 50¾c to 51c; May, 48c. Oats—Receipts, 34,500 bushels; oats were dull and easier; track white state, 65c to 70c; do western, 65c to 70c. Sugar—Raw, firm; fair refining, 2⅞c; centrifugal, 96-test, 3⅝c; molasses sugar, 2⅝c; refined, steady. Coffee—Steady; No. 7 Rio, 5 3-16c. Lead—Quiet. Wool—Quiet. Hops—Firm.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid sailed today for New York from Southampton on board the American Line steamer Philadelphia.

If you smoke Egyptian Cigarettes, try

YILDIZ "MAGNUMS"

pure Egyptian cigarettes

Sold at all first-class tobacconists, clubs and cafes. 10 for 25 cents.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Ont., July 26.—Wheat—Firm, at 79½c to 80c for red and white, middle freights; 80c asked; Manitoba, steady; No. 1 hard is quoted at 81c, Goderich or Port Huron, 87c for No. 1 hard, 85c for No. 1 northern, and 83c for No. 2 northern, grinding in transit. Flour—Quiet, 90 per cent patents are quoted by holders at $2 93 to $2 96, in buyers bags, middle freights; exporters quote $2 85, choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Millfeed—In good demand, steady, $20 50 for cars and bran $15 50 in bulk, middle freights. Corn—Firm, at 65½c for Canada No. 2 yellow, and 65c for No. 2 mixed, west. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, 44½c to 45c, middle freights. Peas—Steady, at 76c. Butter—Offerings dairy large, too much poor stuff, which is hard to sell; choice dairies and creameries good demand, steady; creamery prints, 19½c to 20½c; solids, 19c to 19½c; dairy tubs and pails, choice, 15c to 16c; medium, 13c to 14; pound rolls, choice, 15c to 16c. Eggs—Fair offerings; good demand, steady, at 16c. Dressed Hogs—Steady, farmers' lots here, $9 50 to $10.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 26.—Oil opened at $1 22.

Selected Sponges...

A large consignment just received. All prices and sizes, ranging from

5c to $4.00.

W. T. Strong & Co.

Chemists, 184 Dundas St.

Marriage Licenses issued at above address.

WEATHER BULLETIN

Thunderstorms on Sunday.

Toronto, July 26—8 a.m.

Local showers have occurred today in the western portion of the Lake Superior district and in Assiniboia, but elsewhere in Canada it has remained fine and warm.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Port Simpson, 52—64; Victoria, 54—80; Kamloops, 52—84; Calgary, 44—70; Qu'Appelle, 50—68; Winnipeg, 56—76; Port Arthur, 60—70; Parry Sound, 56—84; Toronto, 58—76; Ottawa, 58—78; Montreal, 60—76; Quebec, 60—80; Halifax, 54—62.

Temperature.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather
Calgary	48	42	Clear
Winnipeg	66	52	Clear
Parry Sound	68	62	Fair
Toronto	68	58	Cloudy
Ottawa	66	60	Fair
Montreal	68	60	Clear
Quebec	66	60	Fair
Father Point	60	48	Clear

FORECASTS.

Light to moderate southerly and southwesterly winds; fine and very warm today. Local thunderstorms tonight and on Sunday.

WEATHER NOTES.

With the exception of local thunderstorms in New Ontario and Western Ontario, and local showers in Assiniboia, the weather has been fine throughout Canada.

Local temperatures: Friday—Highest, 81°; lowest, 55°.

TALES OF LONDON TOWN

—Mr. John Kennedy, of the East Middlesex license commission, is seriously ill at his home in London Township.

—The hard work of the firemen at the London Hardware Company's fire brought them a donation of $25, which they gratefully acknowledge.

—Mr. Charles McCallum, who has been connected with Woods' Fair for some time, has severed his connection with that firm, and will leave in a few days for Toronto, where he has arranged to represent two large American houses in Canada with offices at 28 and 30 Wellington street, west.

—In one of the storms this week the public schoolhouse at Belmont was struck by lightning, but not much damaged, and a barn owned by Mr. John Dibbs, who lives north of Belmont. In it the lightning passed through a mow of hay, yet did not set it afire.

—The following real estate sales are reported: Mr. John Wilkey's house, at 855 Lorne avenue, to Rev. S. B. Culp, pastor of the Elizabeth Street Christian Church; thirty acres from Mr. M. O'Meara, on Oxford street, at the intersection of Quebec street, where Knollwood Park is situated, to Mr. J. S. Draper, of Boston; Mr. J. W. Macpherson's house, at 447 Piccadilly street, to Mrs. Deborah Davidson.

—The musical and literary program in connection with St. Mary's Church garden party to be held Tuesday, July 29th, is of unusual excellence. Some of London's best talent will take part. As this is the initial year of the new parish of St. Mary's, a special effort will be put forth to make this the standard by which all future affairs of the kind shall be judged. During the evening a very interesting event will take place which, however, will not appear on the program.

PICNICKING AT PORT.

The empoyes of the Helena Costume Company, the Knowles Lithographing Company, and the London Brass Works, and the members and friends of the Egerton Street Baptist Church were picnicking at Port Stanley today.

MONDAY'S FISHING EXCURSION.

Anglers are looking forward with interest to the fishing excursion by L. E. and D. R. R. and Steamer Winona to Rondeau on Monday. The excursionists leave London at 6 a.m., returning at night at 10:25. A day's fishing at Rondeau is a genuine treat for the enthusiastic angler.

HORSES RAN AWAY.

Eight large draught horses which were being led along Wellington street to the C. P. R. last night were frightened when the band began to play at the drill shed. They bolted and ran away. For a while things looked very nasty as a big crowd were around, but all escaped.

P. C. ROBINSON RESIGNS.

P. C. Robert Robinson has resigned from the police force, and will take a position in the employ of the Grand Trunk Railway Company. P. C. Robinson has been a member of the force for nearly two years, and has been an exemplary officer. The city loses a good servant by his withdrawal.

LADIES ASSAULTED.

Two ladies who are visiting near Byron and who were walking about 1½ miles east of Byron last night on the Pipe Line road, were attacked by a ruffian who used them in a brutal manner. Mr. U. A. Buchner and wife happened to come that way and Mr. Buchner immediately rushed to the ladies' assistance. The villain had decamped, however, and no description could be obtained of him.

SPRINGBANK AUDITORIUM.

For next week's Springbank attractions, the three special acts for the week are all reported to be of more than usual excellence. Roberts, Hayes and Roberts, a trio of comedians, have a delightful fifteen minutes in comedy. A skating act by "The Rexos," is a turn that gives an opportunity of performing both eccentric and difficult skating feats. Milton and Maud Wood, a team of acrobats, have been delighting the patrons of American parks this summer and should prove one of the best turns of the season. The illustrated songs will continue to wind up the evening's program.

PRAISE FOR LONDON SINGER.

The Listowel Standard of the 25th cert held in the Methodist Church there on the 24th inst., says: "Mrs. Calder-Stock, of London, made her first appearance before a Listowel audience, and fully sustained the good opinion formed from press notices and other sources, of her musical capabilities. With an inspiring presence, a rich soprano voice and an easy expression, she not only pleases but captivates her hearers, and not even the sanctity of the place could restrain her delighted hearers from giving expression to their feelings."

WILL GO ABROAD.

A dispatch from Ottawa states that Lieut. H. C. Becher has received permission to travel abroad.

FOUND DEAD UNDER WAGON.

Mr. John Wilson, a farmer residing on the town line of Nissouri, west of Thorndale, was found by two of his grandchildren the other day lying dead in a ditch under his wagon. It is supposed that the horse which he was driving ran away and fell into the ditch, overturning the wagon on Mr. Wilson. He was 70 years of age, and leaves a widow and family. He was highly respected in the community.

McCLARY'S ANNUAL PICNIC

Committees Appointed to Arrange the Details.

Attractive Programme of Sports Will Be Provided.

The McClary factory employes will hold their annual picnic at Port Stanley on Saturday, Aug. 9, and to say that it will be the event of the season is but giving the company its just dues for the effort of the management to show their appreciation of their 700 employes, and to encourage them on in their labors.

At a meeting held last night the following officers were elected to look after the affair: Printing, Durham (chairman), Jinks, Mars; railroad, F. Delaney (chairman), Screaton, M. Delaney; sports, Jas. Herrick (chairman), Stewart, Walcott, Pirie, Head, Wykoff, Pierce, C. Bailey, Nicholson, Miss Patton; music, Forester (chairman), Efner, Bowden, Myles, Miss McNiff.

The main events of the day will be the ball games, the competitors being two of the shop teams, both of which are very strong. The Wholesale League team are the leaders of the league, but they will meet a strong opposing team in the following players:

Picked Nine.		Wholesale.
Jackson	Pitcher	Phillips
Gibson	Catcher	Wilson
Steele	First base	Logan
Collins	Second base	O. Pirie
	Shortstop	Peacock
W. Pirie	Third base	Delaney
Allen	Left field	Eccleston
Abrams	Center field	Rose
Alfreds	Right field	Neilson

The games will be umpired by Col. Gartshore, whose decisions should prove most satisfactory. The prize of the winners of the game is to be $50 in cash. The Carling team were to play the McClary team on this occasion, but as the season will not be finished, owing to several postponed games, they are prohibited from doing so, greatly to the disappointment of all those connected with the picnic.

The other feature will be the game of rounders to be played for a cash prize by teams composed of the girls in the enameling and tin departments, each room having formed a team. The winners will be challenged by the office girls, who have also organized a team. Besides this, there will be prizes for running, jumping, long-distance throwing, swimming, tug-of-war and many other events. Taken all in all, the picnic should prove a grand day's outing for all those fortunate enough to attend it.

IN AND OUT OF TOWN

Mrs. H. Frank Whetter is visiting Mrs. John Gray, St. Catharines.

Miss Maud Smith is spending her vacation at her home on Piccadilly street.

Miss Margaret Poustie, of Aylmer, is visiting Miss Helen Beaton, Queen's avenue.

Miss Ethel Case, of Aylmer, is visiting her friend, Miss Maud Smith, of this city.

Mrs. (Dr.) J. Albert Berry, of Topeka, Kansas, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dagg, Adelaide street.

Mrs. M. V. Burtch and daughter, Nellie, are spending their holidays with their numerous relatives at Denfield.

Miss Alice H. Archer returned to Boston, Mass., today, after spending a couple of weeks at her home in this city.

Mr. Wm. Jackson and Miss Lizzie Jackson, of Toronto, are visiting Mrs. J. Moran at Erie Rest Cottage, Port Stanley.

Mr. W. J. O'Brien, principal Alexandria public school, Glengarry county, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William O'Brien, Horton street, city.

Mr. Jay Angeles, of the firm of Armor & Co., Chicago, Ill., left last evening for that city, after a most pleasant vacation with friends in London.

Miss Mabelle Cobbledick, of Toronto, and Miss Bertie Powers, of Ingersoll, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Summers, Askin street, during the past week.

Roy and Earl, sons of R. F. Booth, Toledo, Ohio, formerly of The Advertiser, are spending their holidays with their grandmother, Mrs. Norman, 384 Hamilton road.

HOW TO CURE ALL SKIN DISEASES.

Simply apply Swayne's Ointment. No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for Swayne's Ointment.

The funeral of the late Dr. Horsey, M. P., took place at Owen Sound. Many messages of sympathy and floral offerings were sent by his colleagues in the House of Commons and others.

VIRULENT CHOLERA

Prevailing in Cairo—Natives Attacked and Die in a Few Minutes.

Cairo, Egypt, July 26.—One hundred and twenty fresh cases of cholera have been reported in this city. The drinking fountains have been closed. The epidemic is of a most virulent character. Many of the natives are attacked in the streets and die in a few minutes.

KILLED 150 OF THEM

British Punitive Force Overtakes the Mullah's Men—Stock Captured.

Aden, Arabia, July 26.—The British expeditionary force operating against the mad Mullah in East Africa, after scouting over an absolutely waterless country, learned the general direction of the Mullah's forces with his prisoners, and sent off a mounted column under Col. Cobbe, which, after an 80-mile chase across the desert, came in contact with the tribesmen, killed 150 of them and captured 4,000 cattle and 12,000 sheep. The British had eight men killed and four wounded.

OFFICERS WERE IGNORED

Reserve of London District Slighted at Headquarters.

Strong Feeling Exists Re Appointment of Brigade Officers.

No little dissatisfaction exists at present among the militia officers of No. 1 military district at the way the military authorities at headquarters have chosen the brigadiers and brigade majors for the annual camps of instruction. Some time ago an order was passed, under which these positions were to be given to the reserve of officers, and accordingly the D. O. C. sent to headquarters a list of officers in the London district whom he could recommend as suitable for the brigade appointments. The brigade staffs were recently named, and three out of four of the brigade majors in Nos. 1 and 2 districts are Toronto men. A Toronto officer, Lieut.-Col. Davidson, late of the 48th, is to be brigade major here, and the militiamen of this district feel very strongly about their reserve of officers being thus ignored. The following officers on the reserve are eligible for appointment to brigade positions: Lieut.-Cols. Munroe, late 22nd Regiment; Scott, late 32nd Regiment; Macdonald, late Artillery Regiment; Fisher, late 27th Regiment; White, late 30th Regiment; Stacey, late 25th Regiment; A. M. Smith, late 7th Regiment; W. M. Gartshore, 1st Hussars; Wilson, late 33rd Regiment; Cowan, late 29th Regiment; Ellis, late 27th Regiment; Guillot, late 21st Regiment.

ACTION OF PRIVY COUNCIL

In Regard to 'Scrap Iron' Assessments in Toronto—Appeal Refused.

Toronto, July 26.—A cablegram was received at the city hall this morning announcing that the Imperial Privy Council had refused leave to the city to appeal from the "scrap iron" assessment decision of the Canadian courts.

The sum involved was $22,000 in taxes on the street railway, electric light and telephone companies on the principle laid down under the Assessment Law (before it was amended last year) that the plant upon the streets was assessable only at its value if removed and sold as scrap iron.

As the law has been changed, the Privy Council did not regard the $23,000 as important enough to warrant an appeal.

FEAST OF STE. ANNE

Bishop McEvay Attending Celebration at Essex County Church.

Today being the feast of Ste. Anne, the little Church of Ste. Anne de Tecumseh, in which is preserved a relic of its patron saint, is honoring her memory with suitable services. Bishop McEvay, of London, is taking part in them.

WHOLE TOWN TURNED OUT

Parkhill Welcomes Trooper Cameron of the Second C. M. R.

Parkhill, Ont., July 26.—Trooper S. Cameron, of the Second C. M. R., returned home from South Africa last night. Although the hour was late and the notice of the time of his arrival short, the whole town met him at the station, and escorted him to the town hall, where, after an address of welcome from the mayor and council, speeches, etc., Mayor McLeod presented Trooper Cameron with an address and gold watch on behalf of the citizens.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Toronto firemen's fund amounts now to nearly $51,000.

The Winnipeg summer fair has proved a great success in every way.

The United States is importing 6,000 or 8,000 tons of iron and steel daily.

R. W. Anglin, B.A., St. Thomas, has accepted the position of principal of the Essex High School.

A new Anglo-American association for the benefit of British and United States tourists has been formed.

President Loubet signed a decree submitted by the French premier, M. Combes, ordering the forcible closure of 26 Congregationist schools in Paris and in the department of the Seine, which have refused to disperse voluntarily. Decrees forcibly closing similar schools in other departments will be signed as soon as the prefects' reports are received.

DIED IN DELAWARE

Little Daughter of Rev. S. R. McVitty Passes Away.

Frances Willard McVitty, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. S. R. McVitty, of Delaware, died yesterday at the Methodist parsonage in that village. She was only four years old, but had endeared herself to all the friends of the family by her bright and winsome ways, and the grief-stricken parents will have the sincere condolences of all. The funeral will take place at Highgate at 3 o'clock tomorrow.

WAS FOUND DEAD IN BED

Henry S. Reed, an Old Resident, Succumbs Very Suddenly.

Henry S. Reid was found dead in bed last night at his home, 214 Clarence street. Death was unexpected, as Mr. Reid had been conducting his grocery business in the usual way. Coroner McLaren was called, and stated that he had evidently been dead for nearly a day.

Mr. Reed was well known in this city, having lived here for many years. He was born in England 68 years ago. His wife died several years ago, and he is survived by four sons, Henry S. and Arthur L., of New York, Philip, British Columbia, and F. J., of this city, and two daughters, Janet and Ellen, of New York. He was a member of the I. O. F.

OOM PAUL'S STATE HAT

Interesting Relics of the Campaign in South Africa

In Possession of Mr. Vivian Bertram, Ottawa, Secretary to Col. Steele.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ottawa, July 26.—Kruger's state top hat is in Ottawa as a relic, in the possession of Mr. Vivian Bertram, who went to South Africa as secretary to Col. Sim Steele, with the South African Constabulary.

As will be remembered, Col. Steele, with his secretary, was quartered in Kruger's house in Pretoria, and it was while there that Mr. Bertram came into possession of this truly unique relic.

He has with him along with the hat a certificate from Col. Steele, which positively says the hat is the real thing.

Bertram also has the Transvaal flag, which used to float over the ex-president's house.

Oats Fell 16 Cents!

Chicago, July 26.—July oats dropped 16 cents, selling at 55c. The oats marke later indicated that the supposed corner was by no means at an end by suddenly shooting up from 55c. to 67c. and closing at the latter figure.

CHANGES IN THE YUKON

Customs Officers in the Gold Territory Have Been Removed.

Ottawa, July 26.—Mr. S. W. McMicheal, chief inspector of customs, has returned from an extended visit to the Yukon Territory. To some extent it was a tour in the regular course of his duty, but it was marked by some strong disciplinary measures which he found it necessary to take.

At White Horse he removed the collector, Mr. D. Menzies, from office, and placed Mr. H. B. Shadwell in charge.

At Dawson City he suspended the collector, Mr. D. W. Davis, for malfeasance in office, which had resulted in loss of revenue to the department, and he also removed all of the staff, with the exception of Mr. C. E. Renouf.

Mr. E. S. Busby, inspector of the Yukon district, is at present acting collector, and six new officials were appointed to replace the former staff.

Of the new men, Mr. McMicheal speaks highly as in every way well qualified for their post.

FUNERAL OF DR. HORSEY

Friday a Day of Mourning in Owen Sound—Messages of Sympathy.

Owen Sound, July 25.—This has been the saddest day in Owen Sound's history. Dr. Horsey's tragic death came upon the citizens so suddenly that they had not awakened to a full sense of their loss, but today, as they followed his remains to the graveside, they realized that his death is a calamity to the town. His ability, public spirit, enterprise and generosity had won for him a place in their hearts such as few men enjoy in any community, and the public funeral with which they honored his memory today was an act of mourning to everyone who participated in or witnessed it. As notice that the funeral would take place today had been sent out only last night, it was, of course, impossible for many of the late member's political friends from a distance to be present, but a great number of telegrams of sympathy and wreaths of flowers were sent:

Among the telegrams received was the following:

"London, England, July 24.—To Dr. P. Macdonald, Owen Sound: Please accept yourself and convey to Mrs. Horsey the deep sorrow which my wife and I experience at very sad death of our excellent friend, Dr. Horsey. All Canadians here deeply lament to hear of this sad event. (Signed) Laurier."

Similar dispatches came from Hon. Mr. Mulock, Sir Richard Cartwright, Hon. Messrs. Tarte, Sutherland, C. S. Hyman, M.P., and numerous other public men.

The services at the residence of the deceased, West street, were conducted by Rev. R. J. McAlpine, pastor of Knox Presbyterian Church, assisted by Rev. James Ardill, Rev. Dr. Fraser, of Annan, and Rev. R. Rogers.

The cortege was the largest that has ever been seen in Owen Sound.

The pallbearers were: Judge Morrison, Messrs. A. G. McKay, M. P. P., Matthew Kennedy, Harry Lepan, Robt. McKnight, W. P. Telford, R. P. Butchart, Geo. A. Ross.

The chief mourners were: Dr. Peter Macdonald, M. P., Wingham, Deputy Speaker of the House of Commons; Dr. Macdonald, jun., Wingham; Mr. H. H. Horsey, Ottawa, father of the deceased, and Mr. H. H. Horsey, jun., Kingston, a brother; Mr. G. A. Ferguson, Owen Sound.

The I. O. F. and C. O. F. and the employes of the Sun Cement Company, besides many other citizens, marched on foot through crowded streets to the cemetery, headed by the Owen Sound band. The services at the grave were conducted by Rev. Mr. McAlpine.

Color Line on the Cars.

New Orleans, July 26.—A mass meeting of the leading negroes of New Orleans was held last night for the purpose of opposing the enforcement of the law providing separate street cars for whites and blacks. The meeting determined to organize a stock company to run vehicles throughout the city for the exclusive accommodation of colored people.

THE HEALTHY GLOW disappearing from the cheek, and moaning and restlessness at night are sure symptoms of worms in children. Do not fail to get a bottle of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

LOST—BLACK TWEED WATERPROOF—Red lining sleeves; please return to George C. Gibbons. 46c

ON SUNDAY, AT 7 P.M., IN CULLIS' Hall, Wellington street, near Horton, Mr. Wm. Smallwood, of Toronto, will lecture on the following interesting subject, viz., "Russia-Armageddon and the End of the Age." All are welcome. Seats free. No collection. b

WANTED — AT ONCE — FIRST-CLASS tailor. Apply O. Labelle. 46tf

SUMMER WOOD

Good dry slabs make an ideal summer fuel; cut any length desired.

Phone 348. **DALY,** 19 York Street.

Branch Office—395 Richmond St.

THIS ADVERTISEMENT CHANGES EVERY DAY

176-178 Dundas Street, London, Saturday, July 26, 1902.

WOODS' FAIR

A Good Umbrella for 75c.

Strong and handsome, with steel rod, paragon frame, silk and wool covering, fancy turned congo handle, silver mounted. The regular price of these Umbrellas is $1 25. On Monday we clear out this special line at.....**75c each**

This Is a Rare Opportunity. Don't Miss It.

Satin String Ties, 10c Each—For ladies or gentlemen, double-faced Satin String Ties. In red, white and pale blue. The regular price is 25c, Monday, choice, each..10c

Garter Elastic.

Fancy Silk Garter Elastic, wide width, in black and pale blue, yard 15c

Children's Vests.

Children's Summer Vests, in all sizes, with short sleeves, Monday, each 5c

Coronation Playing Cards, fine ivory finish, gold edges, Monday, package 65c

A HAMMOCK BARGAIN.

Our regular $2 Hammocks, extra wide and long, strong, close weave, in red, with dark and light stripes, large pillow, a handsome, durable, comfortable Hammock, Monday, for ..$1 09

Sponges.

About 6 dozen Sponges; a splendid assortment, regular 15c and 25c each, Monday, each 10c

Brooms, Etc.

Good 3-string Brooms, each .. 15c
Splendid 4-string Brooms, each .. 19c
Nice Whisks at, each 5c

Fruit Jars.

The well-known Crown make; quart size, dozen 65c

Screens.

Screen Windows, up from .. 15c
Screen Doors, up from 75c

REFRIGERATORS.

Only 7 Refrigerators left. We want to clear them out at once. Each one is reduced in price for Monday.

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STEAMERS ARRIVED.

July 26.	Reported at.	From.
Bohemian	New York	Liverpool

TWO UNLUCKY BLOWS PUT CORNISHMAN OUT

Fitz Had Jeff Going When the Unexpected Happened.

Lowered His Guard to Speak to His Opponent.

The Champion's Reply Was a Terrific Blow Which Put the Game Old Fighter Out.

RINGSIDE, San Francisco, July 25.—After fighting a battle of eight rounds that was fraught with brilliant and courageous work, Robert Fitzsimmons tonight forfeited his last claim upon the heavy-weight championship. He was knocked to the floor by James J. Jeffries and counted out after he had so badly punished the champion that it was a foregone conclusion among the spectators that the Cornishman must win. Bleeding from a number of gashes in the face, apparently weakening and clearly unable to cope with Fitz's superior skill, Jeffries delivered two lucky punches as Fitzsimmons paused in his fighting to speak to him and turned the tide. The battle was brief, but noteworthy, and will live in pugilistic memory.

Fitzsimmons tried once to rise, but fell down again helpless, and heard himself counted out, when but a moment before he had apparently all the better of it. "I will never fight again," said the battle-scarred veteran of the ring when he had sufficiently recovered to talk. "The fight was won fairly and to the best man belongs the laurels."

"You are the most dangerous man alive," said Jeffries in return, "and I consider myself lucky to have won when I did."

Fitzsimmons had been fighting at a furious gait, cool and deliberate, and chopping the champion to pieces with the terrific rights and lefts that have made him famous. It was the draft horse and the racer from the tap of the gong.

When the men came together Fitz appeared rather worried, but upon the opening of the first round he assumed an air of absolute confidence and fought with the deliberation of the general that he is. As early as the second round Fitzsimmons had Jeff bleeding profusely from the mouth and the nose. Again and again he landed on his bulky opponent, getting away in such a clever manner that brought down the house with cheers. It seemed indeed that Jeffries could scarcely weather the gale.

In the eighth round the end came, and under a series of hot exchanges Fitzsimmons paused, with his guard down, and spoke to the champion. The latter's reply consisted of the two terrific blows that brought back to him the fleeing championship, and forever removed the veteran Fitzsimmons from the fistic arena.

Fitzsimmons took his defeat with amazing good cheer. He walked to the center of the ring, and, raising his hand, addressed the multitude, saying: "The best man has won. Had I beaten Jeffries tonight I would have conceded him the championship and retired forever. I retire just the same now, but without having accomplished my ambition. I am satisfied."

A GREAT CROWD.

It was late in the afternoon when the great canopy covering the octagonal ring in which the battle took place was stretched. The grounds were then cleared by the police and stragglers were ejected. Before sundown, long lines of men formed on Valencia street and Julian avenue and awaited the opening of the two gates. There was no disorder until 8 o'clock, when the crush became heavy, but 240 policemen handled the crowd well. The arc lights over the ring were turned on at 7:45 o'clock, by which time the bleachers, holding fully 5,000 people, were filled. The usual night fog did not prevail, and although the air was chilly, there was no discomfort. Kid Eagan, representing the champion; Clark Ball, for Fitzsimmons, and Alex. Greggains, for the San Francisco Athletic Club, inspected the premises at 8 o'clock, and agreed that all was in readiness for the fight. The gates were opened at 6 p.m. and the ticket holders began to flock in. The gallery consisted of a series of tiers, the last one resting against the improvised back wall of a high board fence sloping down to the ground level. The occupants of these seats really were afforded the best view of all that occurred in the ring. At 7:30 the gallery was full and the doors leading to the more favored sections were opened, and the sections immediately behind the box seats gradually filled up. A number of well known faces were among the early arrivals. George Siler occupied a seat in the press row at the ring side. In one of the boxes to the west of the ring side sat Mayor Eugene Schmitz, with other city officials. At 8:45 p.m. the house was practically filled. The late Jack Dempsey's belt, which was brought here from Portland, was brought to the ring and exhibited for the purpose of selling tickets for the benefit of Dempsey's widow. Volunteers were called for those active in the ring today to act as solicitors. Among those volunteering were Joe Gans, Jimmy Britt and Young Peter Jackson. At 8:25 the crowd became dense. The aisles were congested and much confusion ensued. This was soon straightened out, however, and when the principals of the preliminary fight came on there was hardly a vacant place in all the 8,300 provided seats.

THE BIG FELLOWS ARRIVE.

At 8:20 p.m. Fitz arrived in a carriage. He was cheered by the crowd that stood at the entrance. Fitz went immediately to his dressing tent, at the right of the main entrance, and proceeded to dress. He was accompanied by his manager, Clark Ball, Hank Griffin, the colored pugilist, and one or two friends. The once champion declared that he never felt better, and said he would win and inquired about the crowd in attendance and other matters incident to the fight.

About ten minutes later Jeffries drove up and got out of his carriage, followed by his trainer, "Billy" Delaney; his brother Jack, his boxing partner, Joe Kennedy, and Kid Egan, his secretary. The crowd set up a terrific roar at the sight of the big fellow, to which he responded by a wave of the hand. Proceeding direct to his dressing tent, Jeffries immediately got ready to don his ring costume. He was not in a talkative mood, but appeared calm and confident. He inquired about the attendance and expressed satisfaction when told that the place was jammed.

There was so little ring side betting that it was hardly appreciable. The odds were about the same that have prevailed the last few days—10 to 4.

At 8:45 the only preliminary affair was put on. It was a twenty-round affair between two local middleweights, Dave Barry and Harry Foley. There were a few heavily veiled women noticeable among those seated in the boxes. Their presence was passed over by the crowd without any demonstration of disapproval, as is usual in such cases. The good order and absence of confusion were remarkable.

By 9 p.m. all the ticket holders were in their allotted spaces, and not a vacant seat was visible from the ring. The big crowd presented an unusual spectacle. Banked up against the walls on all sides there was a solid, dark mass, sloping down to a level with those in the boxes and other high-priced seats. Scattered about the aisles stood many policemen, but they had nothing to do, as the ushers had mastered the details of the seating arrangements and conducted the ticket holders to their places without confusion.

Outside the big inclosure the wind blew a gale, but the temperature within was quite comfortable. The lights from the 14 arc lamps suspended above the ring gave sufficient light for the fighters, as well as for the spectators. These were the only lights within the inclosure.

When asked in the dressing room as to his weight, Fitzsimmons replied, "Oh, about 158 or 160." He added that when he fought Jeff at Coney Island he weighed 156 pounds. As Fitzsimmons has not weighed in the presence of any outsider recently his exact weight is problematical.

Jeffries, according to Delaney, weighed 215 pounds this afternoon.

The preliminary was ended at 9:35 p.m. by Foley knocking Barry out in the 11th.

Immediately the crowd became impatient, and there was a good deal of stirring about and visiting among the well-known characters at the ringside. The appearance of about a dozen women in one party caused a momentary flurry. They took seats in the box directly back of the press row. The make up of the crowd was unusual. There was perfect order. The bench and bar of San Francisco as other professional life was well represented.

A conservative estimate of the amount realized from the ticket sales places the sum at $35,000.

FITZ AND JEFF IN THE RING.

At 10:05 Bob Fitzsimmons stepped into the ring, dressed in a light blue bath robe. Following him were Clark Ball, Hank Griffin, Geo. Dawson and a bottle holder. At 10:06 Jeffries stepped into the ring, dressed in a long overcoat, pants, a sweater and Panama hat. About him were Billy Delaney, Joe Egan, Joe Kennedy and Geo. Miller. Jeffries walked up and inspected Fitzsimmons' bandages, passing them without comment. Both men were given a warm reception. Fitzsimmons first took the northwest corner, but a moment later moved to the northeast, and finally to the south corner. The champion took the northwest.

Jim Corbett sent a challenge to fight the winner. This was received with applause, but a moment later the announcement that Sharkey sent a challenge was received with jeers.

The men finally chose corners, Fitz taking the northeast and Jeff the southwest. Fitz had bandages on both hands. Jeff wore no bandages. Fitz took his stool and sat quietly chewing gum. He looked well, slightly older than when he last fought in San Francisco, but much the same otherwise. The announcers stated that the forfeit money had been returned to the principals and the club. When Jeff stripped off his sweater he showed up in perfect form. He looked as if he had taken off considerable weight, but his muscles stood out firm and hard. His flesh was as brown as a berry, showing the effect of hard work.

Fitzsimmons was introduced and was given quite as hearty a greeting as that which was given the champion. A moment later Bob doffed his dressing gown, showing up in splendid shape. He wore short lavender tights and a belt of the American flag. Jeff wore black tights and a belt of the American flag. Eddie Graney, the referee, was attired in the conventional evening dress. The men were photographed with hands clasped in the center of the ring.

At 10:15 p.m. Graney delivered his instructions to the men. At 10:25 p.m. the men took their corners. While Jeffries fixed his belt Bob tested the ring by jumping around the floor.

THE FIGHT BY ROUNDS.

Round 1—They came quickly to the center, Jeff in a half-crouching attitude and both feinting rapidly. Jeff followed Bob around, feinting with left, and looking for an opening. Fitz was the first to lead. He sent a short right jab to the jaw, and another a moment later. Jeff crouched and rushed, but Fitz side-stepped out of the way. Jeff rushed again and Fitz smothered his left for the body. Both of them did a lot of feinting, Jeff finally trying left for the face, but it fell short. He forced his man into the corner, but missed a hard left swing. Then Fitz tried for the face, landing lightly. Jeff sent in a hard left on the body and Bob countered on the head without damage. Jeff continued to force his man, and when the gong sounded he was on the aggressive. When the champion took his corner his nose was bleeding slightly from one of Fitz's left jabs. He looked confident, however, and sat watching Fitz during the minute's respite.

Round 2—Jeff went after Fitz, trying left for the head and falling short. Fitz jabbed a left to the neck and Jeff smiled and forced him to the corner. The lanky fellow quickly sidestepped out of the way. Fitz tried right for the head, but was quickly and neatly blocked. Fitz broke ground before Jeff left, but finally tried a left for the head. It was light, however, and the champion caught it on the shoulder. They exchanged lefts, Bob putting a stiff left on the face. Jeff crouched lower, and sent Fitz back against the ropes with a left on the body. Fitz put two left hooks on the face and got out of the way of the champion's left. Jeff went at him with a stiff left on the head. He got a left jab on the nose that brought blood in a stream from Jeff's nose. At the close of the round Jeff was somewhat worried, but took matters coolly during the minute's rest. His nose was bleeding freely. On the other hand, Fitz was as cool as a cucumber, and was not in the least blowed.

Round 3—Jeff came up forcing matters. His bloody nose annoyed him a little. He changed his tactics for a moment, and stood up straight. Two left leads were blocked by Fitz and a left jab on the sore nose returned. Jeff tried another left, but was stopped with a left on the face. In a clinch Jeff pushed Fitz back. Fitz put a stiff one on the nose and Jeff bled freely. Jeff's cheek was opened with a left hook and more blood flowed. The champion rushed swinging left and right. They were blocked, but a left caught Bob hard in the stomach. Bob jabbed left to face twice. Jeff looked worried. The lanky fellow was cool and got out of the way. Jeff's face was covered with blood at the end of the round from his nose and a gash over the right eye. Delaney busied himself over him between rounds.

Round 4—Jeffries looked enraged as he crouched and clinched his lips. He was very careful and stayed clear of Fitz's left jabs. Bob blocked two swings for the head and got out of reach of another. A moment later they came together and exchanged lefts on the face. Fitz put a short right hook on the head and Jeff landed on the chest. Fitz put Jeff's head back with a left jab and started the blood. Jeff got another right on head, but came in with two left hooks---one for the head and another for the body. Fitz was going away, however, and the force was broken. Bob led a stiff left to the body, but got a right on the head. Fitz then took a turn at forcing, putting left on the face twice, and compelling Jeff to duck away. Jeff looked worried as he listened to Delaney's instructions.

Round 5 — They feinted for a moment. Then Jeffries led left for the body, but missed, and got a chop on the body. Fitz got a left to Jeff's face, but took left and right in the body. Jeff forced Fitz to the ropes, and put left on the face twice. Fitz clinched, and when they broke sent in two body blows from left and right, delivered from the hips. They clinched repeatedly. Fitz put a terrific right on the jaw, and a moment later a left on the face. Jeff cut Fitz's right cheek with a left. They fought rapidly, Fitz cutting Jeffries' face with his left and putting right on the head. Jeffries was bleeding freely and was tired. Just before the close of the round, Fitz put a left over Jeff's left eye, cutting it and bringing blood. Jeff was not only winded, but was bleeding from the nose, left eye and right cheek. The only mark on Fitz was a slight abrasion on the right cheek.

Round 6—Jeff came up and crouched low. He missed his first attempt with a left for the head. He rushed, but the wily red-head blocked every blow, and got out of the way. Fitz put a right on Jeff's head, one on the body and another on the nose. Jeff broke ground, and ducked out of the way. They exchanged lefts on the head, Fitz's being the most damaging. Jeff rushed again and again, but he was smothered, and took three lefts and rights on the face. Jeff rushed Fitz to the rope, but got a right and left on the face, which started the blood afresh. Fitz showed remarkable cleverness in getting away from rushes. His left jabs were cutting, and just as the gong scounded he put another on Jeff's sore mouth and nose.

Round 7 — Jeff showed up well and rushed Fitz determinedly. He put left on the body, but took left and right on the head. Neither were damaging, however, and when a moment later they came together Jeff put two terrific left swings on the body and head. Jeff wore a determined look. As he stopped to spit Fitz jabbed him three times in the mouth, and forced him to the ropes. Jeff came like an enraged bull, and bleeding from his nose, mouth and cheek, he rushed the smaller man to the ropes, putting left on the body and right over the heart. Fitz stood him off, however, with left jabs, occasionally sending left to the head. Jeff sent left to the head, and in the clinch they carried on a conversation, Fitz smiling good-naturedly, while Jeff was bleeding and presented a terrible appearance. He was not moved, however, and took it easy in the move.

Round 8—Bob stood up straight, feinting with his left and drawing Jeff on. Jeff smiled through his bloody features, ducking a left swing and landing a hard left on the ribs. They went at it, Fitz putting left on the face and took one on the head. Fitz missed a right and took a stiff punch on the body. Jeff forced the fighting at this stage, crouching low and carrying his right high and left far back. They came together and clinched. As Fitzsimmons stepped back he smiled and spoke to Jeff, and before he could get out of reach Jeff quickly hooked his left on the jaw and Fitz went down on his back. He came up slowly, but before he could get up on both feet the referee counted ten, and the fight was over.

THE FOEMEN EXPLAIN.

After the fight Champion Jeffries was seen in his dressing-room. He said: "Well, I have won just as I expected to. Yes, I got a good beating, as far as the marks of battle count, but then I rather expected that. I knew Fitzsimmons had a cutting punch and would land it at some time of the fight. Fitz certainly is a wonder. As old as he is, he is the shiftiest and cleverest, the hardest-hitting man I ever met. I shall not do anything for a long period."

Said Fitzsimmons: "The blows that put me out were a left short-arm jolt under the ribs and a right to the jaw. After receiving the terrific body blow I knew I was gone, and told Jeffries to keep away, but he was anxious to finish me, and sent a right swing to my jaw. I am confident now, even more so than ever, that in my first battle with Jeffries I was doped. His showing tonight proved to me conclusively that my defeat at his hands in our previous battle was unwarranted."

JEFF'S NOSE BROKEN.

San Francisco, July 26.—Upon an examination being made by a surgeon after his fight with Fitzsimmons last night it was found that Jeffries' nose was broken. The champion was not aware of the injury until the excitement of the battle had worn off. A doctor was then called, and he pronounced the small bones of the nose broken. Jeffries believes the injury was received in the second or third round from a left jab on the bridge of the nose. The champion declared he felt no pain from the injury, and would soon be in good shape again. He spent the night at the baths.

FITZ'S LAST FIGHT.

When Fitzsimmons had been counted out and he congratulated Jeffries he walked to the side of the ring and, flinging one of the gloves he had drawn from his hand to the right and the other to the left among the spectators, he declared in a loud voice that he had fought his last fight.

YOUNG CORBETT IN TRAINING.

New York, July 25.—William Rothwell, the pugilist, known as "Young Corbett," has arrived from the west, and will go today to Saratoga to train for his bout with McGovern in Connectincut on Aug. 20. McGovern is now in active training at Bridgeport, Conn.

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W. J. Clark. J. F. Nolan

Local Topics.

The Quoiting Tourney.

LONDON is fast coming to the front as the best quoiting city in the Dominion, a fact made apparent by the interest manifested in the coming tournament, the exact date of which has not yet been fixed, but which is to take place here the first week in September. The local club has grown this year from a membership of 50 to about 100, showing the great hold the sport has obtained in the Forest City. The following are the officers, all of whom are to be congratulated on their successful efforts in making quoiting one of London's most popular sports: Pat Mulhall, president; Jos. Pebler, vice-president; Wm. Baskerville, treasurer; Daniel Wiley, secretary; Pat Boyle and Wm. Wiley, auditors. The club will give $200 in cash prizes, besides many trophies of value. Entries have been made from Montreal, Peterboro, Orangeville, Ottawa, and many other cities. The club grounds, where the tourney will take place, are on York street, and are in fine shape. With the hustle and energy of the officers the tourney is bound to be a success.

Rugby Prospects.

The outlook is encouraging for a winning football team to represent London during the season of 1902—a team that will be fast enough to land the Ontario intermediate Rugby championship. In addition to the old players who placed London at the head of the game, and who won the championship of all Canada, lovers of the game will have the pleasure of seeing a couple of new faces in the ranks. Ralph C. Ripley, for several seasons captain of the Argonaut team of Toronto, and who coached that team to many victories, will make his headquarters here. Gordon Crawford, another famous Toronto player, and one whose reputation on the gridiron is well known, will also be on the team. Gordon will probably be in harness with P. C. Lucas, and, with another good man, should experience no trouble in taking the measure of his opponents. The loss of William Carrothers is greatly to be regretted, for he was one of London's mainstays, and it will be a hard matter to replace him. But, in London's loss, Chicago gains a good, all-round athlete. A word here as to organization. First, let an endeavor be made to place reliable, responsible citizens at the business end of the club, men who take an interest in football for the sport's sake. Second, give the young players a chance. There has been too marked a tendency in all lines of sport in the past to turn the youngsters down in favor of imported players. London has plenty of excellent material, were it properly developed. Why not encourage the young player rather than discourage him by refusing him a place on a championship team? The young player does not relish being a junior and a novice all his life. Let the game flourish for its own sake. Let everything connected with the team be square and above board, so that the name of London may be respected throughout the country.

Fitzgerald's Trouble.

The big bunch of jockeys that sported silk in the opening event were a frisky lot of lads at the barrier, and Starter Fitzgerald gave them to understand as they "lined up" that no antics would be tolerated, says the New York Telegraph referring to Wednesday's racing at Brighton Beach. For a few seconds all hands were within the "statute of limitations," but finally Curley, on Demurrer, began to wheel and maneuver for a "lunge." Then Wonderly, on Wealth, and Shaw, on The Amazon, took a hand, and the confusion became infectious, until the starter dealt out fines to Curley, Shaw and Wonderly. This proved salutary discipline, for the start was soon after effected.

Canadian Jockeys.

The Keenes have recently recalled Spencer from England, where their horses have not been doing any too well, and he will finish the season on the metropolitan tracks. Spencer was born in Canada in 1880, and he is one of the brightest of the latter day crop of jockeys. He has been riding for about eight years, and was brought out by A. P. Miller, a California horseman. He was next engaged by Billy Donovan, and then he rode free lance for a season, during which he had no less than 70 winning mounts to his credit. He was with James Rowe a season before signing with the Keene stable.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

Canada, by the way, seems to have a monopoly of the jockey profession. Otto Wonderly, of this city, is the premier rider on the metropolitan tracks, and, by an odd coincidence, he daily faces the barrier under the direction of another popular ex-Londoner, Starter Fitzgerald. Among the other famous jockeys now in New York are Redfern and Burns, both Canadians, and both top-notchers in the business. J. H. (Skeets) Martin, who won the English Derby on Ard Patrick, is also a Canadian.

Another Coronation.

Woodstock Sentinel-Review: It was very thoughtful of King Edward to set his coronation for Aug. 9, the day that Woodstock plays the lacrosse match here with London, which will decide the championship of this senior district. The crowd that is expected to turn out to see the kings of Canada's national game crowned will match that at Westminster.

Very pretty, that, but the analogy will cease to exist if the kings of Canada's national game should get their crowns broken in the mix-up.

Gossip from the Green.

The winning of the Association prize by T. S. Clark's rink added to the elation of the Londoners, for it is the first time in the history of the association that London has finished first in two big events, except in 1899, when both the Consolation and Association prizes stayed in this city. Mr. Clark is a member of the local staff of the Bank of Montreal, and his familiarity in that capacity with the "long green" may have something to do with his success in the game. Messrs. German and Udy are associated in business as well as in bowling. Mr. Jed Vining, who plays second in the rink, is a new addition, he having taken Mr. C. M. R. Graham's place. He played remarkably well, and seems to understand the game of bowls as well as he does that of politics.

Mr. D. C. Ross' Brussels rink, which made such a brilliant finish in the trophy, was within an ace of not getting to the tournament at all. When Mr. Ross wired his entry on Monday night he was not certain whether he could get a rink together, as he had only secured two other players. He managed to fill his rink, and the consequence is that the Consolation goes to Brussels, when in all probability it would otherwise have stayed in London with the other important prizes. Mr. Ross' rink played under difficulties, as Dr. McNaughton, the second, is only convalescent after a month's illness. The other members of the rink are Mr. James Irwin, who has just disposed of the Brussels Herald, after editing it for some years, and Mr. James Ardell, who runs a harness business. The rink deserves credit for carrying off the prize in spite of strong opposition.

Mr. Ross reports that the Brussels club, though only two years old, and possessing a limited membership, is nevertheless imbued with the spirit of ambition. It is generally represented at any tournament within reasonable distance. At Listowel both its rinks won their way into the semi-finals, but there they met defeat. At Seaforth last week a Brussels rink secured second prize in the Consolation, taking first in the same match at Seaforth last year. Though the club has only 28 members, it has several local competitions under way. Postmaster Farrow, ex-M. P. for East Huron, offers a gold locket for a competition in singles, in which the scoring is done in a novel way. Each man plays four bowls, the distance of each from the jack is measured, and the player whose aggregate of inches is the lowest scores a point. Dr. McNaughton has offered a gold medal for club singles, while the club is giving a prize for doubles.

William Jackson, of Clinton, the new vice-president of the association, believes in promoting a healthy rivalry between the clubs in his district. He has therefore offered a valuable prize for competition between the clubs of Kincardine, Wingham, Listowel, Clinton, Goderich, Seaforth, Mitchell, Stratford and Brussels. Each club plays off singles, and then the nine winners meet in Clinton about the first week in August and play for Mr. Jackson's prize. Mr. Jackson deserves the honor done him by his fellow-bowlers of the association.

In giving credit where credit is due for the tournament's success, Caretaker Dick Sparrowhawk must not be forgotten. He worked like a Trojan to have the greens in perfect condition, and he had his reward in the expressions of satisfaction which fell from the players' lips. From the opening on Tuesday until the conclusion last night Mr. Sparrowhawk was on duty 24 hours each day, cutting and rolling the lawn till midnight, snatching two or three hours' sleep in the clubhouse, and up again before the sun to resume his labor of love. The lawns are to Mr. Sparrowhawk what the first baby is to the happy parents. No nursery is watched over more earnestly than are the greens under his care.

A London bowler and a visitor were yesterday discussing the winning of the two matches by the local rinks. The visitor contended that London had much the best chance because it had thirteen rinks entered, while other clubs had only one to five rinks in. The London man argued that this very fact proved a source of weakness to the local club, because instead of the crack bowlers being picked to form five or six really strong rinks, they were divided up among twice their number of less skillful players, thus weakening each rink appreciably. The only advantage the London rinks have is in the fact that they are playing on their own grounds, and this is infinitesimal, as the lawns are as level as it is possible to make them, and therefore there are no peculiarities to take advantage of. There certainly appears to be considerable reason in this view of the matter.

A pleasant incident of the tournament was the presentation of a handsome couch to Mr. James Mattinson, the efficient secretary of the W. O. B. A. The members of the association took this method of conveying to him their appreciation of his efforts to make the tournament the success it has proven. Mr. R. L. Gosnell made the presentation on behalf of the association, and Mr. Mattinson managed to make a graceful acknowledgment in spite of the fact that he was taken quite by surprise.

The good showing made by Messrs. A. C. Voaden and W. J. Harvey in the singles (the former getting into the fourth round and the latter into the semi-finals and taking fourth prize) is the more creditable to these gentlemen and the more surprising to their associates in the club, because they have virtually had no practice this year. Neither of them had been on the lawns more than once or twice, yet they met and defeated such good bowlers as Hoover, of Clinton; Radcliffe, McDougall, Beltz, Clark and J. Weld, of London; Bawden, of Ridgetown, and others.

W. O. B. A. TOURNAMENT CLOSED LAST EVENING

'Twas the Best Yet Held by the W. O. Association.

T. S. Clark's London Rink Takes the Association Prize.

Finals in the Doubles Were Won by Messrs. Tillson and Hutchinson of Chatham.

LONDON'S LUCK is likely to become a proverbial phrase among bowlers, if the local club can maintain the pace it has set during the seventh annual tournament of the W. O. B. A. which closed last night. London has been exceptionally fortunate in the tournament, securing not only the coveted Labatt trophy, but also the first prize in the association match. The second prize in the consolation match, and the first, second and fourth prizes in the singles also stay in London. Altogether the local bowlers feel that they have every reason to be proud of their prowess on the green.

The tournament proved a splendid success, being by far the best yet held under the auspices of the association. The only drawback was the rain which stopped the play on two different days and so delayed the completion of the various events. The officers and members alike are elated over the successful issue of the tournament, and it is certain that next year's gathering will be looked forward to with keen anticipation. It is expected that the record-breaking entries of this year—43 rinks—will be surpassed next year. The visiting bowlers were loud in their praises of the hospitality of the London Club.

The association prize was carried off by T. S. Clark's London rink, J. Greig, of Seaforth being defeated by a score of 17 to 12. The issue was in doubt till the end of the match, each side scoring in turn. Mr. Greig's rink need not be ashamed of their defeat.

An unfortunate incident occurred in connection with the semi-finals in the consolation. The three rinks which had qualified were those of Ross (Brussels), Bright (Seaforth), and Tytler (London). The former won the bye, and went on to the finals, while the two latter were to have played off. Mr. Bright wanted to substitute J. Killoran, lead of another Seaforth rink, for Dr. Burrows, his own lead. Mr. Tytler protested, and the Seaforth rink decided that they would default. They left the grounds and Messrs. Tytler and Ross started to play in the finals. The Seaforth rink returned, however, and expressed their willingness to play. The executive committee was called in session to consider what should be done in the matter. The committee considered that Mr. Tytler was justified in protesting, while Mr. Ross, would also have been entitled to protest had Mr. Bright beaten Mr. Tytler. The committee also held that it would be unfair to stop the finals after play had been progressing and they accordingly held that the default must stand. The Seaforth players accepted the decision with good grace.

The finals resulted in a rather easy victory for Mr. Ross' rink, the score being 17 to 5. The Brussels men won by superior bowling and deserve all the praise they received.

The finals in the doubles were won by Tillson and Hutchinson, of Chatham, Agnew and Hoover, of Clinton, defaulting to them. The Clinton bowlers had to return home and could not stay over today to play the final game.

The first prize in the singles remains to be played by J. D. Tytler and C. M. R. Graham, both of London, the former beating R. L. Gosnell, of Blenheim, and the latter beating W. J. Harvey, of London. Mr. Gosnell could not remain to play Mr. Harvey to decide who should take third prize, so they tossed for it, Mr. Gosnell winning and taking third prize, leaving fourth to Mr. Harvey. Mr. Tytler and Mr. Graham will play the deciding game on Monday.

The prizes and their winners are given below:

Trophy Match—1st prize (the custody for one year of the Labatt trophy and four gold medals), Ed Weld rink, London; second prize (four sets beef and game carvers), Wm. Elliott rink, Mitchell.

Association Match—1st prize (four cut glass water bottles), T. S. Clark rink, London; second prize (four three-light candelabras), J. Greig rink, Seaforth.

Consolation Match—1st prize (four English club bags), D. Ross rink, Brussels; second prize (four silver salvers), J. D. Tytler rink, London.

Doubles—1st prize (two Bristol steel fishing rods), Tillson and Hutchinson, Chatham; second prize (two mantel clocks), Agnew and Hoover, Clinton.

Singles—1st prize (1 dozen teaspoons), and second prize (pair lawn bowls), C. M. R. Graham and J. D. Tytler, both of London (finals to be played); third prize (salad bowl and helpers), R. L. Gosnell, Blenheim; fourth prize (silver salver), W. J. Harvey, London.

The scores are as follows:

Association match, finals, 13 ends:

London.		Seaforth.	
A. N. Udy,		J. L. Killoran,	
J. Vining,		W. D. McLean,	
C. E. German,		D. T. Hepburn,	
T. S. Clark, sk.....17		J. Greig, sk.....12	

Clark .....0100003120111012311—17
Greig .....1021210004001000 0—12

Consolation match, 6th round, 13 ends:

Strathroy.		Seaforth.	
H. C. Pope, sk.....12		W. D. Bright, sk.13	
Brussels.		Clinton.	
D. Ross, sk.....23		W. Jackson, sk...21	

London.		Brampton.	
J. D. Tytler, sk.....25		W. J. Fenton, sk.2	

Consolation Match, 7th round, 11 ends:

J. D. Tytler, London, won from W. D. Bright, Seaforth, by default.

D. Ross, Brussels, bye.

Consolation match, final, 18 ends:

Brussels.		London.	
J. Ardell,		A. Tillmann,	
Dr. McNaughton,		C. H. Ward,	
James Irwin,		Dr. Alexander,	
D. Ross, sk.....17		J. D. Tytler, sk... 6	

Ross .....3201211120111100—17
Tytler .....0020000010000 11—6

Doubles, preliminary, 13 ends (partially played on Thursday):

Lochead and Spry, London, beat Ross and Irwin, Brussels, 15 to 12.

Doubles, 1st round, 13 ends (partially played on Thursday):

McMackon and Bowden, Ridgetown, beat Hollis and Shields, Brampton, 11 to 10.

Agnew and Hoover, Clinton, beat Lochead and Spry, London, 12 to 5.

Graham and Clark, London, beat Paul and Wood, London, 11 to 10.

Doubles, 2nd round, 13 ends (partially played on Thursday):

McDougall and E. Weld, London, beat Sowerby and Taylor, Chatham, 16 to 14.

Agnew and Hoover, Clinton, beat Masuret and Radcliffe, London, 10 to 4.

Graham and Clark, London, beat McMackon and Bawden, Ridgetown, 12 to 10.

Doubles, 3rd round, 13 ends (partially played on Thursday):

C. Weld and Beltz, London, beat Horton and Coyne, St. Thomas, 16 to 13.

Tillson and Hutchinson, Chatham, beat McDougall and E. Weld, London, 13 to 9.

Agnew and Hoover, Clinton, beat Graham and Clark, London, 11 to 8.

Stevenson and Thrasher, London, beat Mattinson and Brown, 14 to 10.

Double, semi-finals, 13 ends:

Agnew and Hoover, Clinton, beat C. Weld and Beltz, London, 15 to 14.

Tillson and Hutchinson, Chatham, beat Stevenson and Thrasher, London, 12 to 8.

Doubles, finals, 13 ends:

Tillson and Hutchinson, Chatham, won by default from Agnew and Hoover, Clinton.

Singles, 1st round, 13 points (partially played on Thursday):

W. J. Harvey, London, won by default from T. S. Clark, London.

J. McDougall, London, won by default from Dr. Alexander, London.

Singles, 2nd round, 13 points (partially played on Thursday):

J. F. Hollis, Brampton, beat W. R. Miller, London, 13 to 11.

J. Mattinson, London, beat J. Lochead, London, 13 to 10.

W. J. Harvey, London, beat S. G. Radcliffe, London, 13 to 12.

F. Beltz, London, beat A. McDermand, Petrolea, 13 to 11.

A. C. Voaden, London, beat J. McDougall, London, 13 to 10.

J. Mulholland, Blenheim, beat J. Dewan, London, 13 to 11.

J. D. Tytler, London, beat John Weld, London, 13 to 12.

Singles, 3rd round, 13 points:

J. Mattinson, London, beat W. Elliott, Mitchell, 14 to 7.

P. Bawden, Ridgetown, beat W. McMackon, Ridgetown, 13 to 10.

W. J. Harvey, London, beat Joseph Weld, London, 13 to 12.

A. C. Voaden, London, beat F. Beltz, London, 13 to 6.

R. L. Gosnell, Blenheim, beat Dr. Gibb, Blenheim, 13 to 10.

H. N. Gillies, London, beat J. Mulholland, Blenheim, 13 to 9.

J. D. Tytler, London, beat F. H. Coles, London, 13 to 11.

C. M. R Graham, London, beat J. F. Hollis, Brampton, 13 to 4.

Singles, 4th round, 13 points:

C. M. R. Graham, London, beat J. Mattinson, London, 13 to 12.

W. J. Harvey, London, beat P. Bawden, Ridgetown, 13 to 12.

R. L. Gosnell, Blenheim, beat A. C. Voaden, London, 14 to 12.

J. D. Tytler, London, beat H. N. Gillies, 13 to 12.

Singles, semi-finals, 13 points:

C. M. R. Graham, London, beat W. J. Harvey, London, 13 to 6.

J. D. Tytler, London, beat R. L. Gosnell, Blenheim, 13 to 12.

"You cannot say too much about the way we have been entertained by the London Club," said a visiting bowler to an Advertiser reporter. "We might say, in the imperishable words of the late Artemus Ward, that we have never been anywhere where we were treated so well—or so often. The hospitality of the London bowlers has been simply princely, and I want you to give a public expression to the sentiments of the visitors in regard to their hosts. They are good fellows, both as bowlers and otherwise, and no one grudges them their luck at the game. There'll be no complaints from the visitors about the way they've been treated this year, and they'll all come back next year, and bring others with them."

One of the oddest scores in the tournament was that made in the first round of the singles, in the game between Joseph Dewan, of London, and J. B. Coyne, of St. Thomas. Mr. Coyne is one of the Railway City's best bowlers, but he seemed to have struck a losing streak yesterday, for he did not make a single point, the score being 13 to 0 in Mr. Dewan's favor. In racing parlance, he certainly "landed the Coyne."

FOOTBALL.

SOLDIERS DEFEATED.

In a game at Wolseley Barracks Thursday night the City Association football team defeated the Barracks team by a score of 4 goals to 0. Two of the goals were scored by Armstrong. McLean and Brooks played well for the city team, and Sergt. Dunlevey put up a strong game in goal for the Barracks. The city team were one man short. The teams lined up as follows:

City.		Barracks.
McNaughton	Goal	Dunlevy
Bryant	Back	Ardiel
Couse	Back	McIntyre
Waters	Half-back	Hobson
——	Half-back	Kelly
Taylor	Half-back	Harlow
Armstrong	Right wing	Kibbler
McLean	Right wing	Massell
Brooks	Center	Tutt
Lee	Left wing	Bailes
McAlpine	Left wing	Segul

ARGOS HARD-LUCK VICTIMS.

New York, July 25.—Joseph Wright, captain of the crew of the Argonaut Club of Toronto, which has just returned from England, where it met defeat in the eight-oared championship race at Henley, says his team lost because of having to row on the poorer side of the river.

"We can beat them," he said; "I know we can, and we are going to try again."

(Continued on Page 8.)

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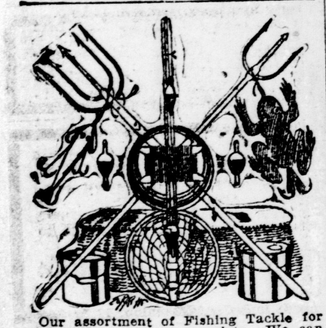
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JOHNSTON BROS.

Notice to Readers.

Subscribers who intend spending their vacation out of the city can have their paper mailed to any address without extra charge.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

Lightning struck the St. Thomas Journal building Wednesday night. The tower was damaged.

Listowel fall fair will be held Sept. 31 and Oct. 1.

A horse and buggy stolen some days ago from a farmer named Wilcox, of Woodslee, was located at Staples by Constable Laporte, of Comber.

A bylaw to raise $6,000 by debentures to provide for the overdrafts of the town of Sandwich and for permanent local improvements, has been passed by the property-owners.

Herbert, the 9-year-old son of George Wardell, Chatham, is in a dangerous condition, suffering from lockjaw. Last Friday the lad ran a rusty nail into his foot. Lockjaw developed on Tuesday, and no hope is entertained for his recovery.

Archibald Whittaker, for a long time master mechanic of the G. T. R. in Windsor, has been placed on the list of superannuated employes, at a pension of $500 a year. Master Mechanic Titherage has been sent to Windsor to assume charge of the department. Mr. Whittaker is a member of the public school board, of which he has been chairman. He is also prominent in Masonic circles.

Belgian cities are liable for all damage done to private property by rioters, and Brussels has accordingly been ordered by the court to pay $4,000 for windows smashed during the riots of 1899. The rioting last spring was much more serious, and a larger bill will have to be met by the city.

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TRADE PROSPECTS IN CANADA

Mr. John McClary Speaks of the Outlook for Business This Year.

Mr. John McClary, of this city, is at present in St. John, N. B. In a recent interview given by him to the St. John Telegraph he had the following to say respecting the outlook for business in the west:

"The outlook for business in Ontario and Quebec is very bright at present. If we get favorable weather in Ontario for the harvesting, which—of both hay and wheat—is on at present, the crop will be very favorable—very favorable, indeed. The same thing applies to Manitoba and the Territories. They have had very excessive rains, but indications now point to a bountiful harvest if dry weather sets in.

"Business in Manitoba and the Territories has enormously increased this year on account of the great immigration. This does not apply so much to British Columbia, though the outlook there is considered fairly good, much better than that of the past year. There is far less labor trouble. Taking stock of the whole situation, I would say that the outlook for business and development in the Dominion at present is brighter and more hopeful than in any other part of the world. We being on the borders of a great country that is already developed, and being just as great practically as that country, have every reason to believe that rapid development, partly from the overflow of their country, is at hand. They have scarcely any free grant lands, and but little agricultural soil not under cultivation, and their people are thoroughly realizing the immense advantage of coming across the line into Manitoba and the great Northwest."

TEXAS TOWN SUBMERGED

Water in Streets of Big Springs 4 to 22 Feet Deep.

Three Lives Lost—Little River Rose 20 Feet in 8 Hours.

Dallas, Texas, July 26.—A deluge of rain, which has been pouring over Central Texas since Thursday, and the one which has been covering the western portion of the State since Sunday, has not abated. In addition to three lives lost at Stephensville, there has been much property damaged. Within four hours at Cameron yesterday 15 inches of rain fell. A thousand feet of the Santa Fe track was carried away and a portion of the Kansas Pass road destroyed. Little River rose 20 feet in eight hours, and is now bankful, but receding. The streets of Cameron are badly damaged and farms in the bottom lands are being flooded. At Galesville ten inches of rain fell.

Big Springs is probably the great sufferer from the flood from a property standpoint as the water is over the town from four to twenty-two feet deep. The track for ten miles west of Big Springs has been washed out and the bridges are gone.

Fifty passengers are waterbound here and no attempt will be made to run trains until the rain ceases and the water recedes.

The foundations of brick and stone buildings are damaged, and many are expected to collapse. The damage will be enormous.

A $3,000,000 TUBE

New York and Brooklyn To Be United by Tunnel Under East River.

New York, July 26.—The board of rapid transit, at a meeting yesterday, unanimously accepted the bid made by the Belmont-McDonald syndicate for the construction of a tunnel under the East River to Brooklyn.

The syndicate offered to build the tunnel for $2,000,000, and the terminals for $1,000,000 additional.

Nose Bleed Fatal.

Sarnia, July 26.—Samuel Hicklin, of the St. Clair House, is dead at the hospital here, the result of nose-bleeding. The bleeding continued most of Wednesday, and despite the efforts of a physician, was not stopped until deceased bled to death.

Mother and Child Perish.

Binghamton, N. Y., July 25. — Mrs. Charles Denig and her young child were burned to death last night in a creamery building at Callicoon, N. Y. The husband jumped from the second floor, leaving his wife and child, who were overcome before they could be saved.

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TWO UNLUCKY BLOWS PUT CORNISHMAN OUT

(Continued from page 7.)

Previous Battles.

Principals.	Battle Ground.	Referee.
Sullivan-Corbett	New Orleans	John Duffy.
Corbett-Fitzsimmons	Carson City	George Siler.
Fitzsimmons-Jeffries	New York	Charley White.
Jeffries-Ruhlin	San Francisco	Harry Corbett.
Jeffries-Corbett	New York	Charley White.
Corbett-McCoy	San Francisco	Hiram Cook.
Corbett-Jackson	Jacksonville, Fla.	"Honest" John Kelly.
Corbett-Mitchell-Dempsey	New Orleans	Alex. Brewster.
Sullivan-McCafferey	Cincinnati	W. Tate.
Sullivan-Mitchell	Chantilly, France	Baily Hogan.
Corbett-Choynski	Benicia, Cal.	B. J. Angel.
Jackson-Slavin	London	Patsy Hogan.
Fitzsimmons-Sharkey	San Francisco	Wyatt Earp.
Fitzsimmons-Ruhlin	Mississippi City, Miss.	Alex. Brewster.
Sullivan-Kilrain	Richburg, Miss.	John Fitzpatrick.
Fitzsimmons-Maher	New Orleans	John Duffy.
Fitzsimmons-Hall	New Orleans	John Duffy.
Jeffries-Sharkey	New York	George Siler.
Sharkey-McCoy	New York	Tim Hurst.

TIM HURST AS REFEREE.

Cincinnati, July 26. — Tim Hurst, the well-known baseball umpire and promoter of sporting events, will in all probability be selected to referee the contest between Young Corbett and Terry McGovern, under the auspices of the Nutmeg Athletic Club in New London, Conn., on Aug. 29, says the Inquirer.

The committee whose duty it is to name the referee has interchanged correspondence on the referee question within the last few days, and Mr. Hurst's name seems to be at the top of the list of the men who are eligible to act.

Among the names mentioned as desirable for the place were Charley White, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Jim Corbett, Reddy Gallagher, of Denver; Harry Corbett, and one or two others. Objections were made to George Siler when the match was first made, and for that reason his name did not come up for consideration.

That Tim Hurst is a competent man for the place goes without saying. He has been a prominent figure in the sporting world for nearly a quarter of a century, and besides being a careful and considerate judge he is one of the gamest men in the business.

While on the ball field Hurst had wonderful control over the players, and his presence in the game meant that there would be nothing doing among the rowdy players. They knew Tim was quick to see and quick to act. During the last two years Hurst has been the official referee of the Southern Athletic Club of Louisville, and his decisions have been considered honest and just by all fair-minded sporting men. Hurst has also refereed fights in the east, his last appearance in a contest of note being in the bout between Sharkey and McCoy.

The committee which decided on Mr. Hurst was composed of Harry Beecher, sporting editor of the New York Journal; Otto Floto, of the Denver Evening Post, and C. E. Lambertson, of the Inquirer. When the articles of agreement were signed and the boxers failed to agree on a suitable referee it was finally decided to leave the selection of that official to the above committee. In considering the various names the committee followed a rule to keep from naming a man who might not be suitable to either one of the boxers or their managers.

THE TURF.

GRAND CIRCUIT AT CLEVELAND.

2:16 class, trotting, $3,000—1, Alice Russell; 2, Alice Carr; 3, Re-Elected. Best time, 2:10½.

2:06 class, pacing, $1,000—1, Audubon Boy; 2, Shadow Chimes; 3, Fanny Dillard. Best time, 2:05.

2:20 class, trotting, $1,200—1, Chase; 2, Prince of Orange; 3, Anteea. Best time, 2:11¾.

2:13 class, pacing, $1,200—1, Twinkle; 2, Roamer; 3, Don Spink. Best time, 2:06¾.

AT BRIGHTON BEACH.

First race, high-weight handicap, for all ages, 6 furlongs—Lord Pepper, 110 (Redfern), 4 to 1 and even, 1; Candling 110 (Kuhn), 40 to 1 and 10 to 1, 2; Belle of Lexington, 116 (Odom), 13 to 10 and 9 to 20, 3. Time, 1:15 2-5.

Second race, 2-year-olds, selling, 6 furlongs—John A. Scott, 107 (T. Burns), 11 to 5 and even, 1; Full Back, 107 (L. Jackson), 25 to 1 and 8 to 1, 2; Squid, 99 (Creamer), 10 to 1 and 4 to 1, 3. Time, 1:16 3-5.

Third race, 3-year-olds and up, selling, 1 1-16 miles—Cogswell, 103 (L. Smith), 10 to 1 and 4 to 1, 1; Handicapper, 104 (Creamer), 9 to 10 and 1 to 3, 2; Rossignol, 101 (Redfern), 5 to 2 and 7 to 10, 3. Time, 1:50.

Fourth race, handicap, 3-year-olds and up, 1¼ miles—Cuspidor, 100 (Wonderly), 12 to 5 and 9 to 20, 1; Sadie S., 92 (Shea), 3 to 1 and 3 to 5, 2; Tom Kenny, 114 (Shaw), even and 1 to 3, 3. Time, 2:10 2-5.

Fifth race, 2-year-olds, 5 furlongs—Africander, 122 (J. Martin), 7 to 10 and 1 to 4, 1; Tioga, 99 (Wonderly), 6 to 1 and 8 to 5, 2; Mount Kisco, 102 (Redfern), 5 to 1, 3. Time, 1:02 2-5.

Sixth race, 3-year-olds and up, selling, 1 1-16 miles—Ben Howard, 94 (Shea), 12 to 1 and 3 to 1, 1; Maske, 98 (H. Michaels), 4 to 1 and 7 to 10, 2; Mercer, 103 (Redfern), 11 to 20 and 1 to 4, 3. Time, 1:50.

AT HARLEM.

First race, 6 furlongs—Queen of Dixiana, 98 (Wilkerson), 10 to 1, 1; The Rabbit, 98 (Beauchamp), 9 to 2, 2; Somersault, 98 (Helgerson), 9 to 4, 3. Time, 1:16 1-5.

Second race, 7 furlongs—Lenden, 112 (Knight), 11 to 10, 1; Top Soil, 90 (Buchanan), 3 to 2, 2; Glendon, 112 (Blake), 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:31 4-5.

Third race, 6 furlongs—Rose Tree, 100 (Birkenruth), 8 to 5, 1; Lady Idris, 99 (Hoar), 50 to 1, 2; A. D. Gibson, 100 (Beauchamp), 50 to 1, 3. Time, 1:15.

Fourth race, mile—Favonius, 112 (Ransch), 5 to 2, 1; Bruiare, 97 (Beauchamp), 13 to 5, 2; Vulcan, 105 (Coburn), 9 to 5, 3. Time, 1:41 4-5.

Fifth race, 7 furlongs—Pretorius, 101 (T. Dean), 4 to 1, 1; Ernest Parham, 104 (Otis), 9 to 1, 2; Huzzah, 104 (Ransch), 19 to 5, 3. Time, 1:29 2-5.

Sixth race, mile and sixteenth, selling—Orontas, 103 (Blake), 4 to 5, 1; Dishart, 99 (Meade), 7 to 1, 2; Searcher, 101 (Buchanan), 2 to 1, 3. Time, 1:49 4-5.

AT ST. LOUIS.

First race, 5 furlongs—Latuka, 107 (T. Kane), 9 to 2, 1; Welcome Light, 108 (Watson), 5 to 2, 2; Doc Mayer, 108 (Lyne), 20 to 1, 3. Time, 1:03¼.

Second race, 6½ furlongs, selling—Verify, 116 (Daly), 4 to 1, 1; Sam Lazarus, 114 (Scully), 12 to 1, 2; The Messenger, 111 (Lyne), 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:22¼.

Third race, 5 furlongs—Harry Griffith, 109 (Dale), 12 to 1, 1; Pour Quo Pas, 105 (Bell), 8 to 5, 2; Makeda, 105 (M. Thompson), 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1:02¾.

Fourth race, 1 1-16 miles—Kitty Clyde, 98 (Murphy), 9 to 2, 1; Joe Doughty, 85 (Scully), 9 to 2, 2; Alice Turner, 107 (C. Bonner), 5 to 1, 3. Time, 1:48½.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs—Mabel Winn, 105 (Lyne), 8 to 5, 1; Stranger, 101 (Battiste), 12 to 5, 2; W. Sambo, 110 (Dale), 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:14¾.

Sixth race, mile and a quarter—Varner, 94 (Battiste), 6 to 5, 1; Russian, 104 (J. Hart), 4 to 1, 2; Eugenia S., 107 (Boyd), 9 to 2, 3. Time 2:01¼.

BASEBALL.

Another for Strathroy.

Strathroy, July 26.—On Thursday Strathroy defeated the Stars at Ailsa Craig by 8 to 3. The game was a ragged comedy of errors in the field from start to finish. The Strathroys went to bat, Killestine got first on a fumble by Tripp at third, "Babe" Smith, of Arkona, struck out, Bishop got first on another fumble at third, Stevenson flew out to the pitcher, Russell got first and Kellestine scored on an error by McColl. McIntosh and Butler made base hits, and scored Bishop and Russell, when Frank was easily out by McColl to first base, and the Strathroys had three runs to the good with none of them earned. In the third inning, with two men out and the bases full on two charities, an error of McKay's and a mistaken and useless "fielder's choice," Frank sent a nice fly into Kennedy's hands at left field, which he dropped, and five runs were scored before the inning closed. In the fifth, W. Tripp caught a regular "grand stand" foul fly, while running at top speed, and with one hand, putting Strathroys out for 0, and in the eighth, Edwards at center, made a very difficult catch, closing that inning for 0, with the bases full. For the Stars, Dan Edwards sent the second offering over the right fielder's head for two bases. Campbell sent the third delivery to left for a single bag, and Barnes drove a straight liner to center for another, scoring Edwards, and this was the only earned run of the game. The Stars will have to practice, as the games they won in years past will not win very much at the present time. Both batteries were at their best. Score:

Strathroy.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
W. Kellestine, 3 b..	6	1	2	2	2	0
Smith, 2 b.	4	0	0	3	2	3
J. Bishop, 1 b.	5	1	0	13	0	0
F. Stevenson, r. f...	4	1	2	1	0	0
Russell, s. s.	2	2	0	1	4	1
W. E. McIntosh, c.f.	5	1	1	0	0	0
D. Butler, c.	5	0	2	6	4	0
Bert Frank, l. f....	5	1	0	1	0	0
F. O'Dwyer, p.....	5	1	0	0	3	0
Totals.....	41	8	7	27	15	4

Stars.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
D. Edwards, c. f...	5	1	1	4	0	1
A. Campbell, r. f...	4	0	1	1	0	0
C. Barnes, c.	3	1	2	6	3	0
Dr. Kennedy, l. f..	4	0	0	0	0	1
W. Tripp, 3 b.....	4	0	1	2	1	3
H. H. McColl, s. s.	4	0	0	2	4	4
G. Finan, p.....	3	0	0	1	0	0
J. McKay, 2 b.	4	1	2	5	1	2
J. Tripp, 1 b.	4	0	0	5	0	0
Totals.....	35	3	7	27	9	11

Strathroy	3	0	5	0	0	0	0	0	—8
Stars	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—3

Summary: Earned run—Stars 1. Two-base hit—Edwards. Stolen bases—Butler, Stevenson 2, McIntosh, Barnes, Edwards, Kennedy. Double play—McColl to Barnes to W. Tripp. Bases on balls—By O'Dwyer 2, by Finan 5. Struck out—O'Dwyer 4, Finan 5. Passed balls—Butler 1, Barnes 3. Wild pitches—O'Dwyer 1, Finan 1. Left on bases—Strathroy 8, Stars 7. Umpire, Bowlon. Scorers—Squire Smith and J. H. McIntosh. Time, 1:40.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Boston—			R.	H.	E.
Boston	1	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	*—4	9	0
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0	4	5

Batteries—Pittinger and Moran; Dugleby and Doolin.

At New York—										R.	H.	E.
Brooklyn	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	—2	8	1
New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0	9	1

Batteries—Kitson and Farrell; Cronin and Bresnahan.

At Chicago—										R.	H.	E.
Chicago	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	—1	5	4
Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	3	1	0	0	2	—6	15	2

Batteries—Menefee and Kling; Phillips and Bergen.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Boston—										R.	H.	E.
Boston	0	1	1	4	0	0	0	0	*—6	9	2
St. Louis	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	3	—4	2

Batteries—Sparks and Warner; Harper and Sugden.

At Washington—										R.	H.	E.
Washington	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	—3	6	2
Cleveland	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	5	—6	7	1

Batteries—Orth and Drill; Joss and Bemis.

At Baltimore (first game)—										R.	H.	E.
Baltimore	1	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	—4	6	7
Chicago	0	1	0	0	1	5	2	1	—15	18	4

Batteries—Howell and Yeager; Patterson and Sullivan.

At Baltimore (second game)—										R.	H.	E.
Baltimore	0	1	0	2	0	0	2	0	*—5	9	1
Chicago	0	0	0	0	1	3	0	0	—4	9	2

Batteries—Wiltse and Yeager; Griffith, Garvin and McFarland.

Rain at Philadelphia.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Toronto—										R.	H.	E.
Toronto	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0	3	8
Jersey City	0	0	0	0	0	3	1	5	1	—10	14	0

Batteries—Scott and Toft; Pfanmiller and Butler. Umpire, Sharkey.

At Montreal—										R.	H.	E.
Newark	0	0	0	3	0	0	3	0	0	—6	10	0
Montreal	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	—1	5	4

Batteries—Hesterfer and Thacker; Magee and Streh. Umpires, Rinn and Kelly.

At Buffalo—										R.	H.	E.
Buffalo	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	—3	7	1
Providence	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	—2	11	3

Batteries—Leroy and Shaw; Corridon and Lamar. Umpire, Cox.

At Rochester—										R.	H.	E.
Rochester	0	0	1	1	0	2	0	0	*—4	6	1
Worcester	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0	6	2

Batteries—Thielman and Phelps; McFall and Steelman. Umpire, Egan.

BYRON.

Byron, Ont., July 24.—Mr. D. Cusolito, of London, caught a fine speckled trout at Byron Mills Wednesday. Large catches of fine pickerel are being made lately.

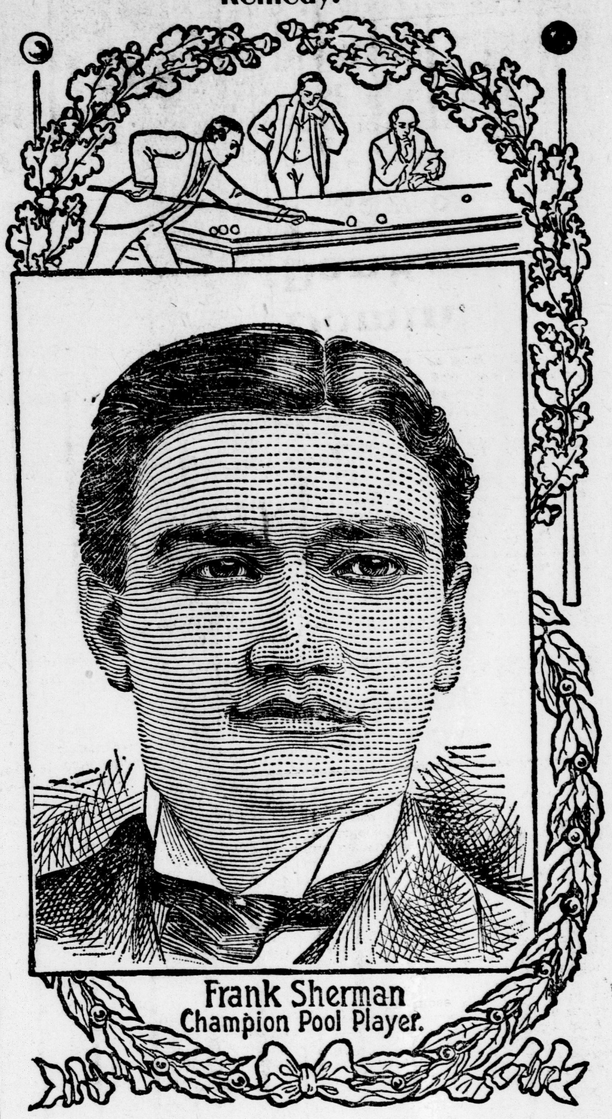
Mrs. Ellen Dean, of Gilead, Mich., has been visiting her brother and family during the past week.

The farmers in this district have lost a large amount of hay on account of the heavy rains.

Mr. Wonderly, barber of Richmond street, spent Friday fishing at Byron.

CHAMPION OF THE WORLD

Pays Pe-ru-na High Tribute as a Catarrh Remedy.



Frank Sherman
Champion Pool Player.

Frank Sherman, National Hotel, Washington, D. C., is Champion Pool Player of the world, defeating De Oro, the former world's champion pool player, by a score of 150 to 101. The following letter was recently received by the Peruna Medicine Company, of Columbus, Ohio:

"I have suffered for years with a distressing case of catarrh. I have tried everything which was prescribed and advertised for that trouble, but experienced no relief until I tried Peruna. This invaluable medicine has eradicated all traces of that pernicious disease, and I wish to add my testimony in favor of the virtues of Peruna to all who may be suffering as I was."

FRANK SHERMAN.

Congressman Pelham, of Virginia.

Ex-Congressman C. Pelham, of Bancroft, Va., writes:

"My sister-in-law has been suffering from catarrh of the throat for a considerable time. She has been using Peruna for about one week, and is manifestly improved. I believe it is an excellent remedy for catarrh."

C. PELHAM.

A CURABLE DISEASE.

Chronic Catarrh Is Pronounced Curable by Dr. Hartman.

There are almost countless numbers of remedies said to cure chronic catarrh. The most of these are of no use whatever, and worse than useless, being actually harmful. A few are successful in a small number of cases—those which are very slight and easily curable—simply taking care not to catch cold again.

But of all the vast multitudes of medicines it cannot be said that there are more than two or three which are actually specifics and without doubt the most reliable is Peruna. It always cures when faithfully and conscientiously used. It not only cures catarrh of the head and throat, but catarrh of the stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, bronchial tubes, lungs, and in fact any of the organs of the human body.

It is indeed a dreadful case of catarrh, wherever located, that Peruna cannot cure, or at least greatly help. It may be procured at all the drug-stores, and it should be given a faithful trial by those who have tried in vain elsewhere to get relief.

A book on catarrh and catarrhal diseases of 64 instructively illustrated pages will be sent free to any address by The Peruna Medicine Company, of Columbus, O.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

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PAGES 9 TO 16

London Advertiser

PRICE ONE CENT

40TH YEAR. NO. 255. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1902. WHOLE NO. 16646.

BOTH VICTIMS OF FOUL PLAY

Police Positive That Whalley and Geen Were Poisoned.

SOME INTERESTING DETAILS

Work of the Analyst Begun—Habits of the Victims—The Person Suspected.

Toronto, Dec. 25. — That George Whalley, found dead in the cellar of Messrs. Evans & Sons, Limited, 23 . Front street east, on Sunday last, was murdered, is the theory on which the police authorities are now working in the case. This theory also embraces the death of Edgar Geen, found dead on June 7, in the same warehouse. Such facts as can be gathered point to the murder theory as the most probable explanation of the mystery which surrounds the death of both. The supposition is that the guilty man is one familiar with the Evans & Sons' warehouse, and it has even been suggested that he was one of the employes.

THE POST-MORTEM.

The doctors who performed the post-mortem examinations are satisfied that they ascertained the cause of Whalley's death. The autopsy was performed at J. D. McGill's undertaking rooms, 300 College street, and just after it had been concluded Mr. McGill asked them:

"Do you know what the man died of?"

"Yes," was the reply of one of the doctors.

"What was the cause?" queried the undertaker. But to this the doctor's lips were sealed. They said this would come out at the inquest, but not before then.

ANALYIST'S WORK BEGUN.

The next move in the case was the decision to have the stomach of the dead man examined by Dr. Ellis, the Ontario Government analyst. The work of analysis was begun yesterday, and will likely occupy ten days' time. This analysis was considered advisable after the post-mortem examination, which was of the most thorough nature.

DETAILS OF THE CASE.

There are several facts which make it probable that Whalley was murdered: He was found dead, face downward, with his working coat and apron on, and with marks on his face, the envelope containing his weekly wages, $10, being missing. His wounds would not kill a mouse, in the opinion of experts. His position was such as to make it appear that he had fallen down; his left hand was under the body, and the right hand by its side. The body was stretched out at almost full length lying slightly on the right side. Blood was oozing from the nose. Both eyes were discolored, the left more so than the right. There was a wound on the right side of the nose, and on the right cheek bone, just below the temple. There was also a slight wound on the lower lip on the left side. That there should be wounds on both sides of the face makes it evident that they were not caused by a fall. A circumstance indicating that the case was not one of suicide was that the ends of two boxes were partly resting on the body. One of these boxes was about two feet square, the other about one foot square. The boxes contained empty bottles, and were thickly coated with dust.

WHALLEY A SOBER MAN.

The belief has been expressed that Whalley spent his wages on drink and then went back to the warehouse, but this argument is quite untenable, and is refuted by the members of his family and fellow-workmen. Whalley was a sober man. He was very temperate in his habits, and always turned over his wages to his wife, generally without even opening the envelope.

That he intended to do this on Saturday is shown by the fact that that morning, before setting out to work, he asked his wife for 10 cents, saying he wanted to get a shave before going to Toronto Junction in the afternoon. She hadn't the change, so gave him 25 cents. This money was not found on the body, but was in a pocket of his coat, which, with his vest, was found carefully folded up, with his hat lying on top of them, in a box where he always placed them upon beginning work. He had an appointment to meet his wife at 2 p.m. at the corner of Church and King streets on Saturday afternoon, but did not turn up. They had intended going to Toronto Junction together to visit friends. Saturday night was the first night Whalley was away from his wife in thirty years. He was a very systematic man, his employers could always depend upon him in his work, and he was always careful of his personal appearance.

The belief is that the murder, if murder is committed, in the case of both Whalley and Geen was for the money in their envelopes, with possibly an expectation that more might be found upon them. Whalley got $10 a week and Geen $9 a week.

The police think there is a connection between the deaths of the two men, and with the attempt to enter the vault on May 30th and the fire of June 15th.

The person who is suspected is the man whom Nightwatchman Johnston saw at the warehouse on the night of the attempted burglary. The police are proceeding on the theory that Whalley and Geen were murdered by some employe of the Evans establishment. The attempted burglary, which took place May 30th is also supposed to have been the crime of the guilty one in later developments. Nightwatchman Johnston, who found the burglar at work, and who was turned off the scent by the effrontery and readiness of the individual, claims to have recognized an employe of the establishment.

HE WAS A CADET HIMSELF

Lord Roberts' Address at the Roval Military Academv

Frank and Curt—"Rusticated" Ones All Reinstated But Two.

London, July 15.—The long-expected address of Lord Roberts, to the cadets of the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst, where the outbreak of a number of incendiary fires caused the "rusticating," July 3, of 29 cadets because they failed to name those supposed to have been concerned in the incendiarism, was delivered today, and conveyed scant condolence to the young men, who have been rather posing as martyrs to the arbitrary methods of the war office.

Lord Roberts' visit was nominally an official inspection of the Military Academy, and it was carried out with considerable ceremony, for he was accompanied by the adjutant-general, Lieut.-General Thomas Kelly-Kenny, and a number of staff officers.

The address was frank, and rather curt. The commander-in-chief said he had been a cadet himself, and he stayed longer at school than any of his hearers. He thought he ought to know how cadets felt and how they should act. He tried leniency. When the fires first broke out at the academy he stoped the punishment of the cadets in order to allow them to attend the coronation. Instead of taking their discipline in a manly, soldierly fashion they behaved in a mutinous and most improper manner. He was glad to say, however, that as a result of his investigations he was able to reinstate all but two of the "rusticated" cadets, and he hoped that on the occasion of his next visit to Sandhurst in December he could congratulate the cadets on the proper tone prevailing at the academy.

Arrested by His Brother.

Ottawa, July 26. — Arthur Lamothe, a deserter from the Quebec garrison, was arrested here yesterday. The peculiar feature of the arrest was that Lamothe's brother, a policeman, was detailed for the duty. The latter did not know who he was to arrest until he saw the man.

LONDON WELCOMED HOME HER HEROES WHO FOUGHT SO GALLANTLY AT HART'S RIVER

Stalwart and Sun-Bronzed Boys in Khaki Cheered by Thousands of Rejoicing Citizens.

Met at C. P. R. Depot by Band and Local Troops.

ADDRESSES IN VICTORIA PARK

Acting Mayor Winnett and Hon. Sir John Carling Speak on Behalf of the People.

The citizens of London welcomed home its soldiers of the Mounted Rifles last night in a manner befitting the men who so creditably upheld the honor of London, of Canada and the Empire, in the great South African war. The welcome was spontaneously enthusiastic. The city has seen no such demonstrations since the last squad of South African veterans arrived, and the heartiness of it must have gratified the young soldiers and made them feel that there is indeed "no place like home."

They did not come together. When they arrived in Toronto they scattered, some coming home earlier than the others, some staying later. Sgt. Munro and Corp. Trible came [illegible] yesterday morning, Dr. Teddy Bates stayed off at Cornwall, where his mother and sister are; Dr. "Sue" Morrow passed through to his home at Strathroy; and the men who arrived last night were Hospital Sergt. Knox Niven, Corp. John Gunn, and Ptes. Charles Baker, J. Montgomery, James Kendall, of Chatham; A. Monteith, of Delaware; R. S. Simmons and Neil McLean, of Poplar Hill. Corp. Gunn is one of the men who especially distinguished himself at the battle of Hart's River. He was with Bruce Carruthers, and while bandaging one of the wounded men was himself shot through the shoulder, the bullet entering behind his left shoulder and coming out on his right side, passing entirely through his body. For this and subsequent work of meritorious kind, he was promoted from the ranks to be a full corporal.

The music of "Home, Sweet Home," played by the Seventh Band and the cheers of thousands of people were heard by the soldier boys when their train stopped at the C. P. R. station. The cheering was prolonged into a great roar of welcome when they were seen on the steps of the car, and the people surged forward to greet them. All the strength of the policemen and of the cordon of soldiers—the Seventh and No. 1 Co., R. C. R. 1.—was necessary to restrain their impetuosity. A parade was rapidly formed and they marched to Victoria Park to the inspiriting music played by the Seventh Band. There ensued then among the crowd a scene of wild excitement as the people rushed madly to gain a good position at the park. The state of excitement which prevailed may be more accurately guaged when it is known to be a fact that scores of prettily gowned women imitiated their masculine friends and scaled boulevards and fences quite regardless, a feat which they may sometimes accomplish in private, but in public only when heroes of war come home.

AT VICTORIA PARK

Addresses of Welcome by Acting Mayor Winnett and Sir John Carling.

The soldiers were taken into the bandstand, and when the cheering crowds gathered around it, Acting Mayor Winnett addressed them.

"In the absence of His Worship Mayor Beck," he said, "it becomes my duty to extend to you, on behalf of the municipal council, a most sincere and cordial welcome home. Since leaving your native shores we have earnestly and anxiously looked for news of your safety, and we rejoice to know that such accounts as we did receive conveyed to us not alone the news of your welfare, but likewise the fame of your exploits.

"Canadians, in days to come, will, with pardonable pride, point out on the map of South Africa, among other notable names, those of Paardeburg and Hart's River, the former being memorable as the scene of that important conflict at almost the initial stages of the war, when Canadian soldiers, with splendid dash and conspicuous valor, won the chief glory of lowering the Boer standard on Majuba Day—the latter at well nigh the close of the campaign, when facing overwhelming numbers, our heroes fought and fell but yielded not. It was your privilege to participate in the struggles and sacrifices of the closing months of that great war, and we rejoice to know that on all occasions you upheld the honor of your native land, and demonstrated your exalted patriotism in so marked a manner as to call forth praises from the generals in the field and win the plaudits from British people and their friends in all parts of the globe.

"We are not unmindful, in thus greeting you on your return, that you come not with unbroken ranks—a soldier's grave in a distant land and an empty chair at home are not agreeable things to contemplate unless we can associate with them, as in this case, knowledge of the fact that they are the result of duty well done and glory and honor well won.

"The act of Pte. Evans, who being mortally wounded, used his ammunition, broke his rifle and then gave up his life, is an example of noble heroism that should give his name an imperishable place in history and make it easier to believe in the poet's thought that

"'Tis sweet and glorious to die for one's country.'

"Permit me again, on behalf of the municipal council, to bid you all a most hearty welcome home." (Cheers.)

SIR JOHN CARLING.

The soldiers were next addressed by Hon. Sir John Carling, the expression of whose loyal sentiments was frequently cheered by the great concourse of people about the stand. He said that on behalf of the citizens of London he gave them hearty welcome back to their homes. They had watched their progress in Africa, and he assured them that the citizens of London, of Canada and the empire were proud of them. They had shown themselves to be men who could do their share of the fighting. They had done their duty so as to reflect honor upon their city, upon the empire, honor to the good Queen Victoria, and honor to King Edward VII. With the New Zealanders, the Australians and soldiers from all the empire, they had fought to put down slavery and rebellion, and bring one-half of the continent of Africa under the British flag, and the handsome way that the British had treated the conquered people showed that they had been fighting for liberty and the flag that had floated over that country in the past, and he hoped would float over it in the future. (Applause.)

Turning to the people standing below him, Sir John said : "These are the men who have been fighting for you, for Canada and for the empire of which we are all so proud." (Renewed cheering.) There were no more loyal people on the globe than the people of the British Empire, he said. All would give three hearty cheers for the army that had maintained British liberty and British institutions, and all would give three royal cheers for these men who had fought for them.

Sir John concluded by saying that the men would always remember the hearty, loyal reception which they had been given by the loyal citizens of London.

He called for three cheers and a tiger for the returned soldiers, and they gave them with right good will.

The youthful veterans of the campaign were then captured by their friends, and were taken willing prisoners. The band played the soldiers from the park, and at the drillshed before dispersing the men of the Seventh gave three cheers more for the boys in the khaki clothes. Many of the crowd then returned to their homes, but for several hours afterwards the streets were crowded, and the down-town portion of the city gave evidence of the excitement of the homecoming.

fortune teller, a woman in rags, appeared at a rear door and begged for food, with which she was provided. When she had appeased her hunger, Miss Benton laughingly proposed that the woman tell her fortune.

The gypsy agreed, and Miss Benton asked the question ever uppermost in her mind. "Where is my brother?" The gypsy then informed her that her brother was in good circumstances, and that she (Miss Benton) had wealthy relatives living in this city.

"Search the records in the health office and you will find facts to startle you and you will soon meet your brother," was the gypsy's answer.

Miss Benton went to the health office, the attaches were at once interested and an investigation was started that has been going on for the past three weeks. Families by the name of Benton in this city interested themselves, data was looked up and proof established that Harry Benton, of Ada street, is an uncle of the young woman.

MANY RELATIVES DISCOVERED.

Four aunts were found — Mrs. Weighell, wife of M. V. B. Weighell, of the county auditor's office; Mrs. Harry Stokes, of Norwood; Mrs. Thomas Kent, of Symmes street, and one who resides in Chicago.

But the young woman's fondest hope was realized when the data was produced that showed that Charles A. Reames, of West Mansfield, Ohio, formerly Charles Benton, was her long-lost brother. She at once communicated with Mr. Reames, and a letter has been received, stating that he would leave his home at once and come to this city.

Mr. Robert A. Dykins was seen and stated that the facts in the case were all true, and that the young woman who had been living out in service, was surrounded by relatives in this city, of whom she knew nothing, and had met her brother as stated.

THE COLONIAL PREMIERS

Discuss the Matter of Imperial Defense.

Premier Seddon's Proposal—War Secretary Submits a Plan.

London, July 25.—The whole session of the colonial conference today was devoted to the discussion of Imperial defense.

An interesting proposal was submitted by Richard J. Seddon, Premier of New Zealand, looking to the establishment in each colony of a militia reserve selected from the local forces of the colony. The matter was thoroughly canvassed, but no action was taken.

The war secretary, Mr. Brodrick, it is understood, submitted certain plans of his own, which will be separately considered by the various delegates, who will thereafter acquaint the Imperial authorities with the military resources and requirements of their respective colonies.

PREMIER BARTON'S VIEWS.

Sir Edmund Barton, of Australia, in a speech at the Anglo-Saxon Club last evening, said it was idle to suppose that the conference of colonial premiers was endeavoring to formulate a scheme for a united empire. In its political relations and in the matter of defense they had a united empire. The relations of the colonies of the empire were worthy of consideration, and the proposals now before the conference might bring nearer common action. The pride of the British race was in the freedom of citizens within its bounds. England had given the colonies autonomous government, and they meant to hold it. This is consistent with the sense of the empire. There were insurmountable obstacles to having the colonies represented in the parliament at Westminster, but the tendency of the empire was towards closer union, not by iron bands, but by love, and this union was not regulated by the terms of the counting house, but terms of the heart.

A proposal has been made to form an art union exhibit of the works of colonial artists.

STEAK THIEVES WERE DETECTED

Peculating Waiters Had Rubber-Lined Pockets.

SECRETED COOKED TID-BITS

Startling Discovery Made by the Proprietor of a Fashionable Seaside Hotel.

New York, July 25.—The following is an incident which actually occurred at a fashionable seaside hotel not many days ago: Some guests were being served by a particularly competent waiter, and were congratulating themselves on having obtained the services of such a gem, when suddenly, to their astonishment, the manager of the hotel walked up to the man, punched him in the ribs, as the policeman in a circus punches the clown, and promptly drew forth a fine, hot, broiled porterhouse steak.

The man's clothes, it was found, contained rubber pockets contrived especially for the transportation of food.

He stole the steak in the kitchen, with the intention of serving it and collecting the money. Immediately after he had been detected all the waiters in the hotel were searched thoroughly, and those addicted to the rubber-pocket habit were promptly discharged.

A cry of "Rubber!" at that hotel now would create a panic. That, however, is merely one of the tricks that waiters practice to cheat their employers. The hotel proprietors for years have been at their wits' ends trying to devise checking systems that cannot be beaten by their help. The hotel man's day, however, is still far off in this direction, and no system is yet devised by which fraud and theft may be absolutely stopped in the kitchen and among the waiters.

In some places the old-fashioned German brass check system is still in use. If the man at the cashier's desk is honest this will work all right, but if he is in league with the waiters he can grow rich in a summer season, as one smooth individual did last year, who cheated the hotel out of $17,000. The old brass check system was improved by two hotel men in Boston, but was still inefficient, and in course of time came the card check, with a sheet checker, rubber stamp, etc., in use today, and probably the nearest to perfection it is possible to obtain.

Although, however, it affords the hotel proprietor greater protection, it is known that it has lessened the waiters' profits. If the obliging servitor cannot, to use his language, "get it out of the house," he "gets it out of the customer." His method for that is simple.

The average man who eats in a restaurant seldom compares the prices on the check with those on the bill of fare, and, notwithstanding all the warning notices printed on the bill handed to him, he merely glances at the total and pays up. With the aid of forged checks and pocket pencil dies it is comparatively easy for the waiter to overcharge and pocket the difference between the total on the bill rendered to the customer and that on the stub attached to the legitimate check, which has to be rendered to the cashier.

This business of "grafting" is, therefore, very profitable, and often makes it possible for some of the leaders of graft only to work three months in the year and be gentlemen of leisure for the balance of the twelvemonth.

BONES FOUND NEAR LONDON NOW PRIZED BY SCIENTISTS

Huge Skeleton Formed of Prehistoric Remains.

Farm in Nissouri Township Contributes Quota.

Nine-Foot Tusk and Hundred-Pound Bone Form Portion of Complete Mastodon.

A dispatch from Canandaigua, N. Y., says: "It has taken six years of steady work for Messrs. Eaton and Wilmer, taxidermists here, to put together the skeleton of a mastodon for Vassar College. The mastodon is 20 feet long and 9 feet high. Its weight is nearly 1,000 pounds. Portions of the skeleton were unearthed at Circleville, Ohio, North Bend, and Indianapolis, Ind., and London, Canada. The lacking parts have been supplied by models and casts. It is said that the real bones are 10,000 years old. The tusks are nine feet long."

The prehistoric remains alluded to as being found at London are those unearthed two years ago in Nissouri township. An account of the discovery was published exclusively in The Advertiser at the time, and attracted considerable attention in the scientific world, with the result that the remains were secured for the purpose of incorporating them in the composite mammoth referred to in the dispatch. The following account of the find, taken from The Advertiser of Tuesday, Sept. 11, 1900, will prove of interest in the light of the disposition which has been made of the mastodon's bones:

"A find which will undoubtedly prove of great interest and value to scientists, as well as to the general public, has been made about twenty miles from this city on the farm of Edward Hobbs, lot 3, con. 3, West Nissouri, near Cherry Grove. The find consists of a number of bones belonging to what was evidently a gigantic mastodon, which roamed the primeval forests of this section before the days when man first appeared on earth. Part of the bones were discovered last fall, while making excavations for a farm drain, while others have been unearthed by further search within the past week. Up to date about 50 bones have been discovered, and the search is being pushed on with the object of discovering, if possible, the head of the mastodon. One most interesting and striking portion of the remains is the huge curved tusk, which measures more than nine feet from base to tip, the base being more than a foot in circumference. Opinion is divided among those who have seen it as to whether it is a tusk or a horn. It is not composed of ivory, like the tusks of the elephant, but of horny substance. Another complete bone found appears to be the upper portion of the hind leg. It is four feet in length, and weighs nearly a hundred pounds. Other bones found include fragments of ribs over five feet long, gigantic hip-sockets, lower shanks, shoulder-blades, bones of foot, etc. The soil in which the bones were found consists of black muck, percolated by springs, which doubtless aided their preservation through the thousands of years which must have passed since their former owner had any immediate use for them."

40 MILES A DAY ON HORSEBACK

Ohio Man Undertakes to Cross the Continent,

MAKING THE TRIP IN 59 DAYS

Capt. Michelon, of Dayton, Ohio, Will Make the Journey With Horse and Deerhound.

Dayton, Ohio, July 25.—At 4 o'clock this afternoon Capt. C. Michelon, of this city, started on his trip to San Francisco on the back of his pet horse Capitaine. Accompanying is a deerhound, Prince. The captain is undertaking the transcontinental ride for the prize of $1,000 offered by the Buscephale of Paris. He must cover the distance to the Golden Gate in 59 days. However, should he fail of this and still cover a stretch of 1,000 miles at the rate of 28 miles a day, and defray his own traveling expenses, he will receive a reward of $5,000 from M. le Baron de Villeneuve, a well-known sportsman, who doubts that American-bred horses are equal to foreign horses in endurance.

If successful in the first instance the captain's trip will be recorded as the third one of international importance in the last few years. The first was undertaken in 1890 by Mr. Piechkow, a captain of the Cossacks, in Russia, who went from Blagovensk on the Amour River, to St. Petersburg, on the same horse, a distance of 8,000 kilometers, in seven months' time, or from November, 1889, to June, 1890. The horse, of Mongolian breed, stood the trip very well. This animal, known as Petit-Gris, was subsequently presented to the Czarewitch of Russia.

The second was undertaken by Prince Wiasemsky in 1895, who proposed to go from Paris to Cape Horn on horseback over the all-land route. He selected the winter for his trip in order to cross the Bering Straits on ice. He had the privilege of changing his horses, but he died en route, and the undertaking has been accounted a failure.

Dr. Wm. Howe, V. S., examined the horse this afternoon and declared him to be sound.

In order to accustom the horse to the road the captain will increase his speed by slow degrees. He will not travel more than 25 miles at first. He will be in Richmond, Ind., next, and will go from there to Indianapolis. Little by little he will increase his speed to 40 miles a day.

Prof. Claude Michelon is a well-known Frenchman. He has lectured in all Ohio cities, and his travels have taken him from Dayton to China and Africa. He was carefully searched by the city officials this afternoon before his departure, and not a cent could be found about his clothes. It is one of the stipulations that Michelon should leave without money. Mayor Snyder certified to his departure. Naught but a saddle bag and revolver will be carried by the Frenchman, who says he will demonstrate the superiority of the American horse.

Michelon says that despite the intensely hot weather he anticipates a successful trip, and that he would hesitate to make a similar trip in any foreign country. Michelon is a graceful equestrian and has sufficient pluck to execute any undertaking he may devise. He recently was appointed a consul to China by the French Government, but was intercepted before he reached the Orient. He has earned a reputation as a proficient professor of French, and conducts schools in Dayton and several other cities. Michelon is making his jaunt to San Francisco during the vacation period. En route he will stop in every town of note, and secure the signature of the mayor in his book, which he must turn over to a Paris club. Among those said to be interested in the test of speed and endurance in Paris are the editor-in-chief of L'Acellation, M. Vidal; Comte de Loncey and le Directeur des Haras de France.

CAPT. HOBSON'S LATEST

Hero of the Merrimac Incident in a New Role.

Climbs a Tall Tree to Replace a Helpless Bird in Its Nest.

Bloomington, Ill., July 25. — Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson, the hero of the Merrimac, figured in a new role the other day, this time as the rescuer of a wounded robin, which fell from its nest in the topmost boughs of a lordly maple.

Hobson has been the guest of former Vice-President Stevenson since Sunday, and his assiduous attentions to Miss Letitia Stevenson have led the gossips to predict their marriage. While Capt. Hobson was walking with Miss Stevenson, a crowd of children were found commiserating over the helplessness of the bird.

Seeing the plight of the feathered creature, Hobson asked for a small basket, and, placing the bird therein, swung it over his arm and shinned up the tall tree until he reached the very top.

Then, carefully placing the bird in the nest again, he scrambled down and continued the interrupted walk. In the eyes of all Bloomington the officer is a greater hero than ever.

HUNGRY GYPSY'S PROPHECY TRUE

Romance in Real Life Stranger Than Fiction.

A LONG-LOST BROTHER FOUND

Woman Took a Fortune-Teller's Advice—Brother and Sister Meet—They Parted 20 Years Ago.

Cincinnati, Ohio, July 25.—There was a joyful meeting at the Tennsylvania depot as the train from Columbus, Ohio, rolled in, and a brother clasped in his arms a sister whom he had not seen since the days of their infancy, over 20 years ago.

That truth is stranger than fiction is exemplified in the strange manner in which Miss Emma Benton, of Walnut Hills, found his brother, Charles A. Reames, of West Mansfield, for a fortune teller, wearied and hungry, figures in the romance, and the happy reunion that took place was indirectly the result of advice she gave the young woman.

STRANGE STORY.

Twenty years ago Charles Benton was divorced from his wife, formerly Ada Parker, in this city. Mrs. Benton was given the custody of the two daughters, the father taking charge of the son. The mother, unable to care for her children, placed them in St. Joseph's Home, in this city, and the father dying soon after, the son was taken in at the Children's Home.

The mother passed away shortly after the death of the youngest daughter, and Emma Benton was left practically alone, for she know not what had become of her brother.

In the meanwhile the boy had been adopted by Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Reames, a wealthy couple of Marysville, Ohio, and became known as Charles Reames.

The girl Emma, when she grew up, was sent out in service in Indiana and was compelled to do common drudgery. Tiring of her ife and concluding to secure a position in this city, she came here and engaged as a servant in the home of Mr. Robert A. Dykins, the broker, at McMillan street, and Highland avenue, Mount Auburn.

WAITING FOR NEWS.

For years she had eagerly awaited news of her brother, but finally gave up in despair. Some days since a

RUSH FOR CANADIAN LAND DISCUSSED IN THE LORDS

Large Tracts Being Bought by Americans.

Information Furnished by the Colonial Office.

Canadians Not Eligible for British University Gowns—Plans Proposed for Their Admission.

London, July 26.—In the House of Lords yesterday, Lord Burghlelere (Liberal) asked Lord Onslow, under secretary for the colonial office, if he could inform the house regarding the alarming statements that Canadian land was being bought up by Americans, of whom 200,000 were said to have emigrated to Canada this year.

The under secretary said he thought Lord Burghlelere's figures were incorrect. In 1901 the number of Americans who emigrated to Canada was 17,987, while to the most recent date this year the number was 24,100. The under secretary also said that in Western Canada land was being taken up with unexampled rapidity, not only by Americans, but by Englishmen and other Europeans, which bid fair to make the Canadian wheat fields an important factor in the wheat supply of the world.

Lord Rosebery asked for the figures of the emigration from Canada to the United States, but Lord Onslow was unable to supply them.

CANADIANS NOT ELIGIBLE.

At the recent conference between the representatives of colonial and British universities, some results were achieved. The conference was, however, partly unsuccessful. The proposal that colonial students should be eligible for the general university gowns met disfavor. Oxford was at first unwilling to recognize the claims of other universities to equal colonial patronage. It was ultimately decided to ask the universities to formulate a scheme of admission which would give colonial students full advantage of university education in Britain.

The market is overloaded with gilt-edge securities. British Columbia, which was about to issue a loan amounting to £721,000, has decided to withdraw and wait a more propitious time for floating the loan.

Hon. Edward Blake made his first appearance in the House of Commons yesterday since his recent severe accident. It will be remembered that he was struck by a hansom.

To the great satisfaction of the Canadians here and the people generally the police are not to have their way in their claim that the Canadian arch should be pulled down. It was argued that the arch impeded traffic, but it has now been decided that it shall remain standing until August 11th.

Bishop Barnwell Dead.

Selma, Ala., July 26.—Right Rev. R. W. Barnwell, bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Alabama, died here as the result of a recent attack of appendicitis.

Drowned at Buffalo.

Buffalo, N. Y., July 25. — Arthur Brique, 29 years old, who has been employed by the Union Drydock Company, was drowned yesterday afternoon, while working on a ship in the dock. His body will be taken to Montreal for burial.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

Golf in London.

IN THESE days of strenuous life for women as well as men, feminine athletics have ceased to be a monotonous round of croquet and tennis in summer and riding and skating in winter. Women, nowadays, emulate the athletic feats of their brothers, quite as much to their own advantages as to the energy and admiration of the aforesaid brothers, and, incidentally, of the other girls' brothers.

More and more eager have they become in their pursuit of athletics until the modern girl who is not devoted to some particular form is indeed a rarity. She has tasted, in turn, the delights of almost every known athletic pursuit, but for the last two or three years her aforetime fickle fancy has settled contentedly on golf, and there it appears likely to remain. Morning, noon and night she golfs with apparently undiminished energy and delight. The joys of golf appear to her to be practically inexhaustible. Nor, indeed, is this surprising—in London, at any rate, for the links out at the Kennels are a veritable golfer's paradise. At great expense and trouble, a genuinely good short course of nine holes with capital turf and good natural hazards has been laid out with forethought and care. Street cars take one within a few minutes' walk of the pretty driveway leading up to the comfortable clubhouse, and as one steps on the veranda overlooking the links, there opens as pretty a scene as a golfer would wish to gaze upon.

Only a year ago all one could see was an apple orchard, beautiful, indeed, but infinitely inferior to the present view, in the golfer's mind. Short, well-cut grass, as green as green can be, meets the eye, and winding through the links the Medway stream finds its way, making an excellent hazard for five holes, while at the far side a pretty tier of hills rises, surmounted by picturesque farm houses with their well-kept fields and orchards.

But beautiful as the view is by nature, it is as nothing to the beauty of it when the human interest is added, for what could be prettier than to see a group of charming girls, radiant in health and spirits, gowned in their natty short skirts and trim little red coats with green collars and cuffs, that they may show their loyalty to the club colors, bend gracefully over their clubs as they exercise all their skill in putting and driving?

That the London Hunt Golf Club boasts of many skilled players is an undisputed fact, and although a generous member of the club declared unhesitatingly that Miss Grace Peters and Miss May Beddome were certainly the best lady players they had, a perusal of the lists of prize-winners in the various matches shows that the competition has been keen, and the scores excellent, in every match played.

In the mixed foursomes Miss Lora Hyman and Mr. Dowding were triumphant, while in the competition for the prize presented by Mr. John Barnard, Miss Grace Peters was victorious. Mr. Barnard, no less than Miss Peters, is to be congratulated on this prize, as it was made from an original design, and is really an exquisite little pin. Two gold golf sticks are tied together by a true lover's knot in gold. At the smaller end, between the sticks, is a beautiful whole pearl, while at the larger end are the gold figures 1902. It is inclosed in a handsome green Morocco case, on which is engraved in gold letters the date of the match and the name of the winner.

Every month a handicap is held, the prizes for which are small brass buttons, on which are engraved a foxhead and the initials of the club. It is the one aim and desire of each member of the club to win six buttons, that she may have the whole set for her red coat. The July handicap is not yet played off, but the fortunate winner in June was Miss A. Kibbe.

The prizes for putting given by Mrs. Frank Leonard were won by Miss Olive Peters and Mrs. Fritz Beck.

The style of playing has improved very much this summer under the guidance of Mr. Bouse, of New York, who is a professional of wide experience. Every fine morning you may see the beginner with her three or four clubs; the expert with her nine or ten, climbing fences in pursuit of the ball or wending her way to the links, while the wiser ones stand in little knots and earnestly discuss the relative merits of McGregor or Spalding clubs; wooden and iron handles; "Varden flyers" and Maskell balls, while the uninitiated stand afar off and vaguely wonder what this new language is.

Just at present everyone is practising hard for the matches with outside teams. Toronto and Hamilton have both sent forth defiant challenges, but the London ladies are confident of victory.

Almost every Monday a delightful little informal tea is given by one of the officers or members of the club, and these reunions are by no means the least enjoyable part of golf at the Kennels.

The officers of the club are:

President—Miss Carling.

Vice-presidents—Mrs. Niven and Mrs. Adam Beck.

Secretary-treasurer—Miss Edna Elliott.

House Committee—Mrs. Puddicombe, Mrs. Beddome, Mrs. Smallman, Mrs. Betts, Mrs. Ernest Smith and Mrs. Frank Reid.

Handicap Committee—Mrs. George Mrown, Miss Kibbe, Miss May Beddome, Miss Grace Peters.

The London Golf Club, which had its links at the Barracks, has amalgamated with the London Hunt Golf Club, as the membership was practically the same, and it scarcely seemed worth while to maintain the two clubs.

Among the ladies seen most frequently on the links are Misses Emily Belton, Kibbe, Zimmerman, Mabel and Ethel Magee, Edith Magee, Edith Scatcherd, Helen Marshall, Edna Leonard, Edyth and Grace Hyman, Mary Meredith, Lorna and Helen Gibbons, Harris, Grace and Olive Peters, Lora and Alice Hyman, Bessie and Tabbie Moore and Mrs. Kent, Mrs. Hume Cronyn, Mrs. George Brown, Mrs. Adam Beck, Mrs. Ginge, Mrs. Frank Reid and Mrs. Fritz Beck.

Altogether golf in London seems to be in a flourishing condition, not only among the ladies, but also among the men, who have a very prosperous club also, so that many a pleasant hour is spent on the links of the London Hunt Golf Club.

The Golf Club Links.

The links of the club were laid out by Mr. A. Cecil Gibson, of Toronto, and the following description of them was written by him:

The first hole, called "Medway," after the river, is 340 yards long. The teeing ground is off a high knoll, with the stream about 300 yards away, and woods and a large tree immediately on the right. To set a good lie for the second shot the drive should be round. From an ordinary drive the fairly, short player will be wise to approach with his mid-iron to near the river's bank, and then loft it on to the green. But the venturesome will take his driver or brassy, and endeavor to carry the green. If the river is carried all is well, but if not there is trouble of two kinds. If the ball lands in the stream it is fished out by the player's caddy, by means of a long landing net, conveniently waiting for its many victims, and is dropped at a loss of distance, and one stroke, the next stroke being the third played. But if it lands among the stones and boulders which line the banks for yards and yards on either side it is unplayable, and the hole has to be given up. The green is only some 40 yards from the river's bank, and is like every green on the course, almost perfect, if very small; but the approaches to all are so very good that the smallness of the actual greens themselves is of little importance.

To gain the second tee you ascend a mound from which you can see the hole at a distance of 285 yards. This hole is the easiest on the course, there being no hazard to encounter, and from the drive the second stroke should land you on the green, and one put is all that should be necessary. The next is the long hole, 510 yards, and the teeing ground is placed back in the woods at the bottom of the ridge of hills. The drive is through a vista of trees on to good lying ground. Here again distance is of importance. From a 150-yard drive lies a nasty ravine of about 130 yards, and beyond, the river at a further distance of 100 yards. If a good lie is obtained so that you can gain 170 yards on the second stroke the river will probably be carried on the third and the green reached on the fourth; but it is oftener wiser to approach the edge of this ravine on the second; do likewise to the river's bank on the third, and take the long stroke over the stream to good ground opposite the clubhouse on the fourth, and within an easy approach to the green on the fifth. Bogey for this hole is six. To the next teeing ground you come back, for a drive that must be straight across the river to the green, which is only 172 yards away; but, with the river in front, thick underbrush on the right, and long grass and trees on the left, accuracy is necessary. The fifth hole is 304 yards and contains no great difficulty, except that the drive must be over bad ground and a small hill on to the level, from which a cleek or driving mashie will land you over a fence near the green.

The question of distance comes in materially at the next hole, the sixth. The field is a long, narrow one, and a very good drive would enable you to carry a small plowfield and two fences on to fair lying ground within a short approach of the green. But the more usual play from an ordinary drive is to approach on the left bank bordering the first fence on the second, and with a cleek carry the obstruction on the third, probably gaining a better position for the approach on the fourth by so doing. The next hole is 314 yards long. The next hole is rightly named "Jordan," for you must cross the river at all hazards; there is no place else to go except into the river itself, or on to very bad ground. The drive is obliquely across the "Medway," and the ball must not be pulled or sliced, but to keep out of trouble must carry straight for 130 yards or over. From there the green, situated on the top of a knoll a distance of about 100 yards away, is a pretty approach. The next, the "short hole," is only 137 yards, but the tee is placed 90 yards this side of the river, and it needs but a nice iron shot to land it over the stream and near the green. Nevertheless, it is wonderful how many balls fall short and find the river bed. From the last teeing ground the "Home" ground can be seen near the clubhouse across the river at a distance of 200 yards, and nothing but a good straight drive and an approach are necessary to gain it; but the club windows can tell stories of pulled balls and trees and bad grounds, on the riht, of sliced ones and trouble. On the whole the course is a most sporty one, and to those unaccustomed to water, from a golfing point of view, a hazardous one; and if in the future it could be lengthened to an 18-hole course, it would be second to none in Canada.

Over Stimulation.

Prof. Barnes, of New York, cautions parents against the overstimulation of young children, and cites various ways in which this is accomplished. One of these is to provide elaborate playthings in large quantities, which have, he says, a bad influence on children. A child's interest is so easily aroused that many attractions prove confusing and wearisome, and generally injurious to his development. He considers that an iron engine with two or three cars, a good supply of building-blocks, and one limited Noah's Ark will make an ample list for a boy under six years of age. If another toy is supplied one of the three should be taken away, it being extremely desirable that a child's attention should be concentrated on a few things at a time. The professor deprecates many of the summer outings given to children, considers travel bad, and condemns in wholesale fashion the "sin," as he puts it, of allowing a little boy or girl to sing and dance and give recitations for friends. He qualifies this statement with another that to do these things in a class, or before his parents only, is quite another matter, and may be permitted in moderation. Everything to make a child's egoism die out should be encouraged. "It is impossible," he sums up, 'to arrange a life for a child that would be too simple."

MOTHER'S MEETING.

[Answers.[

Raleigh said that he owed all his politness and deportment to his mother.

Chopin's mother, like himself, was very delicate.

Goethe pays several tributes in his writings to the character of his mother.

Gounod's mother was fond of painting and music.

Wordsworth's mother had a character as peculiar as that of her gifted son.

Sydney Smith's mother was a very fair conversationalist and was very quick at repartee.

Schumann's mother was gifted with musical ability.

Haydn dedicated one of his most important instrumental compositions to his mother.

Charles Darwin's mother had a decided caste for all branches of natural history.

Gibbon's mother was passionately fond of reading and encouraged her son to follow her example.

Sophr's mother was an excellent judge of music, but no musician.

THE CHILD'S PLACE.

Don't let your children make a slave of you. They soon lose their respect for anyone who bows down before them. You want your grown-up sons and daughters to reverence you in later years, to come to you as a final court of appeal. Above all, you want their love and trust and friendship. Nothing is more pitiful than to see the way some grown-up children treat their mothers—mothers who have cheerfully given up everything for them when they were little, and the saddest thing of all is that such mothers have generally only themselves to blame for this deplorable state of things.

STYLES OF VARIOUS KINDS WHICH DAME FASHION DECREES

Articles and Colors of Summer Apparel as Designed by the Goddess of Gowns.

REVIVAL OF SEAL RINGS.

It is the day for reviving the seal ring. The cameo has been "in" quite a little while and all the family cameos have been pressed into service. You see them now as breastpins and as buckles and stick pins, but the seal ring has only just appeared. You must take them to a jeweler's and have them made into tops of pins. This must be done without removing the setting, for the glory of an old seal ring is in the massive gold which surrounds it. It is well to simply remove the hoop part of the ring and set the entire stone, gold and all, upon a pin which can be used for the front of the stock or for any post of importance.

NEUTRAL TINTS POPULAR.

Soft, neutral tints blending into each other are generally preferred to the strong contrasts once so characteristic of French styles. New tints known as champagne, reseda and fresh butter color are those affected by society leaders, and these are shown chiefly in soft clinging materials—batistes, veilings, and mousselines. For trimmings the coarser laces are used, guipure and filet being preferred. The most radical change from last season is in the sleeves. Of these but two varieties are accepted as good style in Paris. One is narrow at the top, broadening into the mandolin effect, and the other is a mere cap of the material, with which long undersleeves in embroidered muslin are worn. A graceful accessory of many Parisian frocks this year is a sash of soft Louisine silk, which, instead of being knotted at the waist line, ties simply, and is knotted in careless bows near the ends, thus forming a very graceful adjunct to a charming costume.

SLEEVE PINS.

The elbow sleeve is the sleeve of the summer, but it cannot always be worn. There are times when, however, comfortable you may be in such a sleeve you do not care to wear it, and for this purpose, that of lengthening the sleeve, there comes the mandolin cuff, which is a deep adjustable cuff of lawn or cotton slashed at one side in such a way that lace can be pulled out of the slash. This makes something that looks like a fringe or a flounce set into the sleeve.

There come very nice little gold pins for pinning the cuff to the elbow sleeve. The cuff is, of course, another name for the great elbow which reaches all the way from the elbow to the wrist and which is finished with a narrow cuff-like point.

The pins, which are of gold, or of turquoise, or of mock gems of any description, are used to pin the two parts of the sleeve together and of couse, since they cost quite a little, they must be distinctly visible.

The fad for using the mock gem pin is on the increase and really waists are pinned everywhere it is possible to pin them and always with one of these fancy ornaments. There is a post at the back of the belt which is always occupied by a handsome pin and the back of the stock, the middle of the chou, the cuffs and the yoke all afford places for the display of such fancy pins as one may possess.

THE ENGLISH CRAVAT.

The English cravat is very fashionable at this moment, though it is not specially new. It consists of a long strip of silk ribbon, which is tied directly under the chin, in such a manner that the bows are very short, almost butterfly loops, while the ends hang right to the belt. They gradually widen, and are finished with a sharp pointed cut. The four-in-hand is now made out of figured ribbon and the handsomer the ribbon the better.

Ascots are made of white satin ribbon embroidered with green clovers and, in a study of the fashionable stocks, one certainly does see a great deal of hand embroidery so that it looks as if every woman would have to turn embroiderer whether she wants to or not.

In choosing bathing suits the economical buyer will select black as a color less likely to fade in the sun and water than brighter shade. The trimmings, the wide sailor collar, belt bands, etc., are preferably made of a contrasting shade of a solid color, rather than by the use of narrow braids stitched against the suit itself. These shrink and pucker away from the fabric, their color often running, if, as is common, red or yellow is chosen, quickly giving to the suit a shabby and worn effect. White mohair, polka-dotted in red, blue or black, effectively trims a black suit, and is, of course, as desirable as if the material were in solid colors, the elimination of braid being the chief consideration.

VIGILANCE PRICE OF GRACE

An opportunity for improving herself is put before every woman who sits at her housework. She can not only rest her back and thereby spare her temper and at the same time the probable comfort of the household, but she can also cultivate her physical grace and health. It is as impossible for a woman to breathe properly when she sits wrong as when she stands wrong. Let her keep her shoulders even and her chest and abdomen up, sitting as standing. Let her determine that a rounded back is not suitable for her any more in ironing or peeling vegetables than it is in moving about the house looking after the domestic cares that cannot be performed except when she is on her feet.

I heard the other day of a woman who was crippled, and, being obliged to live alone, did all her housework in a wheeled chair. She rolled herself about in it from one piece of work to another, and prided herself upon her neat and skilful housekeeping.

SIT WHEN POSSIBLE.

What one woman does from necessity another woman can surely do, in a lesser degree, from choice. She is not shackling or shiftless because she sits when she can. Not on this account need she neglect her work. On the contrary she will do it better if she is not so tired as if she kept on her feet from morning until night. If she wishes to attain grace and symmetrical physical development by housework she is far more likely to do so when she is refreshed by having given her muscles a little needed repose than when they are strained and rebellious from fatigue.

Eternal vigilance is the price of bodily no less than of spiritual grace. The weary woman finds it fatally easy to "flop." She gets to the point very often when she feels that there is nothing new and nothing true, and it doesn't much signify. That is when the has been standing too long, and the fatigued muscles have their effect upon the spirit. It is at such times that she can prove the truth of the saying that change of labor is rest. If she will turn from the toil that keeps her on her feet and go at something that will keep her seated for a while it is astonishing what a difference it will make in the color of the spectacles through which she views the world. Better still than sitting, let her lay aside everything for 15 or even 10 minutes and lie down in a quiet corner away from every human being. Depend upon it, it will pay!

BENEFITS OF HOUSEWORK.

The advocates of housework as a means of physical culture are too prone to forget that physical culture is by no means all work. If anyone is skeptical on the matter let her turn to the account of any athlete who is in training. He does his full share of hard work every day, but quite as much stress is laid upon his diet, upon his bath, upon his rest, upon his "rub-down" as upon violent or steady exercise. This point is ignored by those who declare that a woman can get all the exercise she needs to keep her in good condition within her own home. Let her do the work, by all means, and let her do it scientifically, but do not let her overlook the other items of importance.

By just this carelessness of her own bodily well-being a woman robs herself of the chance to make the best of housework as a means of physical culture. She can develop herself no less well sitting than standing. How many women know how to sit properly? Look at them as you see them in public and in private. See them in the trolleys, in the trains, in church, at home. Look how they sit bowed together, the shoulders drooped, the back bent, the chest caved in. Observe their lack of grace. Note how unlovely they are. See them sit with legs crossed or with knees apart, the abdomen thrown forward. Is this the best that can be made of a woman when she is sitting down?

One of the most graceful women of my acquaintance once explained her charming attitutdes very simply. "You know I had a long illness at one time," she said. "When I got up from it I felt as if I had no spinal column left, and I could just see myself becoming a crumpled-up frump. I made up my mind that I would make myself over. Whenever I sat down I would say, 'A straight line from my chin to my belt.' Then I would straighten myself up until I was holding my spine erect and my head up. I never let myself forget it. Now it is a matter of course."

Another woman who had never been conspicuous for her grace in sitting made up her mind never to seat herself carelessly, but always to try, when she sat down, to take a position she would be willing to keep. In the home, in public conveyances, she did it until it became natural to her to seat herself with grace and properly.

NOT FITTED TO STAND.

By the very nature of her physical make-up a woman is less well fitted to stand than is a man. A man can be on his feet all day, and if he is in good physical condition will go home at night wearied feet and legs and perhaps a tired feeling about the back—although a really sound man has no business to know this last. He is blissfully ignorant of the discomfort felt even by a healthy normal woman who has been compelled to keep on her feet all day. The dragged sensation across the small of the back, the strained feeling at the hips, the weight in the lower part of the body that turns her cold and sick are not in his curriculum of physical conditions.

"I had always thought I was a perfectly healthy woman," said a girl of 25, who had been obliged by reverses of fortune to take a place in a shop where her duties compelled her to remain on her feet from 8 o'clock in the morning until 6 at night. "I never had a sick day in my life, and I am physically thoroughly normal. Yet in the three months that I have been here I have lost 15 pounds and the work is killing me. By night time I am suffering so much that I cannot sleep."

The woman who does all or most of her own housework knows all these feelings well. Then, why in the name of common sense, does she not spare herself when she can? We abuse the hard-hearted shop owners who will not permit their women employes to have seats behind the counters. What shall we say of the women in their own homes who have not judgment enough to sit down when they can?

Domestic Hints.

A heavy broom should always be selected in preference to a light one for thorough sweeping, as the weight aids in the process.

By proper and pleasant diet you can prepare the body for summer and feel from 10 to 20 degrees cooler than your neighbor.

Do you know that rubbing the neck with lemon juice will remove the dark line and rough appearance caused by wearing high collars?

A good wrinkle for mending a hole in an umbrella is to stick on very firmly a black court plaster inside of the umbrella. This is not so much seen as a darn.

When making tea, if the kettle should have boiled, pour a cup of cold water in and let it boil up again before making, and you will find the tea will be as nice again.

Mildew stains can be removed by rubbing plenty of soap and powdered chalk on the garment and placing it in the sun. It may be necessary to repeat this operation.

Indigestion and vermin are the usual causes of canaries eating their feathers. If the latter, give a bath made of a weak solution of alum twice a week. Give bits of apple, and nothing in the way of seed except canary.

On leaving the old home the newly-made bride should remember to put her right foot first across the threshold of the door. Peace and plenty will fall to the bride over whose head a cake is broken as she crosses the threshold of her new home.

Warm baths will often prevent the most virulent diseases. A person who may be in fear of having received infection of any kind should take a warm bath, suffer perspiration to ensue, and then rub dry. He is advised to dress warmly to guard against taking cold.

There are children born into the world in these days of nervous and industrial strain and strife so highly strung, so intensely sensitive, that they shrink from a sharp word as some natures would not recoil from the sting of a whip. A curt reprimand will bring tears welling to the eyes of such a child and a sob to its throat.

A sensitive plant will die under rough treatment that may be given a hardier plant with perfect impunity. Children are very like flowers. Some of them require more light, more warmth, more care, more consideration, more direct manifestation of affection than others do. Denied these they never attain their fullest possible development, but are often hopelessly dwarfed.

Every-Day Thoughts.

When your burden is heaviest, you can always lighten a little some other burden. At the times when you cannot see God, there is still open to you this sacred possibility, to show God. Let this thought, then, stay with you. There may be times when you cannot find help, but there is no time when you cannot give help.—G. S. Merriam.

When a woman boasts of a host of friends she has probably never realized the difference between acquaintance and friendship. One true friend in a life time is remarkable good fortune.

MAKE OTHERS HAPPY.

Unhappiness is the hunger to get; happiness is the hunger to give. True happiness must ever have the tinge of sorrow outlived, the sense of pain softened by the mellowing years, the chastening of loss that in the wondrous mystery of time transmutes our suffering into love and sympathy with others. If the individual should set out for a single day to give happiness, to make life happier, brighter, and sweeter, not for himself, but for others, he would find a wondrous revelation of what happiness really is. The greatest of the world's heroes could not by any series of acts of heroism do as much read good as any individual living his whole life in seeking, from day to day, to make others happy.—William George Jordan.

A SUCCESSFUL LIFE.

A successful life is the right use of each day, each hour, each moment, learning its lessons, seizing its opportunities, utilizing its privileges, fighting its battles, garnering its wealth, and glorifying the God who gave it. If this is done, there will be no need for regrets that we part company with each day forever. Better days are coming—better, because we have made the past ones stepping stones to higher altitudes of wisdom and goodness.

BE PATIENT.

Be patient with everyone, but above all with yourself. I mean, do not be disturbed because of your imperfections and always rise up bravely from a fall. There is no better means of progress in the spiritual life than to be continually beginning afresh and never to think we have done enough.—Francis De Sales.

A COMFORTER TO OTHERS.

We should train ourselves to be ever encouragers of others," never discouragers. To discourage another is treason against love. No matter how hopeless any one's circumstances may be, we should ever be a helper, a lightener of the load.

A TEST OF DEVOTION.

The proof of a fine character is attention to the minutiae of conduct—to do the little commonplace service of love, the cheerful word, the cup of cold water, when rendered not grudgingly or of necessity.—The Friend.

Charity doesn't always begin at home, judging by the frank way in which relatives talk about each other.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE ROAD OF NOW.

Pretty-Soon Lane and By-and-By
Are most unpleasant paths to tread,
And he who walks those ways will sigh
From the time he gets up till he goes to bed.
For things will drag at his heels all day
Till he finds small happiness even in play,
In By-and-By Path and Pretty-Soon Lane
There are lessons unlearned and tasks undone.
Numberless losses and scarce any gain,
Fret and worry, with no honest fun;
Oh, a drearisome way is By-and-By,
Or Pretty-Soon Lane, for together they lie.

But I know of a road that is merry with song,
Where the views are superb and the air is fine;
There is frolic and fun there all day long,
And it leads straight to your door and to mine;
If you'd like to walk there, I'll tell you how:
Whatever you have to do, do it now!

KING OF RATS.

Rats proclaim their monarch on account of his gray hairs—he is always an ancient and wise-headed warrior. He fights his way to the front; but it is not only that the gives him the throne—it is his cunning. The rat tribe celebrates his coronation in an almost human way. The whole tribe of the house or granary gathers, and the big monarch steps out and sniffs at the air. He grates his teeth wickedly, daring any rival to come and try his luck; and, if none offers, he is thenceforth given the lead in all matters. If a house is unsafe or a ship unfit for sea, the king it is who leads the tribe away in time; and his subjects never molest him when he helps himself to the pick of the food or the best nesting place, and his family enjoys the same distinction.

The Lesson of Love.

Once upon a time there lived a little girl whom everybody petted simply because she was so beautiful! She had whole rooms full of toys, drawers and closets full of lovely clothes, servants who ran to gratify all her wishes, and so much money that she could not begin to spend it.

But little Nolita was not happy, and she made every one around her miserable. She would slap her playmates and snatch her toys away if they did not play just as she wished, and was as rude and saucy to grown people as a child could be. No one corrected her, because she was so pretty, so daintily dressed and so rich. Every day she grew more selfish and fretful, until at last the Good Fairies in pity took the case in hand.

After some consultation, one night, they covered little Nolita's beautiful face with a dreadful wolf mask, which had great glaring eyes and cruel red jaws.

"Now," said the Fairy Queen sadly, "little Nolita must wear this wolf-face until some one loves it away!"

In the morning when Nolita awoke she found everything changed! The servants who had humored every whim now fled from her, taking with them all her treasures and leaving only one blind, deaf and dumb old woman to care for her. The friends who had petted her when she was beautiful did not come near her. Her playmates screamed and ran whenever she came in sight.

At first Nolita was very angry and cried for hours; but no one approached to pacify her. She cried all one day and all one night; no one coming to comfort her. So it went on, until at last she began to think of the naughtiness that had brought her so much evil, and resolved to be good and gentle.

But no one believed in little Nolita now. No one gave her any credit, although she tried hard to be kind. Before, no matter what naughty thing she did, people petted and praised her just the same. Now, no matter how sincerely she tried to be good, she got only cold looks and few words. She gave all her toys away to the children she had been used to play with, but they were afraid of her. No child dared to let Nolita come near to play with her.

Months and months slipped away in loneliness. At last Nolita cried out in despair.

"It is no use! I can never make people love me! but if only they would let me love them, I would be happy!"

As these words fell from the wolf-lips, a sudden brightness came into the room. It was the smile of the Fairy Queen whom Nolita could not see; and a voice as soft as the south wind spoke low in her ear:

"You can love them although they do not know. Help others when they do not see you, little Nolita.'

So when all was dark little Nolita began to go about softly from house to house to find if there was something she could do to "help." Many a piece of work left unfinished was found completed the next morning by the busy housewife, who smiled and said the brownies had never been so kind before. Little children found on their pillows the things they had longed for; they always thought they were gifts of the Good Fairies. When the babies cried in the dark a gentle hand rocked the cradle and a low voice sang them to sleep again without waking the tired mothers. And so, at last, Nolita began to be happier. One night in her rounds she found a little crying child whose father and mother were dead. It was sitting alone in the dark doorway of the silent house. Nolita took the little girl with her to her own home. All the night she tended her, but in the morning she called the blind old woman to care for her for fear the baby, too, would be afraid of her.

No one claimed the baby girl and she became Nolita's. Nolita made her clothes and prepared her food, but she had the blind old woman tend her in the daytime, and only came and stayed with her in the night. The child grew fast and learned to laugh and clap her hands when the darkness came—for she loved Nolita best.

"It is because she cannot see me," said Nolita quietly to herself. "She would never let me touch her again if she once saw my ugly face."

One dark midnight there came a dreadful storm. The lightning blazed every second and the thunder crashed as if it would split the heavens. The poor, little baby awoke frightened and sat up in bed calling and reaching out her arms, but Nolita did not care to go near her when the lightning made the room so bright.

So Nolita ran to call the deaf old woman, but she could not waken her.

The little child's eery of terror sounded still more pitiful. The poor little thing was half dead with fright.

"She cannot be more afraid of me than of the storm, said Nolita, and she went softly to the little bed, calling the child's name. With a cry of rapture the baby sprang into her outstretched arms and clung to her neck, patting the hairy cheeks with one little hand and kissing the red wolf-mouth again and again. The thunder still crashed and the lightning scattered its awful brightness, but the child cuddled down in Nolita's arms and fell asleep to her singing.

In the early dawn Nolita laid the little girl down and went to call the blind old woman. But as she went past the mirror she had a wonderful glad surprise. The wolf-face was gone! The baby lips had kissed it away. Nolita was seven times as beautiful as before. The first ray of sunshine rested like a crown on her soft hair. But she did not think of her beauty. She thought only of the little girl.

"Oh, baby!" she cried, "now I can be with you all day, and we will be so happy."

The baby awake as Nolita came in and stretched up her hands with a glad little laugh.

Then all the joy bells in Fairyland began to ring, and that day the Good Fairies came once more to Nolita's home, and they brought back all her wealth and all her friends; and Nolita was happy ever after, for she had learned the Lesson of Love.—Bertha E. Bush in Little Folks.

A Strawberry Adventure.

Flo Bailey was troubled with heroics So when she asked for her vacation the first and second weeks of June everybody looked wise and said nothing, intimating thereby that they understood it was another case of Flo sacrificing her own preferences for the benefit of some person or persons unknown and unappreciative. But for once public opinion in the offices of Wadsworth & Co. was at fault. Flo had a bona-fide invitation to visit a Michigan strawberry patch.

But her ruling passion was strong even in the strawberry patch.

Farmer Brown, its owner, was as gnarled as an old oak tree; jovial, if rightly approached, but possessing the farmer's natural prejudice against city girls. The trim shirt waist, high collar and jaunty hat he set down as "mannish," and he had a distinctly formulated creed that all city folks are good-for-nothing, lazy creatures, living off the rest of the world in general and sweat of the Michigan farmers' brows in particular. He did not hide his convictions from Miss Flo, and when at her first visit to the strawberry patch she retired with a lame back and only one box of fruit he proclaimed the fact as proof of his theory.

"Ye wouldn't make much of a livin' pickin' berries now, even at 25 cents a crate," he said, contemptuously. "What d'ye think of a little feller that picks 10 crates a day?"

"I think I prefer typewriting," protested Flo feebly.

One morning the farmer went unexpectedly to town. He did not return for dinner, and Flo asked his wife if he would be back to take charge of the berry pickers.

"Are they coming today?" inquired Mrs. Brown.

"Why, yes," Flo replied. "I heard him tell Mrs. Sherwood to come this afternoon.

"Then they'd ought to be along."

One o'clock came and no pickers. Two o'clock and still no signs of them.

"Is there any danger of the berries spoiling?" asked Flo, with sudden interest.

"They might," asserted Mrs. Brown.

Flo's eyes sparkled. Here was her chance. She would show Farmer Brown of what stuff city girls are made.

"Come on. Let's get the children and pick the patch ourselves," she cried.

Mrs. Brown protested in vain. They were all tired with the heavy morning's work. She had mending that must be done. It would be too hard for Miss Bailey. Flo thought of the 32 little sunfish she had cleaned that morning, and for a moment wavered, but she put aside her weakness as unworthy of her. She carried the day, and the family dropped everything else and trooped out to the berry patch.

Farmer Brown came home just as they were sitting down to supper. He glanced across the table at his visitor. "You look kinder played out tonight," said he.

Flo smiled loftily. "I am a little tired," she began, when Mrs. Brown interrupted.

"Now, what do you s'pose Miss Flo's been up to, father?" she said. "Them Sherwoods didn't come to pick berries today, and we knew how bad you'd feel to lose the pickin', so what did Miss Flo do but make us all go out and help. We've got six crates and only seven more rows to pick."

Farmer Brown seemed to be choking on something. While his wife was relating her story he struggled in vain for utterance. Flo thought that he was, indeed, surprised—in fact, his emotion seemed so strong that he could hardly control it. She had her modest little speech all ready to reply to his outburst of gratitude. It would be simply: "You are very welcome. Any city girl would do the same under the circumstances." His voice brought her wandering thoughts back to earth.

"Well, of all the derned ijits," he was saying. "Them Sherwoods wan't comin' till termorrer, and I'd like to know what they is left for 'em to do. After all the trouble I've had gittin' pickers and waitin' an extra day so they couldn't grumble at not havin' enough to pay fer comin'! It means the hull derned crop'll rot on the vines now for want o' crop."

The incipient heroine meekly swallowed her supper and her disapointment together. When the Sherwoods arrived next day she stealthily bestowed $1 50 upon the head of the family, exacting therefor a pledge that they would be faithful to the end of the strawberry season.—Chicago News.

WHAT A WORD COST.

In Vienna a play was recently submitted to the dramatic censor, and after reading it he said it might be produced on condition that one word was changed in it. The objectionable word was "archduke," and the censor insisted that the word "duke" be submitted for it. The play was changed in accordance with his instructions, but unfortunately Fraulein Triesch, one of the actresses, forgot during a public performance that any alteration had been made, and pronounced the forbidden word. The result was that after the performance a police magistrate fined her 50 francs.

A DIPLOMAT.

Sammy—Say, ma, Mrs. Swellman, up the street, was lookin' at that tear you sewed up in my coat the other day, and she said it was done just beautiful.

Ma (delighted)—Well, that was a compliment, coming from her.

Tommy—Yes'm, and say, ma, I just got another tear for you to fix up.—Philadelphia Press.

The Sandwich Islands are almost as free from snakes as Ireland. There is but one sort, and that very scarce.

The Russian Government has ordered private maritime companies to discharge all foreigners who refuse to become Russian subjects.

YOU NEVER HEAR YOUR DOCTOR

.... Say Don't Drink ....

"SALADA"

GREEN Ceylon Tea like he used to about Japan—No; because "SALADA" Green Tea is "Pure" just like the famous "SALADA" Black Tea. Lead Packets only. 25c and 40c per lb. By all grocers.

MRS. LATIMER'S LOVE

This alone can save us from shipwreck. All other precautions are good in their way—wise, discreet and advantageous—but this is indispensable. Many a great mind has neglected it; many a code of exceeding subtlety and sagacity has omitted it from its scheme. What has been the result? The highest phase to which heathen magnanimity could attain was but suicide, after all. Cato, steeped in the ethics of Aristocles, surnamed Plato, could find no better solution for a difficulty than the point of his reverted blade. Was this all that could be learned from the sage who combined the dreams of Heraclitus, the opinions of Pythagoras, and the sounder conclusions of Socrates, to form his own ideal of perfection? What are all the speculations of philosophy, the doctrines of the porch, the disquisitions of the schools, compared with a single sentence of the carpenter's son? Which of us would now prefer to "err with Plato," rather than be wise with "one of these little ones"? It needed not eighteen centuries to progressive improvement to teach us the obvious lesson: "But I hold the gray barbarian lower than the Christian child."

At the risk of being esteemed as tedious and discursive as the old lady to whom I have already respectfully alluded, I pursue my admonitory theme. It is for this "Christian child" that I would venture to put in an appeal. Are we not too prone to teach the little one lessons of self-reliance and self-guidance, omitting, or rather ignoring, the important consideration that man is not a self-regulating machine? If the urchin is hungry, he does not go to the servants' for a modicum of flour and the loan of a rolling-pin, to make himself such a morsel as his soul loveth, but he seeks mamma and asks for a slice of bread and jam, or a bit of cake, as the case may be. So when he is sent swelling and silent to enjoy his own society in disgrace, till "he is good," would it not be well to show him the shortest and easiest method of arriving at that desirable state?—to teach him that he cannot make himself good, any more than in sickness he can ask himself well; but that he can ask in the one dilemma as in the other for what he wants, and so surely as he asks will he obtain the remedy. It is the nature of a child to be dependent; it is his nature to pray. It is well to lead him to it when it is so easy and so familiar. God forbid he should wait till he is driven to it in manhood by the pressure of a great agony, though even this be preferable to his passing out of life without bending the knee at all. What is a man's first exclamation when he is shot through the lungs? What is the first outcery of despair from a broken heart? In either case the suffered calls instinctively on his Maker. Be he a poor workman in a foundry, an obscure private in the ranks, or one who has spent his life in purple and fine linen, with all that the world hold best worth having at his feet, each child in its extremity appeals almost unconsciously to its Father. The soul flying to the lips renders this involuntary homage to its God.

Man has been defined by sundry quaint conceits as a laughing animal, a weeping animal—nay, even a cooking animal. It seems to me that he is essentially a worshiping animal, that his very organization forbids him to stand alone, and compels him to lean on some being or some principle stronger than himself. All the greatest and wisest of the earth have practically acknowledged this necessity. Clever wits and ready talkers may have ridiculed and ignored it, but clever wits and ready talkers have not swayed the destinies of the world. Alexander of Macedon did not disdain to worship the heathen Jove, with whom he claimed affinity, as David, the warrior king, exulted in the homage he offered to the true God. Why should the polished Greek have trusted in his Delphic oracle, and the grim Scandinavian brooded over the runes of his ancestral faith? Because Xenophon's ten thousand and Erl Harald's vikings were in this respect but little children—ruthless warriors, daring adventurers, helmed and plumed and steeped to the elbows in blood, but still in this one weakness little children, and of the same family. Superstition is but faith exaggerated; fanaticism is but religion gone mad. The human race are willing slaves of the one, sadly prone to the other; but this only proves that the principle of worship is inherent in their nature, and that pantheism rather than atheism is the extreme to which they tend.

How easy, then, is it, and how profitable, to lead a child in the right way! What a responsibility is there who have the guidance of youth! What an old metaphor that is about the pebble which turns hither or thither the course of a mountain rill, but how suggestive, too! It is no trifling consideration whether the mighty flood shall eventually roll into the easternmost or the westernmost ocean. How often do I reproach myself with my negligence toward my pupil! Woe is me! for I had already learned the lesson on my own account, had been crushed and humbled and beaten with many stripes for my sins. Yet was I content to pore with him over the character of every sage in history; to discuss the belief, the career, the doctrine of each, and pass by the Man of Sorrows in silence as though he were but a fabulous personage after all; nay, could read the Greek Testament and dwell upon the purity of its language, the simplicity of its expressions, the very mood and tense of a verb, while I neglected or slurred over the Divine Spirit that vivified and sanctified the whole. What is education after all? Is it a dull routine like the work of a horse in a mill, to be trodden by every disposition alike? Is it sufficient that each disciple should be taught in turn to construe and parse and scan; to admire old Homer's hexameters with Dacier, and criticise Horace's iambics with Anthon? Nay, to obtain a thorough insight into, and acquantance with, the elegancies and the manners of Greece and Rome, the while trigonometry, logarithms and conic sections are not wholly neglected? Or is it a preparatory course of training for the great struggle that every child of man must hereafter wage, of which the prize is—what?—success in this life? Who was ever satisfied with it? Earthly happiness? Who will confess to it? A quiet heart? Who has got it? What then? If it be what twelve poor Jews affirmed nearly two thousand years ago, they knew it was, by direct inspiration; if it be what some millions of the bravest, and gentlest, and best on earth have since died believing it; if it be that without which you have perhaps never pictured to yourself what a blank would be your own identity; then surely it is not well to ignore in your preparation of the candidate the very aim and end you would fit him to attain.

I might have done much with Gilbert that I neglected to do. I could at least have sown broadcast a few grains of the good seed which so multiplies in a fertile soil under God's blessed sunshine. Here a little and there a little, and in that warm, kindly heart what a goodly harvest might have been the result! I dare not dwell on the contingency now.

Still, if he had but had a mother, Gilbert's disposition would have been so different. If Lady Olivia could but have looked upon the boy as it is woman's instinct to look even upon a stranger's child; if she had not thrust his tenderness away from her, and taught him, as it were, that to his mother alone he was unwelcome, her influence with a youth of his character would have been paramount. He was so tractable, so docile, so easily led. He was so loving and considerate to all that came about him, from his frightful old nurse down to Mouse, the long-suffering and never-resting pony. Brave and high-spirited as the boy was, a word of kindness would at any time bring the tears to his eyes. He would have required no teaching to love his mother, and his mother might so easily have taught him to love his God.

And yet Lady Olivia was what the world called a religious woman—a person of excellent principles—cold, pitiless and unwavering. To be punctual in your payments, to "give tithes of all you possess," to exact implicit obedience from your inferiors, to offer outward homage to your betters, and to return with scrupulous accuracy the courtesies of your equals, this is to be thoroughly respectable, and for this be sure you will obtain your reward. You have never been tempted; therefore you shall spurn the fallen; you have never been in need; therefore you will in no wise stretch a helping hand to the unfortunate. The outside at least of your own cup and platter you have kept clean and unseamed; so when your neighbor's pitcher is broken you shall stand exultingly at the well-mouth and mock his agony of thirst. All this is to be worldly wise and worldly virtuous. All this is to be eminent in a service of which the rewards are immediate and tangible, of which the medals and decorations hang glittering outside your breast; but I doubt hugely if it be the service of the cross. I doubt it may be but disobedience and rank mutiny in the eyes of him who came to call, "not the righteous, but sinners, to repentance."

Lady Olivia called herself a miserable sinner once a week; also once a week she heard poor Gilbert repeat his Catechism, as lucidly set for in the Book of Common Prayer, for the instruction of young Christians. The boy repeated it scrupulously by rote, standing the while on one particular square of the carpet, in a perfect perspiration of fear lest he should omit or mistake a single word. The slightest error was corrected with merciless severity; the task was fulfilled with undeviating exactitude. Whether this method of teaching the sublime and simple truths of our beautiful faith be the most advisable, it is not for me to question. I would only ask you, sir, a man of forty, if you can at this moment say the Church Catechism by heart? if you can explain it to your own satisfaction? if you can make that explanation clear to the intelligence of a child?

[To be Continued.]

FOR YOUNG WOMEN

Honest Words of Advice from One Who Knows.

Algoma Young Lady Speaks Strong Plain Counsel to Her Suffering Sisters —Tells Them Her Own Experience as Proof.

Blind River, Ont., July 27.—(Special.)—Anyone who might today see Miss Emily Liddell, of this place, for the first time would find it hard to believe that only a few months ago she was an invalid.

Miss Liddell suffered with Female Weakness and Backache, and for months was so ill as to be unable to attend to her household duties, the slightest task being too much for her in her weakened condition.

She was terribly run down, and nothing seemed to do her any good or afford her the slightest relief till she tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. From the very beginning they seemed to help her, and although at first the improvement was slow, she persevered and gradually grew stronger, till today she is in better health than she has ever known before.

Miss Liddell is very grateful for her remarkable deliverance, and strongly recommends Dodd's Kidney Pills to all her lady acquaintances who need help. She has given for publication a very strong letter of recommendation, in which she says:

"I would most heartily and conscientiously advise all young women troubled with Female Weakness in any form to try the remedy that cured me after everything else had failed, and that remedy is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For months at a time I was so low and weak that I found it impossible to attend to my household duties, my back used to ache something dreadful. Now I feel strong and better than I ever did, and Dodd's Kidney Pills did it all. They are worth their weight in gold to any young woman suffering as I used to suffer.

"They built me up wonderfully, and I cannot speak too highly of Dodd's Kidney Pills as a medicine for sick women."

A Table Loop-the-Loop.

Here is a simple experiment, and one which admirably illustrates the working of centrifugal force. Take a long strip of cardboard, and, after bending it in the middle, fasten the upper end of it by means of a peg or pencil to the cork of a wine bottle. Next fasten the lower end in a similar manner to a bottle which is only half the size of the other one. The loop in the middle of the cardboard must be perfectly uniform and the cardboard itself must be of precisely the same breadth throughout. We now have a railroad, and the next thing is to make use of it. This is done by allowing a little wooden roller or caster to run over it. The roller, which must not be broader than the cardboard, will run swiftly from the highest point of the road to the very end, passing safely through the loop and never swerving a hair's breadth from the proper course. It we want to run a car, all that is necessary is to turn up the edges of the cardboard so as to prevent the wheels from running off, and to place on the track a vehicle instead of the roller.

For cuts, wounds, rheumatism, stiff joints, burns, scalds, bites of insects, croup, coughs, colds, Hagyard's Yellow Oil will be found an excellent remedy. t

Singapore possesses a curiosity in the shape of a Chinese dwarf, who is barely 40 inches in height and is endowed with a fine gray beard.

PILES --- ITCHING, BLIND OR BLEEDING.

Symptoms: Moisture, intense itching and stinging, most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists or by mail, for 50 cents. For a free sample address Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

A MODERN FABLE.

BY GEORGE ADE.

Once there was a Wife who gave the Money Getter a Vacation by going into the Country for a Month. Dearie took her to the Train and all the way she kept saying that it did not seem just Right to Romp away on a Pleasure Trip and leave him Shell Roaded.

He began to fear that she would Weaken, so he told her that while he was slaving and humping in the city it would give him sufficient Joy to know that Darling was out in the Woods listening to the Birds. He insisted that she should stay until she was thoroughly rested.

Of course, he did not dare to make it too Strong. He played the Self Sacrifice Gag and threw in a Dash of Marital Solicitude, and made an awful Try at imitating one who has been soaked by a Great Sorrow. As the Missus looked at him through her tears and held his Salary Hook in hers, little did she suspect that he had framed up a Poker Festival for that Night, and already the Wet Goods were spread out on the Ice.

He had told her that he was going to sit up in the Library every Evening and read Macaulay's History of England. By opening the Windows on both sides he could get a nice Breeze from the West. Along about ten o'clock, if he got sleepy, he could turn in. Why not?

It was a lovely Time Table that he had mapped out. He submitted it to Pet before she went away, and she put her O. K. on it, even though her Heart ached for him. Breakfast at the strange Boarding House. A day of Toil interrupted by a small Bunch of Food at the Dairy Lunch.

Then back to the unfamiliar faces at the Boarding Houses.

Then sitting alone in the Gloaming, thinking of the Absent One.

Then an hour or two in the Library with the jovial Macaulay.

Then to Bed in the lonesome House and Dreams of Sweetie.

He gave her a Schedule which she could consult at any time, Day or Night, and thereby find out what he was doing at that Moment. It was just as convenient as sending a Marconi every hour or so.

He held himself down until the Train had flirted around the Curve, for he knew that she was watching him from the Observation Car. Then he threw his Hat in the Air and began to do Flip Flops.

"Oh, I suppose this is Miserable," he said. "I can see a very poor Month ahead of me—yes—not. Me wearing all my Bells and taking a Hurdle every Furlong."

He rushed into the Telegraph Office and sent a Wire to her, so that it would catch her at the first Station up the Road. It said not to worry and to take a good rest and everything was moving along about the same as usual. With Love and Kisses.

After which he went over to the Brewery to see if they would make a Reduction on Wholesale Orders.

Hubby went up street with his Panama dipped down in Front, the same as the College Rakes wear them, and his Coat was thrown open wide to show the dizzy Pleats. His Cuban Blood was all het up and he told himself that he was 19 years old and never had a Home.

Oh, but he was Nifty. He was out of the Corral and into the Red Clover, and nix any halter and box stall for him. At least not for a month.

It happened that he had the usual number of disreputable Friends. They were all right, but he did not dare to have them up to the House, because Angel Face had investigated them and returned true bills. They were a little too Gamy for Presbyterian Circles, but they fitted in at any Function where every Man takes off his Coat.

Husband began to use the Telephone, and in the course of an Hour he had organized a Pirate Crew that would go as far as you like at any Game, from Pitch-and-Toss to Manslaughter.

For when a decent Married Man does start out to find something different from the calm Joys of connubing in a Side Street, he is the Village Limit.

Husband had the whole Shop to Himself. He employed a Senegambian who was a good two-handed Worker with the Corkscrew. Then he had $40 worth of Dutch Lunch sent in from the Rathskeller and arranged the Stacks of Reds, Whites and Blues. He told himself that the only true Enjoyment was found in Bachelor's Hall.

His Hicky acquaintances came in, showing more or less Stage Fright, as they were not accustomed to seeing Rugs and Tidies. They told him that he had a Swell Joint. After they had been to Tea a couple of times they began to peel, and one of them started some Rowdy Work on the Piano. Another hacked into a $30 Statuette and put it out of Business, and then offered to pay for it, but the host said it cost only 98 cents at a Bargain Sale.

At 10 p.m. the Wife, who was in Upper Seven, referred to her Time-Table, and saw Papa sitting by the Student's-Lamp reading Macaulay. She had no way of knowing that Papa had just been strung for a Month's Rent in a Progressive Jackpot.

In the Morning, when Papa rose and looked at the cold Welsh Rabbits and saw the Cigar Ashes all over the Place, and when he had a Taste as if he were taking care of a Lap Robe, the glad Bohemian Existence did not look as good to him as it had when lighted up the Night before. Especially as he had got the Zoop for some 80 Buckerines.

Still, there is no one case of Remorse that going to head off a Man who wants to be rejuvenated. He pulled Himself together on the Second Day and resumed the Merry Clip, and there was nothing doing in the Macaulay Line. Home did not get him until the Lights had winked out in other Places. He would not leave the Stag Club or the German Garden until they began putting the Chairs on the Tables.

For the first two Weeks it was Immense. In time, however, it struck him that there was a certain Monotony in spending one's Money on the Night Owls and showing up with the Milkman. The Poker Players were into him, and he began to suspect that he needed a Guardian.

Like every other man who sends his Wife to a Summer place, he ended his Hurrah by making a few resolutions and begging her to Come Home.

And she will always believe that he did the Macaulay Act every Evening while she was away. Which is just as well.

Moral—In order to put a true Value on Civilization, one should pace a few Heats with the Indians now and then.

SNAP SHOOTING GHOSTLY SHAPES

Several Puzzling Cases of Spirit Photography.

How Fake Spooks Can Be Made Which Will Deceive All But the Initated.

"The Society for Psychical Research is just now investigating a case of spirit photography, the importance of which seems to be considerably enhanced by its involving a very well-authenticated coincidence," said a prominent member of that famous association of scientific ghost hunters a day or two ago.

"Miss Sybell Corbet, while staying with her sister at one of England's most historic manor houses, took a photograph of the interior of the library. The lens of her camera was left uncapped for an hour. No one was present with Miss Corbet when the picture was taken, but when she developed the negative the semi-transparent head and body of an elderly gentleman appeared seated in a high-backed chair, his right arm resting on the arm of the chair, his other arm and legs being invisible. The figure could be seen only to the waist, and although the face was rather indistinct, it appeared to have a short beard. When the picture was shown to one of the nearest relatives of Lord D., the late owner of the mansion, she thought it exactly like him. Strangely enough, it turned out that Lord D., who previously leased the mansion to Miss Corbet's sister, had, unknown to them, died a few days before in London, and was being buried during the very hour when the picture was being exposed.

"Miss Corbet is sure that her plate—one of a parcel of new ones—had not been exposed before. The only men in the house at the time were her youngest brother, a butler and two footmen, all of whom were young and beardless. Fortunately, she preserved her photographic notebook bearing record of the day and hour when the exposure was made, and this tallies exactly with Lord D.'s funeral notice. Miss Corbet is absolutely certain that the room was vacant when she uncapped her lens. The butler declares that no one entered while the exposure was being made. With regard to the possibility that one of the footmen might have been taken, either accidentally or as a practical joke, the photographer points out that the dress of the figure is that of a gentleman, whereas her sister's footmen always wore livery. Her brother solemnly declared that he did not enter the room.

GHOST WITHOUT LIMBS.

"The old manor in which the 'ghost photograph' was taken occupies the site of what was for centuries an abbey. The library, where the 'ghost' appeared, was part of the abbey's refectory, and is said to be the only portion of the old building left. Some opine that this fact would make the mansion a likely place for a 'spiritual manifestation' to occur. Furthermore, the fact that certain limbs of the 'ghost' are missing is explained by the fact that an ancestor of Lord D., who fought in the peninsular war, had suffered the amputation of the same limbs. The supposition of these latter theorists is that this ancestor's spirit had come to attend the funeral of the dead peer who, although having died in London, was being buried at the moment from a church near his former home and ancestral estate.

"In the fact of this evidence that the unexpected figure in the dead peer's chair was of ghostly origin, Prof. W. F. Barrett experimented on the effects that could be produced photographically by the transitory introduction of a human figure during a long exposure of a plate. The results thus obtained by aid of a person coming into the room, sitting on a chair and moving both his legs and left arm, were strikingly like the ghost picture unconsciously produced by Miss Corbet. These experiments lead Prof. Barrett to suspect that one of the servants of Miss Corbet's sister came into the room, sat down in the chair, moved his left arm, crossed his legs and then uncrossed them, looked down for a moment, and then at the camera, saw that he was being photographed, so got up and went away, having been in the chair about twenty or thirty seconds of the hour of exposure. This moving of the head of the intruder would prolong the chin until it had the shaggy appearance of a beard and would give a figure of a ghost of an apparently older man, with no legs and a semi-transparent face. Such is Prof. Barrett's theory, in spite of the testimony that no one entered the room.

"The full name of Lord D. has been withheld from the public by the society, as is customary upon request.

VISIBLE TO CLAIRVOYANTS.

"The Society for Psychic Research has, however, collected data of other striking cases of 'ghost photography' and kindred phenomena. Wm. T. Stead, the noted writer, reports the strange case of an amateur photographer who photographed a visitor standing in front of the mantelpiece of the former's room. When the plate was developed there was a photograph of the mantelpiece, but the figure in front of it had entirely disappeared. This was a great mystery, but still greater was the sequel. When that photograph was shown to clairvoyants in Chicago, who were unaware of any mystery connected therewith, these clairvoyants saw the missing man standing with his back to the mantelpiece and described him quite accurately. The clairvoyants would not believe that Mr. Stead, who exhibited the picture, could not see the person, whom they saw quite unmistakably in the middle of the photograph. At another time Mr. Stead himself sat for a photograph, being posed next to a solid wooden pedestal on which was a pot containing a fern. The photograph shows a woman behind the pedestal. The latter, without being moved, appears as if shortened about a foot, and through it is also seen the bottom of a curtain.

HYPNOTIZED SITTER INVISIBLE.

"Prof. Wagner, of St. Petersburg, communicates to the Imperial Technique Society of Russia another extraordinary result obtained through photography. Desiring to photograph a hypnotized subject, he directed upon him his camera, and by aid of a magnesium lamp made two instantaneous exposures. When he examined the developed plates his astonishment was without bounds. The walls of the room, the furniture, the curtains, the carpets, all appeared in detail, but the subject was nowhere to be discovered. In his stead was seen on one of the plates a portion of his hand and on the other a part of his boot, while the rest of his body was concealed by white spots rising in concentric layers. The picture was made in the investigator's own apartment, in the middle of a room closed and locked, into which no intruder could come while the professor hypnotized his subject and extended him on his sofa. No blanket or like material covered the subject. The learned experimenter is unable to give any satisfactory explanation of the phenomenon.

"What are alleged to be genuine 'spirit photographs' are reported to the society to have been honestly produced by Sir William Crookes, the eminent English chemist; also by Trail Taylor, Stainton Moses, Mme. d'Esperance and others. Advocates of spirit materializations use all of this data to prove that while you can deceive the human eye, you cannot deceive the eye of science, as the photographic camera has been termed."

Since the above interview the writer has been busy with his camera, producing bogus "ghost pictures" of all sorts and descriptions. Having learned how simple a matter it is to produce weird effects, sufficient to deceive the uninitiated, he is not surprised that this application of the camera has already been taken up as a handicraft and source of revenue. Perhaps some ghostly intruders upon sensitive films and plates have been bona fide, but that does not alter the fact that these phenomena can be imitated by an unscrupulous hand.

FILMY GHOSTS.

By aid of few confederates, effects more sensational than the spook picture of "Lord D." can be made by the merest amateur and with the crudest apparatus.

A startling effect can be obtained by posing two confederates, one in ordinary apparel, the other wrapped in a sheet. The two are posed before a background variegated in death, the one in every day dress assuming perhaps an attitude of grief, as if heart broken by the intelligence of death, the sheeted figure standing by as if endeavoring to make its presence known. Half of the proper time is first given the two figures, standing together. The shutter of the camera then being closed for a second, the sheeted figure is instructed to swiftly depart, without disturbing any object within the field of the lens. At the same time the subject posed to represent an individual of the flesh is told to remain still, holding the original position throughout the pause. The ghost figure having darted entirely from the field, the shutter is again opened and the remaining sitter is given the same time of exposure as allowed for the two, previously. Thus is obtained a single image of the subject who sat throughout and a composite picture of the ghost and the objects immediately behind it. This composite image, upon development of the plate or film, gives the sheeted figure a filmy, semi-transparent appearance and the back-ground faintly shows through the folds of the sheet.

Equally startling pictures may be obtained by posing the sheeted figure, singly, before a piano or table and by making another double exposure in which the back-ground receives twice the time allowed for the ghost.

SURROUNDED BY SPIRIT HEADS.

Confederates of so-called "mediums" have now an established enterprise of making photo portraits of individuals surrounded by the filmy figures of alleged spirits, haunting the adjacent atmosphere, but invisible to the naked eye. The writer has succeeded in producing also a variegated assortment of these. The portraits of dead relatives and friends of the subject are first copied and reduced. Having been printed the heads, or, perhaps, surrounding draperies, are cut out and pasted upon black board. Weird pictures, trimmed from the magazines, can be sprinkled in by way of variety, and care must be taken to arrange these "spooks" in an arch. This conglomeration of heads and what not is then copied, the figures being purposely put slightly out of focus. The plate, on development, shows them against a transparent ground.

The subject to be surrounded by these spirit visitors is then posed, care being taken to focus his image on the ground glass in a position which will not occupy more space than included within the transparent field of the first picture. The back-ground is dark and perhaps a mere suggestion of some surrounding objects is allowed. The second plate is developed and presents the appearance of an ordinary portrait bust. The next step is the placing of the two plates in the printing frame, the portrait of the subject next to the sensitized paper. The composite print shows the subject surrounded by the filmy spirits through which some figure behind is perhaps dimly visible. A similar effect may be obtained by double exposure of the pasted heads and portrait upon the same plate.—John Elfreth Watkins, jun., in Washington Star.



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The Great English Remedy.

Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. *Six packages guaranteed* to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address.

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CHAMBERLAIN FOR PREMIER

War Increased Reputation of Colonial Secretary.

Tories Would Never Consent to Follow Him, But Would Consent to Be Kept in Power By Him.

The war has not only played havoc with military reputations. It has unquestionably left us in politics with a sense of being far poorer in men than we had imagined. Only two politicians have increased their reputations. The one is Mr. Chamberlain. The other is John Morley, who has been the most unflinching opponent of the war, but who has maintained the most unpopular opinions in a way that has distinctly increased the respect with which he has been regarded by the country.

Apart from the colonial secretary, the country would see the government disappear without regret, and, indeed, with a deep sense of relief. When Lord Salisbury has retired Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Balfour will remain as the only two members of the cabinet with the slightest hold upon national imagination. The country would dispense readily with all their colleagues. This, it may be conceded, is rather usual, than singular. A cabinet often depends upon the influence of one or more of its statesmen, when the nation is indifferent to the rest.

If ever a minister not at the head of an administration had established a claim to be placed at the head of his party and of his colleagues that man is Mr. Chamberlain. The cabinet owes its continued existence to the colonial secretary alone. The vast majority of the empire throughout the war has regarded him as its representative. Without him the government would have been overthrown. Lord Milner's position would have been untenable, and the settlement which has been reached would in all probability have been prevented by the disaster of a patched-up peace. When Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener receive recognition, how are Mr. Chamberlain's services to be recognized? The premiership would be his only fit and indeed his only possible reward. It hardly admits of argument that a Chamberlain cabinet would be the most efficient cabinet possible, since it would be the only combination in which the real ascendancy would belong to the nominal head.

Granted that Mr. Chamberlain is incomparably the strongest personality in the unionist party, and that the unionist party is one—the Tories, we are told, would never follow him. They will consent to be kept in power by him. They will consent that another leadership should owe its possibility of existence to Mr. Chamberlain's loyalty. But Mr. Chamberlain's own leadership they will not have. The country at large, and the Tory democracy of the great cities, hardly less emphatically than the Liberal-Unionists of Birmingham, desire that the colonial secretary should be prime minister. But the majority in the country is as impotent to have that desire carried out in presence of all the chinoiserie etiquette and convention of official politics, as if the franchise had never been extended.

In presence of a situation of this character, when the premiership itself is upon the point of passing by a process which is little else than that of hereditary succession, and when Mr. Chamberlain is disqualified from being prime minister mainly because he is a Liberal-Unionist, we may very well doubt whether the means of obtaining efficiency under our parliamentary system really exist. Moltke thought not. The cry of "reconstruction," which was rife during the crisis of the war, has died away since the general election. Lord Salisbury's changes in his cabinet were not interesting, and have not been effective. The country still thinks that it desires reconstruction. What it does desire is a ministry with Mr. Chamberlain at its head. Short of that stimulating change it will decline [illegible] be exhilarated by the coming shuffling of portfolios, and it will decline to continue the government in power. If the colonial secretary were premier, upon the other hand, his position in the country would be more like Palmerston's than that of any other statesman, and he would be very likely to remain in office for the greater part of the next decade.

Were Mr. Chamberlain to become prime minister, the government, dominated by the spirit of Highbury instead of that of Hatfield, would be for all practical purposes as completely a new government as if parties had crossed the floor of the house. Such a ministry would be at least vital and interesting. With the clearest mind, the most signal executive ability in England at its head, and with the premiership restored to immediate contact with the House of Commons, there would be a considerably greater likelihood of efficiency being exacted and secured than under any other combination. It is no doubt a serious question whether the unionist party, under any circumstances or any leadership, ought to be returned for a third consecutive period of office. But a Chamberlain cabinet would be so certain to brace up our whole political system, to attempt large tasks, to divide men upon clear-cut issues, and to excite such genuine antagonisms of personality and principle, that men who care nothing for party in itself would be strongly tempted to vote for the colonial secretary as premier.

"Sunlight and Moonshine."

Here is an editorial from the New York World which contains a striking moral: "'Whiskey Bill' Wallen, whose career was entertainingly told in yesterday's World, must be the most successful 'moonshiner' in all the south. He has distilled untaxed whiskey for thirty years, has never been arrested, has killed several men with his rifle and no one knows how many with his fiery raw liquor. He manages to sell $300 or $400 worth of the stuff yearly and is supposed to have accumulated several thousand dollars. In the city of Cleveland, D. S. Humphrey and his family have during one-third of the same period made and sold popcorn. They have broken no law, have not been obliged to hide in the woods or live deprived of church, school and good society. Their goods are not especially deleterious to people with sound digestive powers, they have no murder on their consciences—and they have gained a million dollars, which is less important, though certainly striking. Even from the material view point the wages of sin do not once in a thousand times equal the earnings of industry."

The King's Surgeon.

Next to King Edward, the man who is at this moment the most conspicuous figure on the world's stage is Sir Frederick Treves, who by his attendance on King Edward has in a short space of time become on international celebrity, says American Medicine. The operation which has brought him this sudden burst of fame was in itself neither difficult nor unusual. Times without number has he performed operations requiring greater surgical skill and dexterity, but at no time were the responsibilities so tremendous. Not only were Treves and his colleagues accountable to the King and the royal family, they were responsible to a nation—indeed, to a world. Scarcely in all history has there occurred a combination of circumstances that gave an operation so much importance or so much dramatic interest. One less cool of head and sound of judgment than Treves might have hesitated and bungled, but the intrepid surgeon disregarded the high station of his patient, ignored the clamor of the multitude and did his duty as calmly as he would have done it to the very lowest of his clients.

In Moscow, a money lender, the owner of several houses and stables, was sentenced to four months' imprisonment for lenging money at the enormous rate of 182 per cent.

Butte, Mont., is famed through the Northwest from the fact that it has but a single [illegible] More are to be set out and cultivated.

Hot Weather Discomforts.

Hot weather means serious discomfort to everyone all round but the weakest man is the one who's going to suffer



most. By purifying the blood with Powley's Liquified Ozone and being careful to avoid heat producing meats and foods you can pass the summer in tolerable comfort and have loads of stored up health to face the strenuous fall and winter. Powley's Liquified Ozone increases the oxygen-carrying power of the blood, cleanses the intestines of all disease germ life. It is especially adapted for summer bowel complaints and if taken regularly will prevent all forms of diseases so hard to endure in hot weather.

At all druggists 50c. and $1.00. The Ozone Co. of Toronto, Limited, Toronto and Chicago.

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Home dyeing is easy, safe, profitable and pleasant, if a woman will only use that English Dye, Maypole Soap, which washes and dyes at the same time. "No mess, no trouble." The colors are brilliant and they cannot fade. If you can't get it of your dealer, send to the Canadian Depot, 8 Place Royale, Montreal.

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The best Cough Medicine.

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should be the first thought and must be rigorously insisted upon when buying medicine, for upon its safety depends one's life. ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM contains no opium in any form and is safe, sure, and prompt in cases of Croup, Colds, deep-seated Coughs.

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Has been such a marked success that several Furnace makers are now trying to duplicate it. No imitation is so good because the "SUNSHINE'S" best features are fully protected.

When putting in your Furnace insist on getting a "SUNSHINE"—do not be persuaded to try some other "just as good," because no other is just as good, and costs so little.

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HARRY HATCH'S FIRST FAUX PAS.

Harry Hatch was one of those handsome, chivalrous, rollicking, harmless fellows whom everybody likes—especially the women. He had been best man at more fashionable weddings than any man in town. But 30 years old he was already godfather to a score of cherubic children of "chums" and young women who had once laughed and gloried in his unselfish companionship. Harry knew how to make love without going too far. His jokes never miscarried. He was everybody's friend and everybody was his. He was "not a knocker" among men, and he had the "confidence" of all the dowagers, young matrons and belles of his set. His wit was proverbial, and his jokes, practical or conversational, were the envy of the men and the delight of the women. He seemed to be absolutely impartial in his gallantry. Rich or poor, plain or pulchritudinous, every woman seemed to be a queen in his eyes, and as esquire to any or add of them he was an unanimous "hit."

Though they never said so, there were many elderly men of his acquaintance who thought, however, that Harry would never amount to much. He was too vascillating, too reckless, too merry too "cut any ice." Women with marriageable daughters never took him seriously because, they said, he "had nothing." And he was poor. A clerkship in a bank had sufficed to enable him to twinkle merrily at receptions and even shine at the head of cotillions. He danced like a faun, laughed like Momus, sang and played like a troubadour. A vote of the women who knew him would have established his pre-eminent popularity, but—none of them could think of him as an "eligible part!" The dullest man of his class never thought of him as a possible rival in love. In a word, he was a delightful trifler, a butterfly of mankind, a blue-eyed, yellow-curled, dancing, laughing failure. Of course, he didn't seem to care a rap, such men never do, and so it was all right.

It was his good fortune never to come into contrast with other men till Stephen Hatch, his cousin, came back from college, a swarthy, eye-glassed, serious, saturnine young man, rich in his own right, ambitious, hypercritical with a patronizing, superior attitude toward women, and a tolerant, deprecating air with men. Here, indeed, was a personage whom all women must regard and all men consider. And they did so, all except Harry, to whom he appeared casually as a mere incident in the general scheme of enjoying life. Harry put up jokes on him, laughed at him, made all the nice girls "acquainted" with him, and in time saw him devote his luminously morbid mind and ample means to the wooing of Dorothy Carr, the fairest, most amiable, most loyal and enthusiastic of Harry's many "girl friends." As a matter of course, when the engagement was announced Harry was mentioned as leading man. Stephen had no "particular objection," but Dorothy would hear of no other.

It was some time afterward, just while his cousin was in the absorbing throes of ante-nuptial business, that Harry Hatch met Dorothy quite by chance in the corridor of the Albemarle Hotel.

"The very man I wanted to see," she laughed. Stephen will be down on the 2 o'clock boat to take me to the matinee, and I want to have a tete-a-tete with you anyhow. It may be our last chance, you know, Harry!"

And so they got into a snug little corner of the cafe and chatted and laughed till the conversation turned upon the tiresome preliminaries of weddings, and Dorothy said she thought the "funniest thing" about it all was getting the license, and seeing one's name in the paper. And she said that Stephen was worried to death about the license, thought it was undignified and vulgar to have to go into a public place and bandy his name and hers and pass money for a common document such as peddlers, teamsters and others might get for a paltry dollar. But Harry laughed and said that he would regard it as a proud privilege to be able to ask for and get a license to marry any good woman, but that if her (Dorothy's) name was to appear on the document side by side with his he would consider his glory supreme and perfect, etc. And they laughed as she quizzed him about how he "dared" her to go with him right then and there to get a license.

"Come on, Dotty," he urged. "It'll be a new experience. I know the clerk and he'll cancel the thing for me and keep it out of the papers, and when you see it done you can tell Steve how easy it is and how proud I was. Come, let's try it."

And they laughed some more and, I think, the waiter brought in a little silver pail with beads of icy water upon it and a golden, green bottle-neck peeping out of the ice, but anyway they marched across to the city hall, and, she blushing and tittering, and he quite ridiculously solemn looking, they asked for, and paid for, and got a license, and went back to the hotel bubbling with enjoyment of Harry's latest "joke." Stephen was waiting for them, very impatient and important, and Dorothy thrust the folded license into her bosom and with a quick warning to Harry went away with her fiance to the theater.

Then Harry went back to the marriage license desk and called the clerk aside so that he could explain the joke, and that, of course, he didn't want the license at all, and that it mustn't get into the papers.

"I just thought I'd come and tell you to make sure the reporters don't find it out. We're going to tear up the license, and——"

"But it's too late, Mr. Hatch," said the clerk, "the afternoon papers have got the names already. These lists are public property, and, anyhow, the license is issued, is out and is bona-fide, until you bring it back."

"Then I must bring it back to be canceled!" exclaimed Harry, and not waiting for more than a nod, he darted off toward the theater where, he knew, Dorothy and Stephen were attending the matinee. He didn't find them, missed them in the crowd later, and when he went rushing to her house at dinner time, found her mother in tears and the house in a bedlam. The reporters had been there! The story of the license was "out." Harry rushed back, pell-mell to the newspaper offices to have it "stopped," but when he got out of the carriage and bought the late editions of the evening papers, the story was there, looming black, sensational and prominent. "All about the sensation in high society." Harry read it over and—grinned! "That won't do a thing but put a crimp in Steve!" he muttered.

He pleaded with the city editors and insisted that the whole business was a joke. They promised to do their best for him, and interviewed him and sent reporters to interview Stephen. It was an awful mess! Harry, out of breath and anxious to pacify the Carrs, hastened back to Dorothy's home to find confusion worse confounded. Stephen had been there in a towering rage. He had scolded Dorothy, read a lecture to old Mrs. Carr, cursed Harry and left in a sullen "huff." Dorothy's mother glowered at poor Harry and then burst into tears.

"That for your jokes, you mischief-maker!" she screamed at him when he tried to explain, and then, for the first time in his life Harry Hatch was abashed, disconcerted, ashamed.

But Dorothy, too, was in a passion. Not at Harry, but at Stephen. She even forgot her proverbial filial respect, and when her mother resumed her tirade at the scapegrace, said with shrill vehemence:

"Stop! How dare you scold him? What is it after all but a tempest in a teapot! A few paragraphs of silly sensationalism in the newspapers. It might have been a source of fun for anybody, but an owl-faced blockhead like Stephen Hatch. I wouldn't marry him now if he had all the money in the world. I'm of age, and the whole thing was my doing, and I'm glad of it. So there!"

And she and Harry walked away into the garden silently, but very confidentially. Mrs. Carr didn't speak to Dorothy till the very day of her marriage to Harry, but the old man Carr, "Dad," as Dorothy called him, who liked the scapegrace and finally convinced "mamma" that he'd rather have Dot married to a good Indian like Harry than to a coupon-clipping, joss-like Stephen, fixed up matters so adroitly that the wedding turned out to be the swellest, happiest, most promising affair that even the practical joker himself had ever "assisted at."

"You're all right, Harry," said papa, when the bride and groom were going away, "you're all right, but—well, that was a —— of a joke—on Steve!"

MORGAN'S IS A MASTER MIND

Interest Centers Largely In His Personality.

His Success Not Result of Preconceived Training.

Persistence and Pre-eminence Have Characterized His Career—A Study of His Work.

Weighed merely in the scale of its importance as a public event, the formation of the vast combination known as the United States Steel Corporation, by J. Pierpont Morgan—a stupendous financial movement which involves the retirement of Andrew Carnegie from active business life, and the amalgamation of eight hundred million dollars' worth of invested industrial capital—far surpasses any recent happening in America. Whatever consequences may arrive from this unprecedented aggregation of capital—and discussion thereon is prolific—there appears one fact of definite force and clearness. Interest centers largely in the personality and mental powers of the man who could have his way with such others as Carnegie, Rockefeller, Schwab, Schoen and Gates.

The editor who offered Mr. Morgan an honorarium of five hundred dollars in return for an article on "How to Organize a Great Railroad," knew just where to go for what he wanted. It is by his success as the organizer of great corporations which are semi-public in their functions—being governmental in their conception and continental in their operation—that the name of Morgan will live. His contributions to journalism, either signed or unsigned, will never make him immortal. Quite as interesting as an interview with him, would be authentic interviews with those who have tried to interview him. His methods of achieving success are anti-journalistic. Fruitless attempts have been made to find out just what he did say to the five-hundred-dollar editor.

Some Greek of a saffron cast may have offered Plato a penny for his thoughts in the currency of that day, but I doubt if he made the offer twice.

When Mr. Morgan was born, in Hartford, in 1837, there were several short lines of railroad in operation in the United States. There were no steel furnaces, no steel rails, no hints of what steel and the steam engine were to do for the development of North America, and no suggestion anywhere of their master in the arduous young American who studied in the Boston English School, at the University of Goettingen, and at Vevay, the Latin, German and French poets beloved by his grandfather, John Pierpont, and the mathematics that suited his own tastes.

The man's success in the greatest undertakings human genius essays, at the beginning of the twentieth century, is not, then, the result of careful training along preconceived lines. Nobody conceived, 60 years ago, that a railroad could bring the Pacific and the Atlantic Ocean in touch, turn forests into firewood and furniture, convert deserts into farms, and string a golden chain of homes across the continent. There was no single enterprise, at the time he was born, that employed eight millions of capital; the conception of an eight-hundred-million-dollar organization, based on steel and steam, and their relations to the national welfare, and the national finances, which only minds like Morgan's grasp, was then impossible. Without him it might have remained so.

This forceful personality, conceiving and executing undertakings more tremendous than the founding and governing of an empire—for empires are an old story—came from Junius Spencer Morgan, and Juliet, the daughter of John Pierpont. Junius Spencer Morgan's banking houses of J. S. Morgan & Co., in London, and Morgan, Harjes & Co., in Paris, were ably managed by their courteous, clear-minded head. The father was a member of the London banking house of George Peabody & Co., when the son was just 17 years of age. Young Morgan's ideas were American; his habits of thought were impetuous; he had wealth, social position, the delights of foreign travel, the charms of foreign culture, the treasures of foreign art and literature, at his will. He chose to come to New York, at the age of 20, and enter the banking house of Duncan, Sherman & Co. In 1860, he became the American representative of George Peabody & Co., Peabody's being the first great name of modern times to associate banking and philanthropy.

The Pierponts had been clergymen and jurists; the Morgans, financiers, J. Pierpont Morgan chose banking as his career; a banker, pure and simple, never a speculator or a wrecker, he has remained for more than 40 years.

Persistence and pre-eminence have characterized Mr. Morgan's entire career. Given a strong mind in a strong body, and 40 years in Wall Street to study the banking business and never go outside of it; to enlarge its scope; to perceive, instinctively, its relations to the scheme of government, the development of the country's mineral resources, the extension, pacification, and completion of the country's transportation lines, what ought to be the result?

Just what it is—a personality so powerful, so interesting in its intense humanity, so masterful in its grasp, that no young man who is willing to buckle down to hard work at 20 and keep at it for 40 years, and then keen on at it, can fail to profit by studying the man as he shows in his achievements.

What are they? They are to be found along every avenue which leads from the banking house, and only along those lines. Concentration characterizes the man and his methods. A banker always, no one is better aware than Mr. Morgan of the good things in this world that cannot be measured in money. Here is a true story of how he threw away a fee, a commission of millions:

Once upon a time, railroad speculation and competition were beginning to threaten the safety of the investments of the thrifty people of the United States, and the prudent investors of the old world who had sent many millions to J. P. Morgan & Co. to put into American securities. There was just one man who saw the situation in all its naked danger, national governmental danger. He used his financial genius to get control of the disturbing element—which happened to be the West Shore Railroad Company; and when he had negotiated that company, the danger was over. He had saved the investments of thousands of widows and orphans. Such services as his, to the financial community, to the trade and commerce of the English-speaking world, and, incidentally, to the railroad directors and shareholders, and to the widows and orphans were worth, in actual money, millions of dollars. There is no doubt that Mr. Morgan has made five millions of dollars by less work, many a time. It is his habit to work only when there are millions to be made. But he charged no fee. When the reorganization committee was discharged and its accounts audited at a meeting of the directors of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company, Jan. 25, 1889, it was reported that Mr. Morgan "declined to accept any compensation for the vast labor performed by himself and his house, or for the great liability which he assumed in order to secure the success of the plan of reorganization."

A letter was addressed to Mr. Morgan, in which it was declared to be the desire of the board, "to give you such evidence of this appreciation of your part in the conception, carrying on, and completion of this delicate negotiation and large financial enterprise as would be gratifying to you and to your children after you." He was then informed that a committee, appointed for that purpose, had had designed and manufactured by Messrs. Tiffany & Co. "a testimonial which, we hope, you will deem worthy of the Central to give and for you to receive."

Immediately after the success of this great coup, which had casually saved the Vanderbilt railroad, William H. Vanderbilt died. In reply to the board's resolution offering him a fee so unique Mr. Morgan made it a point to speak of the personal services of the deceased head of the family who "gave to the reorganization a financial credit and protection which his recognized wealth could alone have secured. "We shall all remember," Mr. Morgan continued, "the manner in which he received us on our return from our successful mission to Albany on the date of the transfer, Dec. 5, 1885, a few days before his death."

It is doubtful if any other incident in his business career of 42 years has given J. Pierpont Morgan as much genuine pleasure as the gift of the golden dinner service. He laughed like a boy, as he met an old friend in front of Tiffany's a day or two before the presentation. "Come in with me and see it," said he, chuckling; "you never saw anything like it."

The tact which led him to mention, in such feeling words—for he is a man of deep feeling—the value of the personal services of Mr. Vanderbilt, is characteristic of the Morgan mind. In great things, his is the greatest, the most tremendous and forceful mind of the day.

How has it become so? Praestando et perstando. Concentration has matured and enlarged great capacities until the difficult problems with which they have dealt continuously for nearly half a century have become simple and obvious. The essential force of facts, the folly of evasion, the importance of looking at the truth, however forbidding its aspect, have been ingrained in the man. To trifers, and incompetents, and blunderers, such a personality cannot be tolerant, in the very nature of things.

"Get out!" is the sentence of expulsion from the long, many-windowed office just across Broad street from the entrance to the New York Stock Exchange, where the Agamemnon of Wall street sits, an embodiment of nervous and of muscular energy, from 11 till 4, sometimes from 12 to 4:30 on other days, and not at all on still other days. It is not essential to govern from the throne.

Rarely absent, however, is Mr. Morgan from Dr. Rainsford's church. He is a warm admirer and friend of that manly clergyman. The Tracy memorial building is but one of the many gifts by the Morgans to the parish. The whole family, who are devoted to its head, show a bent in that direction. Mrs. Morgan is prominent in the affairs of the Winifred Day Nursery of the East Side House Settlement, and in other similar charities. The daughters follow in the same paths. J. P. Morgan, jun., known to his friends as "Jack," and now a partner in the London house, is a governor of St. Luke's Hospital.

"Jack," said one of his father's Wall street friends, "is a chip off the old block. When he was a clerk under his father, at No. 23 Wall street, the old man worked him early and late, never sparing him."

It was because he showed no mercy to another clerk in the house that Mr. Morgan had been severely criticised. The young man mailed a letter one night to his employer; the next morning he did not appear to work, but the letter explained everything. He had taken money from the drawer until he could no longer hope to escape detection. All he could do, he said, was to confess his fault and make such restitution as might be. Mr. Morgan's answer to the note was to send two central office detectives to the young man's house to arrest and conduct him to the Tombs. The amount involved was small, but the crime was swiftly punished.

But there was a sequel. Just once satisfied, the example set, precedent established, mercy was not forgotten. There is no more affectionate admirer of Mr. Morgan today that B. M——s, no more grateful friends than his parents. The facts upon which these feelings are based do honor alike to them and to Mr. Morgan. It is to persons trying to pry into just such facts that the invitation to "get out" is extended in no uncertain tones. Nobody who talks with Mr. Morgan ever has any doubt at all of what he means. Precision and directness of speech are his way. Success in life lies in that direction, also.

Railroads, which helped save the union in 1861-65, and have extended and enriched the Union ever since, putting gardens in waste places, grain crops on prairies, sawmills on mountain gorges, markets in touch with consumers, money into the pockets of investors, employment into the homes of millions of citizens—these railroads, which carry the mail car and all the blessings of civilization into the remotest wildernesses, and bind the body politic into one glorious union by bonds of steel, are the most potent forces for good in our country when working harmoniously for the common weal. They threaten vital disaster when disorganized, at war with each other and with the general welfare. It has been Mr. Morgan's province to make them work in harmony—to create dividends rather than to cut rates.

What is the measure of greatness today? The breadth and incisiveness of intellect which went into statesmanship in the first sixty years of the nineteenth century turned to material progress thereafter. This is the culmination toward which human genius has been working up through centuries of wars, empires, conquests, orations, intrigues and hardships. The betterment of the race, by the betterment of the conditions under which it improves and progresses, using always money as an instrument and not as an aim—this is the goal which great minds like Mr. Morgan's achieve. He will have no superior, and few equals, when the historian comes to record the exploits of his age.

The Old Scotch "Parritch."

It Had a Few Good and Many Poor Qualities.

MALT BREAKFAST FOOD

The Only Cereal That Makes a Truly Healthful and Nutritious Breakfast Dish.

The old Scotch "Parritch," starchy, blood-heating, stomach-irritating and hard to digest, is being superceded by delicious, appetizing and strength-giving Malt Breakfast Food. Dietetic experts and the best physicians strongly recommend Malt Breakfast Food for the old and young, the strong and weak. It is retained by the weakest stomach, and is the best nourisher and builder. One 15-cent package makes 25 meals. Ask your grocer.

Germany's Coming Woman.

Although German poets vie with one another in extolling the "eternal feminine ideal," there is no country where the emancipation of woman, which forms the great feature of modern life among ourselves and in the United States, has made so little progress, says the London Graphic. An amusing instance of this occurred some days ago in the Prussian Chamber of Deputies, on an interpellation as to the right of women to take part in political meetings. The minister of the interior, with his hair on end, his face pale with emotion and a voice quivering with excitement, replied that although it would not legally be permissible to bar the door against a woman desirous of attending a political gathering, every possible means should be taken to prevent her from speaking. In other words he declared, amid cheers from the greater part of the house, that women, like children, should be seen but not heard. Womenphobia has always been a German characteristic. The admission of women into the civil service met with the most violent opposition in Germany long after female clerks and telegraphists had been successfully employed in England and in France. The right of women to practice medicine was called in question only three years ago, when a committee of experts declared that the idea was too preposterous to be seriously discussed. In 1889 a proposal to establish gymnasia for girls was likened by the Prussian Minister of Worship "to a little spark which should be put out at once, lest it should break into a flame." But there are many signs that even the German woman is growing impatient of her part as upper housemaid, and in the consciousness of being a thinking entity, with a separate life of her own, demands to take her share in the national public life.

Birds' Eggs and Science.

It is not often that science acknowledges herself at fault in an apparently simple matter, but she frankly does so in regard to the color and marking of a large proportion of birds' eggs, says the Pall Mall Gazette. A reason there must be for their infinite diversity—it cannot be an aesthetic one; and all we can say with any confidence is that the ever-pervading instinct of distrust is probably exhibited in egg shells as in more important things, and the main idea in their scheme of coloration has been the securing of safety from many enemies by harmonizing them with their surroundings. But it is a scheme full of perplexing exceptions, which anyone can study for himself at this charming season.

"Stonewall" Jackson's Baptism.

Robert E. Lee and Thomas Jonathan ("Stonewall") Jackson were once stationed at Fort Hamilton, New York harbor, the former while it was being built. Jackson was baptized at old St. John's Church at Fort Hamilton, and the records contain the following entry: "On Sunday, 29th of April, 1849, I baptized Thomas Jonathan Jackson, major in the United States army; sponsors, Cols. Taylor and Dimmick, also of the army." The baptismal font used for this ceremony is still preserved.

Polson's Nerviline Cures Rheumatism

The remarkable strength and marvelous soothing power of Nerviline renders it quite infallible in rheumatism. Five times stronger than any other remedy, its penetrating power enables it to reach the source of the pain and drive out the disease. Nerviline is stronger, more penetrating, more highly pain-subduing in its action than any other medicine heretofore devised for the cure of rheumatism. Sold in large 25 cent bottles everywhere.

"GOT WHAT WAS COMING TO HIM."

CHAPTER I.

Blithe was the daring young man on Fifth avenue, and he seemed to be oblivious. Nevertheless he was creating a sensation, attested by the puzzled glances of young women, who stole startled looks at him and hurried on. Small boys jeered; cabmen grinned; a few conventional souls frowned and were indignant; a policeman looked undecided.

The young man sauntered on serenely. His eyes were upon the ground.

Suddenly the populace grasped for breath and waited.

CHAPTER II.

It was the hour of noon.

An expressman's hungry horse at the curb had devored the contents of a canvas nose bag, with the possible exception of a single oat, lodged in a seam out of his reach.

Conscious that the oat was there and that his dinner was not complete without it, the horse wildly swung the bag up and down in a frantic effort to dislodge the avasive morsel. In the course of an exciting struggle the nose bag was sometimes far overhead and sometimes almost to the ground. The determined animal was lashing himself into hysterics.

Then it terminated. One long, desperate stroke skyward and the coveted oat was captured! The nose bag swooped downward after the victory—just as a young man stepped over the gutter with one foot on the curb.

He wore a shining silk hat. Squash! The fatal nose bag had crushed the hat like closing a concertina.

The populace exchanged congratulatory glances. It was vindicated.

Why?

CHAPTER I.

The expressman hastily backed his horse away from the crossing at the command of the Irish policeman. The latter observed:

"He got what was coming to him, anyhow. Whoever heard of a silk hat with a golf suit?"

IN THE GHETTO OF NEW YORK.

A Jewish Writer Tells of His Poorer Brethren.

Spite of Miserable Surroundings Their Death Rate Is Extraordinarily Low.

"The Ghetto of New York" is the name given by Dr. Maurice Fishberg, a Jewish writer in the Menorah magazine, to the district south of Fourteenth street and east of the Bowery, in which the great majority of the population consists of Jewish immigrants from Eastern Europe, says the New York Sun. "In this comparatively small area," he says, "are huddled together hundreds of thousands of human beings under the most extreme conditions of poverty and want."

These Jews have come to this country within the last thirty years from Russia, Poland, Galicia and Hungary, and their congregation in the Seventh, Tenth, Eleventh, and Thirteenth wards has made those parts of New York the most densely populated area in this country, and probably in the world. In the Tenth ward, for example, there are over 700 persons to the acre, in the Thirteenth about 600. Their conditions here, however, are better than those from which they emigrated in Eastern Europe, where the Jewish inhabitants usually are in a wretched condition. Here in the New York Ghetto the prevailing conditions are described by Dr. Fishberg thus:

"The large majority of the East Side Jews are very poor, and cannot afford to pay $10 to $18 rent per month; they therefore resort to lodgers to obtain part of their rent. In the four-room apartments, one bedroom is usually sublet to one or more, frequently to two men or women, and in many houses the front room is also sublet to two or more lodgers for sleeping purposes.

"The writer on many occasions while calling professionally at night at some of these houses beheld a condition of affairs like this: A family consisting of husband, wife, and six to eight children, whose ages range from less than one to twenty-five years each. The parents occupy the small bedroom, together with two, three or even four of the younger children. In the kitchen, on cots and on the floor, are the older children; in the front room two or more (in rare cases as many as five) lodgers sleep on the lounge, on the floor and on cots, and in the fourth bedroom are sleeping two male or female lodgers who do not care for the price charged, but who desire to have a 'separate room' to themselves."

The Ghetto population of New York Dr. Fishberg finds to be the poorest in the city. "Physically, too, the Jews appear to be inferior to almost all other peoples in New York." Their average stature is only from five feet one inch to five feet three inches, or of about the same height as the average American youth of 15 or 16 years, with three or four more inches yet to grow.

Long centuries of persecution and the consequences of abject poverty have helped to stunt the race; but it must be remembered that even in the period of their ancient glory the Jews were distinguished as short of stature. In the Book of Numbers in the Bible they are described "as grasshoppers," as compared with the Amorites, "sons of Anak," "men of a great stature." The superior height of other races is indicated in Isaiah, where the promise of the Lord is that "the labor of Egypt and merchandise of Ethiopia and of the Sabaeans, men of stature, shall come over unto thee and they shall be thine."

Dr. Fishberg describes narrow chests as also a characteristic of the Jews. In the majority of healthy people the girth of the chest exceeds one-half the stature; with the Jews it is less than half. An ill-developed muscular system and emaciation prevail among the Jews and anaemia is frequent among them; but these are defects due to "nurture and not to nature." For two thousand years they have been dwellers in towns and in the poorest and most unsanitary quarters of towns, and their work has not been muscular." "Here in the United States," says Dr. Fishberg, "they are doing the same thing; a great proportion of them are developing their mental faculties at the expense of their physical well-being." When they are not working in "sweat shops," for long hours daily, they are clerks, students, professional people, and at sedentary employments generally, with the consequence that he finds many of them "physical wrecks."

In spite of all this, however—their wretched physical inheritance, their miserable surroundings and their apparently enfeebled condition—they are so far from inferior pathologically that the death rate among them is the lowest among the races in New York, and their longevity is unequaled. As Leroy Beaulieu says, in speaking of the large Jewries of the East, the Jew is often small and puny and looks wretched, shrunken and pale, but underneath the frail exterior is concealed an intense vitality. Leroy Beaulieu makes race types of "those lean actresses, the Rachels and the Sarahs, who spit blood, and seem to have but a spark of life left, yet who, when they have stepped on the stage, put forth indomitable energy." Even in Russia where the conditions of Jewish life are worst, the Jews live longer, have a smaler child mortality and resist the ravages of infection better than do the pepole about them. At Moscow, in 1882, when took place the great riots against the Jews which brought on an exodus of them to this country, the census gave the mortality of the Jews as only 15.7 per 1,000 of population, as against 35 for the whole population.

In New York the Jew thrives better than any other immigrant. He comes here handicapped almost invariably by a foreign and an outlandish speech, and by his meanness of appearance; yet Dr. Fishberg's extensive observations among the foreign population of New York led him to the conclusion that "the Jew adapts himself to his new environments far more easily and more speedily than his neighbors, the Italians, the Bohemians, the Poles, the Scandinavians and others." Everywhere at all times the Jews have been remarkable among the races of mankind for their "special capacities for acclimatization." "No other race," says Leroy Beaulieu, "responds so quickly to the influence of environment"; and this metamorphosis "begins with the head—with that Jewish head that empties itself so quickly of all Oriental notions, in order to fill itself with ours." Whether at the North or at the South, in the tropics, or in the temperate regions, the Jew thrives. Not even the squalor of the overcrowded Ghetto can prevent the Jews from being the healthiest and longest lived part of the population of New York, as statistics gathered by the Tenement House Commission bear witness.

Midsummer Sufferings

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

Quickly Dissipates Tired Feeling and Gives New Life to the Weak, Nervous and Debilitated.

Tired, languid and despondent feelings prevail to an alarming extent during the heated term of summer. Such feelings indicate depleted blood and a feeble condition of the nervous system.

This is just the time when Paine's Celery Compound is needed to build up flesh and muscle, brace the nerves and clear and strengthen the brain.

Sick headaches, nervous prostration, sleeplessness and a general feeling of mental and physical depression by which life is made almost intolerable in the hot weather, can all be speedily banished by the use of a bottle or two of Paine's Celery Compound, nature's summer renovator and strength-giver.

Paine's Celery Compound never fails to repair the wasted and wornout tissues; it calms and perfectly regulates nervous action, and brings that sweet and restful sleep that makes life happy.

The medicine that in the past has done such marvelous things for others is the kind that you should use at this time.

At a recent exposition in Berlin, trains of 10 or 12 cars were drawn on a circular railroad by alcohol locomotives.

Slowly Dying From Catarrh.

Thousands are in this terrible condition, but don't realize their danger. If you have the slightest taint of catarrh would it not be wise to commence Catarrhozone treatment now and be perfectly cured in a short time? This pleasant remedy cures without the use of drugs, atomizers or snuffs. You inhale the medicated vapor, which spreads to all parts of the breathing organs, kills the germs and heals the inflamed surfaces. Catarrhozone clears the throat and nose instantly, and never fails to cure the most obstinate catarrhal, lung and throat troubles. A trial will demonstrate the value of Catarrhozone, which sells for $1; small size, 25c. At druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

An estimate is made that the railroads of the United States this year will expend $400,000,000 in betterment, cut-offs, rolling stock, etc.

A Skin of Beauty Is a Joy Forever.

Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream

or Magical Beautifier.



Removes tan, pimples, freckles, moth patches, rash and skin diseases and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 54 years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit or similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations.

Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair, without injury to the skin.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones street, New York.

For sale by all druggists and fancy goods dealers throughout the United States, Canada and Europe.

OWNED BY THE KING; HELD BY THE CHURCH

Iron Crown of Lombardy a Celebrated Circlet.

It is difficult to understand why the Italian King has a crown at all, as he never wears it. King Victor Emmanuel has never had his crown on his head, and probably never will have. The only time in which he will come near it will be after his death, when it will be laid at his side, on a cushion, together with his orders, sword and helmet. One can only suppose that Italy has a crown because it is a kingdom and must have an outward symbol, and because that particular crown has a history, says the Pall Mall Gazette.

The Iron Crown of Lombardy is one of the three most celebrated in the world. "Iron" is quite a misnomer, as it is really made of large gold hinges, profusely decorated with jewels, the whole made firm by an iron band inside. It is said that the base metal was a nail from the true cross, and that the gold is merely a protection for it. In any case, it dates from about 395, and was one of the most precious possessions of the Emperor Constantine. As to whether it was used by the first Lombard kings is disputed, but it is certain that Berengario was crowned with it at Milan in 888. The two last times it was used was in 1805 by Napoleon I., and in 1838 by Ferdinand I. of Austria, both at Milan, which the Italians would like to forget, as they were both forestieri (foreigners) and conquerors, and hated accordingly.

It is now in the custody of the church but belongs to the king, and it was said that at the time of the death of the late King Humbert threats of taking it by force and not returning it had to be used before the clergy would allow it to be placed by the side of the dead monarch.

A Purely Vegetable Corn Cure

Putnam's Corn Extractor contains no acids, but is entirely vegetable in composition. Putnam's never stings or causes discomfort. It cures quickly, painlessly, permanently.

FERROZONE

Will Give You an Appetite, and With Appetite and Good Digestion Come Health and Strength.

Ferrozone will in one week give you a splendid appetite, and will so improve digestion and assimilation, that full benefit will be derived from everything eaten.

There is nothing like Ferrozone to create a keen, healthy relish for food for the blood, and a tonic for the nerves and brain. To those leading a sedentary life it is a perfect boon.

The Rev. Dennis O'Brien, D.D., the well-known evangelist, says of Ferrozone: "I have pleasure in saying that I have found Ferrozone a remarkably good preparation. It keeps up one's appetite, cures nervousness and sleeplessness, and perhaps is the very best tonic I have used. Being in the form of chocolate-coated tablet, it is both pleasant and convenient to take and is well worthy of my highest recommendations."

This is an example of the way people speak of Ferrozone who have used it, and should be convincing evidence of its unusual merit. It is warranted to cure Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Lost Appetite, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver troubles, Catarrh, and all other diseases arising from impairment of blood and nerve tone.

Refuse to accept a substitute for Ferrozone. Every druggist sells it, 50c per box, or three for $1 25. Prepared by N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., and Kingston, Ont.

Freight cars 40 feet long and capable of carrying 30 tons, the load of three ordinary freight trucks, will soon be running on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway.

Diminished Vitality.

Some people talk very flippantly about diminished vitality.

They don't stop to think that vitality is the principle of life—that it is that little understood something on which every function of their bodies depends.

Diminished vitality early indicated by loss of appetite, strength and endurance, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the greatest vitalizer.

Blacksmith's Backache.



Swinging heavy hammers, frequent stooping over shoeing horses, getting a wrench once in a while from a refractory horse, bending at all sorts of odd jobs that the average blacksmith does—any wonder that in time the strongest man begins to find his back give out and his kidneys trouble him.

The progress of medical science has produced nothing that is a greater boon to the blacksmiths throughout this country than Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. They get at the origin of the backache in the kidneys and make a thorough and radical cure.

THE RESULT OF A STRAIN.

A. Soper, blacksmith, John Street South, Aylmer, states his cases as follows: "A blacksmith's work is always hard and mine is no exception. I strained my back some time ago, and the trouble settled in the small of my back and kidneys, laying me up. I have been subject in times past to an attack of backache, and took different kidney pills, but got little relief after long use. This time I got a bottle of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets and they stopped the attack in a hurry. They acted far differently and away quicker than anything I ever took. I am pleased with them, and consider them satisfactory in every way."

Price 50c. a box, at all druggists or by mail, THE DR. ZINA PITCHER CO., Toronto.

OCEAN-WHELMED ATLANTIS

Is There Really a Continent Buried Beneath the Atlantic's Surges?

The terrible disaster in the West Indies has naturally revived reminiscences of previous occurrences of the same kind in other parts of the world, and all the horrors of similar character which have occurred for ages past have been retold and compared with the latest and perhaps worst of all, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. It is a singular fact, however, that if there be aught of truth in the early traditions of mankind, there once occurred in the West Indian region, or in the Atlantic to the east of the West Indies, the most fearful disaster in the history of the human race, a catastrophe so terrible in its nature as to indelibly impress its story upon the mind of the human race and render forgetfulness of it an impossibility.

It has been customary for ages to regard the story of Atlantis, the lost island, as merely a traditionary fable. Students are now more cautious and hesitate ere pronouncing judgment upon a tradition which comes down through the ages with the stamp of undoubted antiquity upon it. The fact that the Atlantis legend has for over 1,000 years been regarded as an idle tale has no influence on the minds of scholars who remember that for the same length of time the stories of Herodotus were equally discredited. He is now known to have been a conscientious narrator of what he saw or knew to be true. Many legends, once discredited like that of Atlantis, are now known to be founded upon fact, so students of antiquity are slowly coming to the conclusion that the Atlantis legend has a solid historical basis.

The tradition was in ancient times most clearly set forth by Plato, who, in "Timaeus," gives a full account of the storied island, the narrative being imparted to Solon, ancestor of Plato, by the priests of Egypt, who in their documents had preserved the history of Atlantis as it had been handed down from a still more remote antiquity. Briefly summarized, the account given by Plato and others is this:

To the west of the Pillars of Hercules or Strait of Gibraltar, and at the distance of several hundred miles there once lay a great island. Its dimensions were larger than those of Asia Minor, and either by a short voyage by land or a chain of islands, it communicated with the great continent to the west of the ocean, or America. his island was of itself an empire. They had populous cities, carrying on a vast trade both by sea and land; they cultivated the earth, had orchards and vineyards, and their soil produced tropical fruits and flowers, delicacies of many kinds and medicinal plants and herbs. They dug great canals for purposes of irrigation and transportation, they constructed excellent highways, they had a system of laws and a highly organized government. The palace and royal city exceeded in splendor anything known in Europe at that time, the details being curiously suggestive of the descriptions of the royal palace of the Peruvian Incas. They had extensive colonies. One swarm of their population settled Egypt, another the shores of the eastern Mediterranean, finally founding great states in the valleys of the Euphrates and Tigris.

The shores of the Mediterranean, the coasts of Western Europe and perhaps also portions of Western Africa were under their control, and hints are given, both by Plato and others, of colonies elsewhere. Their country was the original seat of the world's civilization, and from it the knowledge of the arts and sciences, and perhaps of letters and writing also, was carried in every direction to the ends of the earth.

By a tremendous convulsion of nature the continent disappeared beneath the waters of the ocean, its inhabitants perished, its cities were overthrown. The nature of the catastrophe is not exactly stated either by Plato or in the other legends, though vaguely the destructive agent is declared to be water in such immense quantities as to constitute a deluge which reached to the tops of the highest mountains. "The fountains of the great deep were broken up," rains of unprecedented violence continued many days, and the flood covered all the earth. A few frightened inhabitants escaped in ships and bore the news of this awful calamity to the rest of the world. In their attempts to explain an occurrence which filled all nations with horror men attributed it to the vengeance of their gods and found a reason in the real or supposed wickedness of the people of Atlantis which provoked their deities to destroy them.

Such is the story, as derived from Plato and one or two other ancient sources, of the mysterious island. It is now practically certain that long before the date commonly fixed as that of the flood there were powerful civilized states both in Egypt, Mesopotamia and along the Eastern Mediterranean. They possessed in a high degree the arts of civilization. They could write; they had libraries and public records. There were banks and commercial houses; accounts were kept and bills rendered. There were poets and novelists, architects, painters, and sculptors. Their civilization, rather than original, however, seems to have been derived from an older source, and the suspicion that this was the case has led students of antiquity more than ever to the belief that there may be much of truth in the hypothesis which makes Atlantis the original seat of all civilization, but the destruction of the great continent did not hinder or delay the progress of man, for the colonies sent forth were strong enough to continue the work begun by the mother country. Traditions of the deluge are not, as commonly supposed, to be found in every land. There is none among the African tribes of the Dark Continent; there is none among the Australian aborigines or South Sea Islanders. The traditions exist only in those countries which are also traditionally associated with the lost continent, or whose inhabitants are descended from its supposed colonists. They are found in Europe, in all parts of Asia, in Egypt, in North, Central and South America, and tradition asserts that all these countries were either settled from Atlantis or had been conquered by the powerful and warlike Atlantean kings.

The total destruction of the mother country would so vividly impress the imagination of all nations associated with the lost continent that the deluge might easily be magnified into the inundation of the whole earth, and no traditions are to be found among the Africans or in the South Seas, because these peoples had nothing to do with Atlantis; had never heard of it, nor of the catastrophe by which it vanished.

The historic evidence in favor of the existence of the lost island is merely traditional, but the universality of the tradition and its persistence give it a weight which cannot be ignored. The narrative of Plato is no fanciful story of gods and heroes; it is a plain, straightforward statement of facts connected with a remarkable people, whose history had been derived directly from the descendants of its original colonists, and the Plato narrative carries conviction by its simple candor and apparent lack of imagination.

Only in the last few years has science come to the confirmation of tradition and rendered it almost certain that at one time far back in the misty past there was actually an island of continental proportions in the Atlantic Ocean.

About 50 years ago the scientific investigation of sea bottom began with the invention of apparatus for making deep-sea soundings. Government ships of the United States, Germany and Great Britain have mapped out the bottom of the Atlantic, and thus has been made known the existence of a vast submarine plateau reaching from a point in the sea to the west of the British Islands in a southwestern direction to the coast of South America, with a connecting ridge near the center of the Atlantic on to the south. Another ridge passes off in the direction of Iceland. Thus the Atlantic consists of two very deep valleys with a great plateau between them, the valleys having a depth of from 2,000 to 8,000 fathoms and the plateau of from 300 to 1,500. The Azores and a few other islands are the mountain peaks of this submarine plateau, but they are not the only peaks, for in numerous places the tops of submarine mountains rise within four or five hundred feet of the surface, and have been located as isolated rocks, very dangerous to navigation. The plateau has mountain ranges, and many evidences have been found of volcanic agency, still active in some of the islands which remain, and indicated as once present by the character of the specimens drawn from the sea bottom.

Of course it is impossible with present appliances to gain special information concerning the plateau or to ascertain aught of any ruins, if there are any, which may exist at the bottom, but it is altogether probable that at some period in the far distant past there was a great subsidence of the sea bottom, accompanied in all probability by an upheaval of the coasts, both of Europe and America. it is known that the British Islands were once far below the level of the sea, probably to the depth of 1,500 or 1,700 feet, and an upheaval in one quarter signifies corresponding subsidence in another, so out of the cataclysm which destroyed Atlantis may have come a considerable part of the European and American continents.

Confirmatory evidence that land communication once existed between the Old World and the New is furnished by both botanists and zoologists, for the flora and fauna of the two, while not identical, still display so many instances of correspondence as to show that free communication existed. The fossil remains of the camel are found on both continents, the terrible European cave bear was no other than the grizzly, the glutton and the wolverine are identical, the cave lion and the cave wolf of Europe are found in their remains in America, while scores of other instances that might be cited point to only one conclusion. The same correspondences are observed in the plant world, both among species supposed to be native and varieties which have been cultivated from prehistoric times.

The only remaining question concerns the force or forces necessary to accomplish so tremendous a result. Is there a power in nature sufficient to submerge and destroy a continent? Concerning this no one who has read the story of Martinique can doubt. The earthquake, the volcanic eruption can destroy anything. Instances of the submergence of considerable districts have occurred in our own times. In 1819, 2,000 square miles of land at the mouth of the Indus sank beneath the ocean and the towers of the great fort of Sindree are still visible miles from the present coast. The earthquake which destroyed Lisbon shook an area of the earth's surface larger than Europe. There was once a great continent connecting Southeastern Asia with Australia; it has vanished beneath the Pacific and the islands which dot the ocean are the tops of its mountains. Under the Atlantic there was a sudden displacement and subsidence of the crust of the earth, probably accompanied by violent volcanic disturbances, the sea rushed over the land, Atlantis disappeared and the few of its people who escaped spread far and near the awful story of the deluge, and perhaps became the Noahs of the different nations which date their origin from the colonies of the lost island.

A Sympathetic Volcano.

On the day when the volcanic eruption took place at Martinique there was in the harbor an Italian vessel bearing the name of Virgin of Pompeii.

A curious incident it was, and of special interest to those persons who believe that in any place where an extraordinary event is about to take place, will invariably be found, and only at that time, one or more persons or objects bearing names suggestive of the coming event.

The Art of Camping.

Rubber mattresses are good and sleeping-bags are excellent, but in all my experience as a camper I have found nothing so satisfactory or so comfortable as the bed built of fresh pine boughs. When these beds are carefully constructed, there isn't, to my mind, a hair mattress in the universe that can compare with this primitive but deliciously comfortable affair. If you are stopping only two or three nights in one spot and then going on your search for game or for scenery, your guide will not take the trouble to make your bed in a very thorough manner, says a writer in the Outlook. He will simply heap up some freshly cut pine boughs and arrange them with the soft green needles for the top layer of the bed. The truly satisfactory bed of pine boughs requires some time and some skill to construct, and not every guide who inhabits the Quebec or Aroostook pine jungles knows how or is willing to bother with making one properly. In the first place, long logs are cut for the length of the bed, and shorter ones are put across the ends, into this low box are piled, first, large freshly hewn boughs to build the bed up to the height of the box sides. On top of these boughs softer ones are laid with the green parts on top to form a covering for the springy moss. When plenty of the soft green needles are put over the other boughs, you have a bed that is at once deliciously soft and comfortable. The best part of it is that the aromatic pine balsam is a remedy, in itself, and the elasticity of the bed lasts for days.

CANADIANS OWE HIM GRATITUDE

Simon Fraser Secured British Columbia for Britain.

But for Him Canada Would Have Been Hemmed in By the Rockies on the West.

A fortnight ago there died in Hamilton, at an advanced age, the son of a man who bore a name that deserves to be honored by all patriotic Canadians, says the Hamilton Herald. Roderick Fraser was his name. After his death it was stated that he was the discoverer of the Fraser River, in British Columbia. This statement was repeated by the Associated Press, and was telegraphed to all the papers of the continent. Of course, the newspapers of British Columbia knew that the statement was erroneous, and waxed sarcastic over the claim made in behalf of the Hamilton Fraser. One of them said:

"The Fraser River was, unfortunately for the claims urged on behalf of the deceased gentleman of Hamilton, discovered in a sense by a long dead-and-gone Fraser, far before the late R. Fraser first saw the light. The pioneer discoverers of British Columbia did not come from Hamilton. Most of them hailed from the far-away land of the heather, being good Scots. To this rule the real Fraser of river discovery fame was no exception. He was one Simon Fraser, and he explored the upper reaches of our great river so far back as 1806. The Hamilton man was not even thought of then."

All this is quite true. Roderick Fraser, who died in Hamilton this month at the age of 72, was not the discoverer of the Fraser River, but the son of Simon Fraser, who made the discovery, and who, after doing other exploratory and pioneer work of inestimable value to Canada and to the British Empire, died at St. Andrews, Stormont County, in 1862, at the great age of 90 years.

The father of Simon Fraser was a Scotchman, who emigrated to America about the middle of the eighteenth century, settling in Albany, N. Y. When the American revolution broke out he took up arms for the King, was taken prisoner and thrown into Albany jail, where he died. His wife and family then came into the wilderness of Canada. In 1792 young Simon Fraser entered the service of the Northwest Fur Trading Company, and in 1803 he became a partner in the company. In an important conference of the leading members of the company, held at Fort William in 1805, Simon Fraser took a prominent part. It was then decided to extend the company's operations beyond the Rocky Mountains and to occupy the country westward to the Pacific Ocean, in advance of the American traders, who had penetrated as far north as the Columbia River and were pushing their way up the coast. Fraser was chosen as the best man to head the proposed expedition. At this time he was in the prime of manhood, adventurous, hardy, bold and resourceful, and he cheerfully undertood the difficult and dangerous task of exploring and establishing trading posts in the unknown territory and occupying the country for the company of British traders.

Mr. Fraser's diary has been preserved. It shows that he left Fort William on his long and perilous journey in August, 1805, passing through the Lake of the Woods and Lake Winnipeg, up the Saskatchewan and into and up the English River as far as Isle la Crolx, up Buffalo River, then over Portage la Cache into the Athabaska River and lake to Fort Athabaska, up the Peace River to the foot of the Rockies, where he established a post and named it Rocky Mountain Portage. Leaving fourteen men in charge of the post, he pressed on with six men to a lake named by him Lake McLeod, where he left three of his men to cultivate friendly relations with the Indians.

In the following year Mr. Fraser, after returning to the Portage for additional men, penetrated westward and discovered the Fraser River, which receives its name from him. He also discovered and explored the Stewart River, naming it after John Stewart, a clerk who was with him. At a distance of 120 miles from the mouth of the Stewart he established a trading post, leaving Stewart and two men in charge, and pushing westward he established another post at Fraser's Lake.

At first he thought that the Fraser River was a tributary of the Columbia; but he resolved to settle this question by exploring the river to its mouth; so in the spring of 1808 he set out. He had learned that the American traders had, in the previous year, gone down the Columbia and were extending the authority of the United States through the regions which they traversed, and were preparing to extend their operations northward. He determined to get in ahead of them, and he did so. Starting from Stewart Lake with four canoes and sixteen men, he traversed the Fraser River to the ocean. The natives of the interior had never before seen a white man, and as they showed a hostile spirit, it required all Fraser's tact, coolness and resource to avoid conflict with them. This, however, he succeeded in doing, and even won their friendship.

By this expedition Fraser added to the territory of the Northwest Company the region which is now British Columbia. It remained under control of the Northwest Company until the fusion of the Northwest and Hudson Bay Companies in 1821, and 30 years afterward it was converted into a crown colony.

The splendid service rendered by Simon Fraser to the crown, as well as to his company, was partially appreciated during his life. Although he never received any substantial reward, he was offered a knighthood, which, however, he declined, as his circumstances did not warrant the acceptance of a title by him. Indeed, this heroic explorer died extremely poor.

But for Simon Fraser, it is more than probable that British Columbia would now be United States territory, and Canada would have been cut off from the Pacific Ocean, with the Rocky Mountains as her western boundary. Not many men have laid such a heavy debt of gratitude upon Canadians as did the man who discovered the Fraser and first followed it to the sea.

Simon Fraser had several sons and daughters, but only three survived to old age. One of these was Roderick, who died in Hamilton on July 1. Another was Simon William, who died in Hamilton four years ago, aged 77. The third is Miss Harriet Fraser, who is now living in Toronto.

There are only five descendants of Simon Fraser now living. One is Miss Harriet Fraser, his daughter, already mentioned. The others are Misses Catherine and Margaret Fraser, of Hamilton, daughters of the late Simon William Fraser, and their two brothers, who live in the United States.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds. Etc

MEN WORK MIRACLES IN WESTERN VALLEYS

Irrigation Makes Desert Blossom Like a Rose.

If ever men worked miracles they have worked them here in these western valleys. If ever something was created from nothing these men have done it. Thirty-five years ago the Salt River Valley, into which we had driven, was all a parched desert, uninhabited save by a few lean Indians and two or three hardy traders, whom the sand and cactus crowded down close to the water of the river. It was a thousand miles from the nearest railroad—an unknown, desolate, forbidding land, a part of the Great American Desert, which travelers said would never support human life, says Ray Stannard Baker's paper on irrigation in his series in the Century on "The Great Southwest."

Today the Salt River Valley contains a population of over 25,000. It has three cities, one, Phoenix, the capital of Arizona, having electric lights, an electric car line, good hotels, churches and other buildings, residences surrounded by trees, lawns and a wilderness of flowers. More than 125,000 acres of land roundabout are laid out in farms, highly cultivated, with orchards of oranges, almonds, olives and figs, and grain and hay fields. Thousands of cattle feed in the rich meadows, and there are bees, chickens, ducks and ostriches unnumbered. Richer soil than this once desert valley does not exist anywhere in the world except in other once desert valleys.

Here one may behold the startling spectacle of orange groves in bearing worth $1,000 an acre on one side of a fence and bare cactus desert on the other, both having the same soil, the same opportunities, but only one having water. Here, when a man builds his fence of cottonwood posts, such is the soil and such the water that the posts take root and grow into trees, so that the wire of many old fences is seen running through the center of large trees. Here a farmer rarely needs to use fertilizer, for the river comes in bearing rich silt and spreads it over his fields; and he may sometimes cut two or three or more crops a year from his alfalfa fields, and then pasture them during the winter—winter which is in reality a continual spring.

Here is Strength



Are you a weak man? Are you nervous, fretful and gloomy? Is your sleep broken? Have you pains and aches in different parts of the body? Is your back weak and painful? Have you lost the vigor of youth? Is your vital power growing less? Are you rheumatic and Gouty? Have you Varicocele? These are all the results of the waste of vital force. The gentle stream of electricity from Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt going into the nerves and weak parts for hours every night soon replaces all the lost energy and makes every organ perfect. It cures permanently in every case.

There are many remedies and few cures for the loss of vital, nerve and muscular strength, for those weaknesses which rob the physical body of its manhood. There is one grand and never-failing remedy when it is applied right. That is electricity. It will cure in every case when given to the body in the right way. It is a mistake for anyone to think that drugs will build up broken-down health. The real strength of the nerves and vital organs is electricity as applied by

DR. McLAUGHLIN'S ELECTRIC BELT.

Give me a man broken down from excesses, dissipation, hard work or worry, from any cause which has sapped his vitality. Let him follow my advice for three months and I will make him as vigorous in every respect as any man of his age,

and if I fail it Won't cost you one cent.

Can you ask a fairer offer than that? Will any other man take such chances on his remedy? I make you safe. You know what you are buying, as you pay for it after you are cured. How can I do it? Because I have found by experience that nine men out of ten are honest enough to acknowledge benefits received, and if the tenth man beats me, I can stand it if he can. I'd hate to pack his conscience about me.

Take the chances. You might think I am taking long chances on my remedy. I don't. There is more in Electricity, rightly applied, than you think. It performs wonders in a broken man. It not only sets the wheels of health and vigor in motion, but makes a man feel so gloriously young and light-hearted that he can't help telling of it, and then paying for it comes easy. All I ask from any man or woman is that they give me evidence of their honesty by offering reasonable security and they can use the Belt at my risk and

PAY WHEN CURED

READ MY BOOK—I have a book which every man should read **(one for women also).** It tells facts that are of interest to every man who wants to remain young in vitality at any age. Send for this book to-day if you can't call. I mail it, sealed, free. If you call I will give you a free test. Remember, my Belt does not burn, though you feel the current and can regulate it. I warrant it to give a strong current for years, though no one who uses it right needs it over three months.

DR. M. D. McLAUGHLIN, 130 Yonge St., Toronto.

HER HERO AND HIS HEIRESS

Plaistead saw her in her fluffy, dainty gown sitting upon the veranda of the Grand Frontenac as he went in to register.

"What a beauty!" he said to himself. "I wonder if I shall have the luck to become acquainted with her?"

An hour later he saw her again. She was alone upon the pier, holding a lace-trimmed parasol over her and watching two boys fishing. He looked at her, wondering if the world contained a match for her loveliness.

The boys had pulled up a fish and were scrambling upon the slippery pier to subdue it. Her beautiful teeth showed as she smiled at the little fishermen. Plaistead watched her, entranced, until he noticed that she had ceased to smile at the boys, and was looking at him. There was a touch of indignation in her glance, as if she resented his staring.

He looked away, angry at himself for having offended her. Suddenly he heard her scream and turned to see one of the boys fall from the pier into the water.

He rushed to the rescue, and in a moment was clinging to the piling with one arm while he held the boy with the other.

Waldon Plaistead immediately became a hero. But the girl whose beauty had charmed him had not remained with the crowd to offer her congratulations. He was sorry and troubled. After getting away from the people who wished to praise him for his bravery, he hurried to the hotel and changed his clothes. Just before it was time for dinner he went out through a side door, wishing to be alone.

Under ordinary circumstances he would have been glad to receive the attention the others desired to bestow upon him, but there was only one thought in his mind—one wish in his breast. He saw her presently hurrying toward him.

"That was so brave of you," she said, stopping where he might have reached out and clasped her in his arms. "I didn't stay, after I saw that you and the child were safe, because I wished to tell you when no others were near what a noble thing you did."

He stammered something about having done no more than any other man would have done; then, having regained his senses to some extent, he introduced himself.

"I am so glad to know you, Mr. Plaistead," she said. "I am Miss Arkwright. I came here to meet my aunt, who was to have come from Minneapolis, but she has been detained, and so you see I am all alone. I suppose the people here are wondering why I have come to such a place without friends."

"I hope," he answered, "that you will not have occasion hereafter to feel lonely."

She looked at the ground and said: "I don't think I shall." During the days that followed they strolled together along the water or back over the hills, and forgot that there were other people in the world. They asked little about each other's history. Each had a joy in looking into the other's eyes that seemed to make words useless and obtrusive. But one day after they had been sitting for a long time upon a little knoll overlooking the strait, where the yachts were passing to and fro, she said:

"You are a professional man, aren't you?"

"What makes you think so?" he asked.

There is something so thoughtful in your eyes that I know you must be used to deep study."

"No," he laughed, "I am not a professional man. I am in the mercantile business. I hope you will not think any less of me on that account."

Her lips parted in the smile that always made him forget the past and the future.

"I would be very ungrateful if I did," she said. "I have to thank the mercantile business for a great deal."

From which he concluded that her father must have made his fortune in trade.

The end of Plaistead's week came with a suddenness that stunned him, and in the evening after a day that he knew he never could forget he told her it was necessary for him to say good-by.

"I am so sorry," she said. "But I suppose when a man's business interests demand his attention he must obey." * * *

On the following Monday Waldon Plaistead went back to his counter in the great house of Maitland, Paddleford & Co., thinking of the beautiful heiress who remained far away where the water was blue in the strait, where the wind swept sweet across the hills that stretched far away to the southwest from the Grand Frontenac, and he had little heart for work. He was glad that she did not know her hero was only a drygoods clerk.

At noon he went down to buy a box of paper which he had promised to get for his sister. He leaned upon the showcase with his face turned away from it, waiting for one of the busy girls to attend to his wants. Presently someone asked, "What is it, please?" and he turned to look into the eyes of Miss Arkwright. They stood speechless for a moment, each with burning cheeks. At last he said:

"I am at the table cloth counter. May I call on you?"

"Yes," she answered, writing her address upon a slip of paper and handing it to him. "Can you come this evening?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

OUR BRANDS

King Edward, 1000s.
Headlight, 500s.
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Don't be induced to experiment with other and inferior brands. USE EDDY'S.

DONALD McLEAN, Agent, 436 Richmond Street, London.

BLOOD POISON

On account of its terrible effects, blood disease is called the king of all diseases. It may be either hereditary or contracted; so while it may not be a crime to have the disease, it is a crime to permit it to remain in the system. It may manifest itself in the form of Scrofula, Eczema, rheumatic pains, stiff or swollen joints, itchiness of the skin, eruptions or blotches, ulcers in the mouth or on the tongue, sore throat, falling out of hair, disordered stomach, and a general depression of the system. If you have any of these symptoms don't neglect yourself. You have no time to lose. Beware of "old fogy" treatment—beware of mineral poisons—beware of Quacks and Fakirs. OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to cure this disease, never to return. Bank Bonds will protect you. Our treatment is not injurious in any way, but reaches the very root of the disease and eliminates all poison from the system. The symptoms of disease gradually disappear. The blood becomes pure and enriched, the whole system is cleansed and purified, and the patient feels prepared anew for the duties and the pleasures of life. CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY. 25 Years in Detroit. 250,000 Cured.

Consultation Free. Question Blank for Home Treatment and Books Free.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St., Detroit, Mich.

Resented Competition.

The Swensons objected to the starting of a boarding-house in our street.

"It will disgrace us," they said. "It will remove the atmosphere of swelliness that goes with this part of Newark."

They were the social arbiters of the neighborhood, so we listened to them. In fact, we went so far as to serve on a committee that protested to the owner of the proposed boarding-house against this plebeian venture.

"You come from the Swensons?" he asked.

"We do, indeed," we replied, proud to represent so autocratic a family.

"The Swensons," said he, "evidently resent competition."

This required explanation.

"As to that," he explained, "the Swensons, to my knowledge, supply room and board to two maiden aunts, a grandfather, a grandmother, three unmarried daughters, a married son, with his wife and two children, and a married daughter with her husband and three children; also to a stray nephew or two, a hired man and two or three maid-servants. So, of course, it is not to be expected that they want another boarding-house in the same street."

It was plain that the man had about as much conscience as a street railway corporation, so we dropped the subject.

Silverware

I prefer PEARLINE to other soap powders. I like it for dishwashing better than soap; it keeps the silver bright.

Mrs. Rev. H. B. M

One of the Millions. 69

The farthing daily paper started in Vienna a few months ago has suspended publication owing to financial difficulties.

Two classes of the population of St. Petersburg are especially addicted to eating horse meat, the Tartars because they like it, the students because it is cheap.

No Pay, No Work.

Thinking to please the visitors who come to look round his works, a certain glass manufacturer allows them all to try their skill at bottle-making, an experiment which the majority of them are very eager to undertake, It is only necessary to blow through a specially prepared pipe, and a bottle or glass in its smooth shape can be produced by a mere child.

Some hundreds of school board boys were in the works the other day, and only one youngster refused to put his mouth to the blowpipe. He stood there with his hands in his pockets watching the others with a comical air of contempt.

"It's a rare fine dodge," he remarked to his bosom companion, as they left the works together, "but the old rascal didn't take me in by it."

"Why didn't you have a go at the pipe?" queried the other in astonishment.

"I wasn't such a fool," was the scornful rejoinder. "Don't you see his little game? You chaps have been cracking your cheeks and wasting your breath all the afternoon, and you've blown as many bottles as a man can turn out in a week. Talk about saving labor! Why, he'll make his fortune in a year if he goes on like this."

USED BY THE BEST PEOPLE

Never Derived So Much Benefit From Any Medicine as From

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Mrs. Lloyd Jones, 40 Palmerston avenue, Brantford, Ont., and whose husband is President of the Co-operative Packing Co., states:

"I had a severe attack of la grippe, which left me in a nervous and run-down condition, and of course I did not rest well. I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and can truthfully say that I never derived so much benefit from any medicine before. It seemed to build me up, and in fact I have not been so well for years. I can heartily recommend this treatment for weakness and nervousness."

The leading physicians indorse Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and advise their patients to use it, because they know it to be the most effective restorative and system builder which modern science has discovered. You can be certain that it will benefit you, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A True Nerve Tonic

acts not so much upon the nerves themselves as upon the digestive functions, and the abundant formation of rich, red blood. The nerves cannot be fed on medicine. They can be fed and strengthened by digested and assimilated food. Ferrozone's marvelous action arises from its power over the digestive and assimilative functions of the body. You take it, the blood grows richer, redder. You feel strength and vigor, digestion ceases to be noticed, for it has become good. Work is easier, for you have the strength to do it. In a short time you have health. Use Ferrozone. Sold by W. T. Strong & Co.

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WHAT BECOMES OF PINS?

BY MAX O'RELL.

It is a fact that no less than 50,000,000 pins are manufactured DAILY in England and in Dublin; and that out of this number 37,000,000 are produced in Birmingham alone.

Question: What becomes of these pins produced with such rapidity and in such numbers? That the tremendous quantity above referred to is sold every day is evident from facts — in Great Britain alone.

The same numbers, I have no doubt, are manufactured and sold every day in France, and perhaps twice that quantity or more in America. But where on earth these necessary items to our domestic comfort disappear is a mystery which I have never been able to clear up.

It has been my privilege for a good many years to have my life brightened by the close presence of ladies. I have seen them buy thousands of pins every week. Now and then I may have picked up one or two on the floors of the rooms, yet certainly not a dozen a week; yet these pins disappear, and where they go I have never been able to find out.

Personally I use two black-headed pins to fasten my cravat to my collar. Every night when I undress, I place those two pins on a cushion very carefully; not that I am afraid of being ruined by having to constantly replace them, but simply that I hate to look about for things I want when I can know exactly where to find them.

I have sometimes been called "dear old maid" for the care I take of my two pins. That is all very well; but what on earth do women do with the pins they buy and use?

I cannot help thinking that their little joke at my expense is in reality one on them. Being interested in the subject, and somehow suspecting that there is something uncanny about pins, I have interviewed a busy dressmaker. "How many pins do you imagine you use in making a complete dress, I mean a skirt and a corsage, for a woman?" She was unable to answer the question at once, but she made inquiries, all sorts of conclusions, and told me that in building a woman's dress she had to use 1,200 pins or thereabouts before it was delivered to the customer.

Then I said to her: "Do you gather up all those pins? How many do you recover?" To my astonishment she replied that not 50 out of the 1,200 were recovered. "I may take it," I suggested, "that the floor of your workshop is absolutely strewn with thousands of pins." She made me look for myself. There were not certainly twenty pins on the carpet of the room. Mystery, mystery.

I have heard of some women who are very careful of their pins and use the same over and over again. I have heard of them, but I am not acquainted with them.

To finish an anecdote on pins, and a true one, too: The famous French banker Laffitte, when a young man, presented himself one day to a banker with a strong letter of recommendation. The young man was tidy, simply but well dressed, and pleased the banker. Unfortunately there was no vacancy in the bank at the time, and young Laffitte was told that his name would be taken down, and he would enter the bank the moment there was a vacancy.

The young man modestly bowed and retired toward the door, when his attention was drawn by a pin which was lying on the floor. He picked it up and put it on the cushion that was on the banker's bureau.

The latter took notice of the performance and said to young Laffitte: "We have no vacancy, but I will make room for you. Tomorrow you may come at nine in the morning and enter upon your new duties."

Ten years later Laffitte was a partner in the big firm, and he died the richest and most honored banker in Paris.

One of the principal streets leading on to the Boulevard des Italiens is named after him.

Take care of your pins; it may lead you to fortune.

ACTORS FANCY OLD CLOTHES

Men of the Stage Keep Ancient Garments.

Billy Van Has Lucky Shoes and Comedian Francis Wilson a Whole Costume.

"Billy, why don't you loosen up and buy yourself a new pair of shoes? You ought to be ashamed to appear on the stage with those old wrecks on your feet."

"New shoes?" contemptuously snorted Billy Van, the monologist, who played here with West's Minstrels. "New shoes! Why, son, I wouldn't part with that old pair of brogans for $100. I've worn them every time I went on the stage for the last seventeen years. If I should change my shoes I would lose my luck. They're my mascot and my trademark as well. I've had 'em soled and half-soled; I've had uppers put on 'em and more than a hundred rips sewed up and patches put on, but I've never been foolish enough to give them the shake. I wore 'em the night I made my first hit, and I'm going to keep on wearing 'em until I'm beyond answering an encore.

"They weren't new, either, when I bought 'em. I got stuck on this pair of shoes down in Louisville, Ky., in 1885, and I bought 'em from old Lon West, the old-time mistrel, for $7. He had been wearing 'em for seven years, so I paid just a dollar a year for 'em. They brought me luck from the first. When I got 'em they had big flap-soles on 'em that stuck out six inches beyond the toes. I never do any dancing, so I had the soles cut off. That was the first of a long series of surgical operations I've had performed on 'em. I never put them on outside of my dressing-room and I favor 'em all I can on the stage, so they don't get much hard wear.

"These trousers? They're new. I've only worn them for the last eleven years. And the coat is even newer. I had that made in New York only seven years ago. Like 'em? Of course I do. They're used to me and I'm used to them. When a rip comes in the trousers, or the coat commences to fall apart I sew 'em up with my own fair hands. The actor who makes a hit in a certain costume is a fool to let go of it. He's taking bigger chances of dropping his luck than I'm looking for.

VAUDEVILLE BELIEFS.

Actors who play the same part in the legitimate or who go on year after year in the same character in vaudeville generally cherish a superstition that their success is largely dependent upon their clothes. One actor will get stuck on a certain wig, and he will wear that wig in a dozen parts in spite of the warnings of the manager. He believes that the wig is his mascot, and sometimes he will give up a good engagement rather than put on something new in the way of false hair. Another man will get the idea into his head that his success depends on running his eyebrows up into the middle of his forehead with grease paint, and he will insist in making up that way, whether or not the part he is to play calls for such an exaggeration. A third insists in carrying a little bamboo cane on to the stage, though the scene be set for a dining-room. Almost every member of the profession—the chief fault of which is that they all take themselves too seriously—has his own little failing and superstition. Some of them are reluctant to speak about it, fearing that if public attention is called to it the magic charm will vanish.

WILSON'S COSTUME.

Take Francis Wilson, for example. Years ago Wilson was a member of a variety team which played a tramp sketch. In that sketch he wore an amusing costume chiefly composed of rags. It had a huge coat with enormous pockets, in which it was possible to store away half a dozen loaves of bread, and the rest of the stock of a good-sized bakery. After Francis Wilson left the variety stage the first really big hit he made was in the character of Cadeaux, the amusing tramp in "Erminie." In that part Mr. Wilson wore his carefully cherished costume, which had proved so effective in his variety tramp sketch. It is said that not a rag of it was changed, and when "Erminie" finally gave way to other opperas the old duds were packed away with the greatest possible care.

There came a time when it was decided to revive "Erminie." All the arrangements were made, when Mr. Wilson discovered that his old tramp costue was lost. He absolutely refused to even think of a new costume. With him it was a case of find the old rags or no "Erminie." The managers burned up the telegraph wires with frantic messages in trying to locate the costume, but it was not until a day or two before the appointed time that, in an old trunk hidden away in the basement of Mr. Wilson's New York house, the coat with the huge pockets and the rest of the outfit was discovered. So near did an actor's superstition bring a promising production to disaster.

A CHEAP BATON.

The first time Prof. Alexander Herrmann, "Herrmann, the Great," who died a few years ago, went on the stage, he carried a cheap little imitation rosewood baton, with a silver-plated band around one of its ends. He made a success of it from the first, and he got the idea firmly fixed in his curious old head that the baton was somehow responsible for it. Thereafter, and for more than 25 years, he would carry nothing else than that tawdry little toy on to the stage with him. King Edward, of England, then the Prince of Wales, once gave him a handsomely carved and gold-mounted baton, and for a special performance he consented to carry the gift. It happened, for a wonder, that Herrmann fell down that afternoon in one of his most complicated tricks, and he blamed it all on the new wand. From that time on he could never be persuaded to start a performance without his old baton.

STORIES THIRTY YEARS OLD.

Harry Armstrong is one of the last survivors of Haverly's Minstrels. He declared that the superstition of actors extends beyond mere clothes and applies with equal force to "gags" and "stories."

Armstrong is assistant manager of the White Rats' booking office in Chicago, and has himself just finished playing the round of the vaudeville houses.

"I've got two or three old stories," says Armstrong, "that I've been telling in Chicago and all over the country for more than 30 years certainly. I can get plenty of new ones, but somehow they don't seem to go as well as the time-honored old ones. Here's a yarn, for instance, that I've told three or four times in Chicago every year, for the last 30 years at least, and it has never failed to make 'em fall out of their seats:

"'I was walkin' along State street with my girl one night, when we come to one of them cooking school signs.

"'Take me in there,' she says, 'I want to get on to a few new recipes for pie and cake.'

"We goes in, an' the cooking professor gives her a bunch of recipes to look over. Pretty soon she strikes the recipe for pound cake.

"'Here's just what I want,' she says. 'Let me have your lead pencil and a piece of paper till I copy it down.'

"Just as she starts to copy it off in comes a stunning young lady with the swellest dress on you ever saw. Of course, that dress distracted my girl's attention, and all the time she was copying down that recipe for pound cake she was looking at the dress out of the corner of her eye. Finally, she got through, and I walked home with her.

"'Oh, ma,' she says, when we gets into the house, 'here's the finest recipe for pound cake that ever was made.' 'The lady reads what the girl had wrote out on the paper, and falls in a fit. I grabs the paper from ma's hand and this is what I read:

"'One cup of flour, with lace running from neck to the floor; white of two eggs, cut bias; one cup of sugar, with two rows of buttons down the front; seven yards of green ribbon; ice the pan with a nutmeg necklace and bake in a moderately heated oven until the overskirt is tucked from the waist down each side.'

"And there you are. That story has been killing 'em for thirty years. I'd be afraid to get up and do my turn without telling that story. It's my mascot, and if I should leave it out my goose would be cooked."

OLD TIME TRUNKS.

Charles W. Fish, who for forty years was perhaps the foremost of circus bareback riders, learned to ride in an old suit of pink trunks, and never during his career was he happy unless he was wearing those same trunks when he went into the ring. They were relined every two months, and every inch of their surface had been darned and patched, but he stuck to them to the last.

"They were good enough for me when I was breaking into the business," Fish used to say, "and they are plenty good enough now."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

THE SIGHTLESS GIVEN SIGHT

Wonderful Device of a Baltimore Physician.

Application of Which Invigorates Wasted Nerves.

Senator Money One of the Patients to Attest to the Success of the Treatment.

Shall the blind be made to see? Has a new era in the treatment and cure of hitherto incurable diseases of the eye begun?

Dr. Henry F. Garey, of Baltimore, says so, and his statement is supported by the testimony of United States Senator Hernando Money, of Mississippi, and other sufferers from all corners of the Union, who assert that they have had their sight restored by Dr. Garey's invention. In fact, so great faith have Dr. Garey's patients in the efficacy of his invention that five of them from as many different states are about to form an organization for the purpose of spreading its fame abroad.

In a little rear room at Dr. Garey's office, 341 North Charles street, may be seen the doctor's invention—the ophthalmo oscillator, as he has named it. It looks not unlike a small stationary engine, and rests on a marble-top table. Attached to the machine are two pieces of rubber hose, like that used in making connections with gas stoves. At the end of each piece of hose is a little glass cup, so shaped as to fit nicely over the eye. The machine is operated by an electric motor.

The machine is for the treatment of chronic intra-ocular diseases—diseases where there is a gradual but steady loss of sight, without an external manifestations of disease. These in the past have been considered incurable, simply because the medical fraternity were unable to reach the seat of the trouble.

HOW THE MACHINE WORKS.

The nerves which control the functions of the eye are all connected at the rear of the organ, and supply the parts that give sight. When the nerves become lethargic and do not perform their proper functions, the parts on which sight depends waste away and a loss of sight ensues.

The medical world has long known that nerves can be built up by exercise as well as the muscles, and to stimulate the optic nerves has been the object of physicians in such cases. But this was easier said than done, because it was impossible to reach the nerve, so their efforts were directed to building up the general system, with the hope that the optic nerve would be proportionately stimulated.

It was to reach the optic nerve directly that Dr. Garey has devoted his skill and talent for several years past, and the result is the ophthalmo oscillator, which was first patented about three years ago, and since perfected.

The modus operandi of the ophthalmo oscillator is as follows: The patient is seated in a chair and the two little glass cups are placed over his eyes, the patient holding them in place. The doctor then starts the moter and the machine is at work. By a simple arrangement of valves on the machine the air in the little cups is alternately rarefied and compressed with great rapidity. The result is an oscillation of the eyeball, backward and forward. When a vacuum is created the eyeball is drawn outward; when the air is compressed it is pushed backward.

This oscillation causes a regular vibration of the optic nerve. In other words, the nerve is exercised, alternately contracted and relaxed, just as the biceps muscles are by raising the hand to the shoulder and lowering it again. The exercise, the doctor says, builds up and strengthens the nerve and imparts new life to it; the sight-giving parts in turn are revived and awakened, the increasing mist is cleared away and the patient sees.

The operation is not at all painful.

Dr. Garey's invention was first brought to extensive public notice last January when United States Senator Money, who was rapidly losing his sight, placed himself under the doctor's care. The senator was suffering from an advanced stage of atrophy of the optic nerve, and he had previously consulted eminent eye specialists in this country and Europe without relief.

TELLS HOW IT FEELS.

Senator Money spoke of the treatment as follows:

"The method of the treatment is rather peculiar, but it is exhilarating to the whole system as well as to the eye itself. A closed cup, called an ophthalmo oscillator, is placed over the eyes, but not so close as to touch the eyeballs themselves, and so manipulated that intermittent vacuums are created. When the vacuum is created the eyeball starts forward, and when air is supplied to the cup it recedes to its original position. The change may be made to suit the physician. The whole system, it can then readily be seen, is but a simple exercise of the eyeball, but it is a grand and a most beneficent exercise. It produces a good circulation in the region treated, and also nourishes the whole nervous system through the nerve centers of the eyes.

"I know nothing of the theory of medicine, but it seems to me that as far as this particular specialty is concerned medicine itself is to be relegated to oblivion. Recently several newspapers have published my experience in the Baltimore physician's workshop, and as a result I have received a great many letters from all parts of the country thanking me for my narrative, and saying that it led many others to the same treatment with good effect.

"It is an extraordinary cure. I can now read the newspapers, whereas before taking the treatment, I could do little or no reading. I can see, in fact as I have not seen for two years past. I am thankful. I have the paraphernalia here at my home and administer the treatment twice a day. Every Saturday I make a trip to Baltimore and am treated at Dr. Garey's office. I am constantly improving and think it marvelous."

Dr. Henry F. Garey, the inventor of the ophthalmo oscillator, is a native of Baltimore and a son of the late Judge Henry F. Garey, of the supreme bench of Baltimore. He is a graduate of the Washington University, now called the College of Physicians and Surgeons. In 1892 he wrote and read a scientific article on a certain kind of massage for treatment of diseases of the ear. The treatment is now used by the medical profession all over the world. Dr. Garey's whole professional career has been devoted to the study of the organs of sight and hearing.

TAKE THREE YEARS TO CLIMB A MOUNTAIN

Should Scale Mt. Everest at Rate of Ten Yards Per Day.

Just how high a man is able to climb has never been determined; not because of the lack of mountains, but owing to the ever-multiplying difficulties which beset the adventurer the higher he gets.

The highest point to which a man has so far climbed is 23,393 feet. This is the hight of Aconcague, the loftiest summit of the main Cordillera of the Andes. This point was reached by the guide Matthias Zurbriggen and Mr. Vines, two members of the expedition that was sent out in 1897 under E. A. Fitzgerald. Before this the record was held by Sir William Martin Conway's expedition, which in 1892, climbed a mountain in the Karokoram Himalayas 22,600 feet high.

Whether a man will ever be able to climb to the top of Mt. Everest, which is 29,200 feet above the sea level, is a question upon which scientists and others are divided. An expedition to finally determine the matter would be watched with considerable interest.

Such an expedition, however, to be carried out with any reasonable hope of success would not be a matter of days or weeks, but of years. Mountain expeditions have hitherto adopted too rapid a rate of ascent. The nervous system consequently had not time to accustom itself to the action of the rarified air nor the organisms to the cold.

Angelo Mosso, one of the greatest authorities on the human physiology, who has devoted years to the study of the effects of high altitudes on the human frame and who has been instrumental in securing the erection of a new observatory and Alpine station on Monta Rosa for the special study of the life of men on the high Alps, stated very recently that he was convinced that man cannot withstand the rarified air of such altitudes.

We live at the bottom of an ocean of air and our bodies are especially adapted for life at low levels. Consequently when we are placed in unusual conditions, such as exist at great hights, we are affected in various ways. Respiration becomes difficult. The circulation of the blood is altered, the heart in fatigued, "mountain sickness" is experienced, and lassitude and exhaustion follow.

In spite of all this the ascent of Mt. Everest is believed possible. The progress must necessarily be very slow because the climber will have to acclimatize himself perfectly as he ascends in order to reach the top in conditions of health and strength. His victualing arrangements must be generously and prudently made, more especially as the last stages must be covered at a snail's pace. By devoting two or three years to climbing the 29,200 feet to the top of Mt. Everest at an average rate of about thirty feet daily Signor Mosso believes the feat may be accomplished.

A Cross-Shaped Tomb.

Ready for exhibition at the American Museum of Natural History, is a model of the remarkable cross-shaped tomb recently unearthed by Marshall H. Staville in the State of Oaxaca. The model was executed by W. Orchard, chief of the sculptor department. Mr. Staville says that this is by far the most elaborate and important burial chamber yet found in the New World, both in size and in beauty of mosaic work. No structures of like character are known in other parts of Mexico or Central America. The finding of a number of skeletons within conclusively points up to the fact that it was designed for a tomb of one of the rulers of the ancient priests connected with the large temples near by. The following are the dimensions of the tomb: Extreme length from east to west, 32 feet; north to south, 23½; length of the northeast and south arms, 11½ feet; west arm, 11 feet; width of arms, 5 feet; height of chamber, 7½ feet. The entrance was at the base of the cross. The surprising feature of the tomb was the mosaic work on the walls. The geometric design was made by the fitting together of small stones of different sizes. The perfect joining of the large blocks of stone in the walls reveal absolute mastery of the stone work of art. There were three different designs in decoration, which form continuous bands around the chamber. The method of ornamentation of this tomb is considered to be in direct relationship to the Yucatan ruins, having the same mosaic style of stonework, and it is thought to belong to the same epoch. The tomb is supposed to have been constructed during the reign of one of the ancient monarchs who preceded Montezuma III., about 1494. The locality surrounding the tomb and the nearby Mitla palaces were occupied by the Spaniards soon after the conquest.



The Happy Home.

Happiness must be founded on health. Where there is ill-health there will surely be unhappiness. The happiness of many a home has received its downfall at the table, spread with rich and dainty foods. The first symptoms of disease of the stomach are ignored as being disagreeable but not dangerous. Presently dyspepsia or some other form of disease fastens on the stomach.

At any stage Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. But the cure is quicker if the "Discovery" is used in the earlier stages of disease. If you have any symptoms of diseased stomach use "Golden Medical Discovery" and be cured.

"I feel that I would be doing an injustice to you if I did not send you a statement of my case," writes Mrs. David W. Guice, of Hamburg, Franklin Co., Miss. "I had liver complaint and indigestion. Everything that I ate disagreed with me. I suffered all the time with swimming in my head; heart beat too fast; my feet and hands were cold all the time. Did not sleep well at all. Was able to get about but very little. I commenced to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets' in May, 1897, and by December I could begin to get about very well. Have been doing my work ever since. Feel better than I have for several years."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mazzantini's Career.

Luis Mazzantini, the noted Spanish bullfighter, has had a remarkable career. From the position of a railway porter he has become famous as the most successful and popular matadore of Spain, and he numbers among his friends many of the leading people of that country. He left the Spanish railway to take up telegraphy, and afterwards began the study of law. Next he turned to the stage, where, however, progress was slow; so, possessing a fine physique and an attractive appearance, coupled with a keen eye, steady hand and unflinching nerve, he was attracted to the bull ring, where his success has been phenomenal. While he has had some very narrow escapes, he has never lost a fight in the bull ring in Spain, France, or in Mexico and Central America, in all of which countries he is looked upon as the foremost fighter of modern times.

PARADISE OF TRAIN ROBBERS

A Survival of the Golden Age of Outlawry.

In the Indian Territory the Train Guard Still Rides in the Express Car.

Armed guards still travel on the trains that run through the Indian Territory, the paradise of train robbers. If you take the "Katy Flyer" from St. Louis to Dallas, Tex., you'll see a couple of dark-skinned guards climb aboard at Vinita at about 6 o'clock in the evening, and see them jump stiffly out at Denison, Tex., at 7 in the morning. They'll be coddling their short, neat rifles familiarly as they go across to sleep at the hotel.

The steady development of the west, its capable judiciary and active constabulary, the multiplying network of telegraph lines, its consistent advance towards economic and civic importance—all these things have combined to throw train robbing as a business into the far limbo of neglect and disapproval. Special conditions are necessary to the prosecution of the trade. And special conditions exist still in only one part of this country, the Indian Territory.

There, where political and social chaos reigns, Winchester-armed guards still climb into the express cars on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad when a night train reaches the limits of its territory; and there the sudden squealing of the brake-shoes in the gloom of a creek woods or on the staring loneliness of the prairie still warns the experienced traveler to lie close in his berth, his purse convenient to hand in case the impatient gentleman of the road should, failing sufficient reward from the express car, decide to rob the passengers. Out of that country still come occasional dispatches to the eastern newspapers that wake the memories of the old, familiar golden age of outlawry.

WHERE CRIMINALS THRIVE.

Of one kind and another, the Indian Territory has, perhaps, harbored more criminals than any other small section of the United States. Granted originally to the sole use and occupation of the Indians, with the guarantee of the general government to keep out all intruding white men, the country early became a rendezvous for those who knew and obeyed no law. Horse thieves, whisky peddlers, bigamists, murderers, old-time road agents—these, and the class of pure adventurers, asking leave neither of the United States nor the Indians, followed close on the heels of the builders of the first railroad through the new country, the Missouri, Kansas and Texas. The neighboring states were glad to be rid of a disturbing class, and left them to work out their salvation in the new surroundings as pleased them best, only keeping a watchful eye upon the border against any attempted return.

HOW THE POPULATION WAS MADE UP.

In various ways these transplanted criminals worked out their fate. Not a few married Indian wives and settled down to a quiet, easy citizenship in the tribe. Don't press for a man's history, and you may leave an ex-convict's house with the belief that he is one of the finest fellows you ever met. Some of the right-minded enrolled themselves in the police force, becoming zealous and capable officers. A fair but numerous class maintained an illegal traffic in whisky with the Indians, boot-leggers, saddle-pocket men, and the more daring, who, in the dead of night, hauled it by the barrel. Few, indeed, dared to continue horse and cattle stealing, for the simple reason that this was the easiest thing in the world to do, and, consequently, the most summarily and rigorously punished.

Thus local crimes, excluding the frequent private brawls, were of rare occurrence. But the idea came to a member of the notorious "Younger gang" that the Indian Territory offered a much safer field of operation than Missouri or Minnesota, where the state authorities were anxious to retrieve the reputation of their commonwealths. With two or three companions he went down to the Indian Territory, gathered a few more followers, and almost before they had covered their heads with shanties, held up a train on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas near Muscogee. Report said that the haul was a rich one. The matter had been accomplished with a great flourish. The "style" of the robbers was much discussed and admired. The railroad detectives were discouraged, the outlaws aided in their flight and warned of pursuit.

BELLE STAR, THE WOMAN BANDIT.

After a time a woman joined the band —wife of one—and under the name of Belle Star spread her fame far beyond the Indian borders. She was assuredly young, and she rode as wildly as the men, but, beyond this, report said that she was a crack shot with the rifle and pistol, but not that she rode "a-straddle," that she actually took part in the hold-ups, and that she was, in truth, a "queen of the bandits." Sombrero-topped, booted and spurred like the men, erect in carriage, supple, graceful, beautiful—the picture of Belle Star graced the pages of the illustrated papers. And it were, after all, better to think of her so than as a broken, consumptive woman, dying in a dingy jail, where she was sent with her mate when a determined little posse of United States deputies swooped down on the gang unannounced and carted them away to Fort Smith.

"KEP" QUEEN'S CAREER.

Then "Kep" Queen, after a long period of inaction, took up the intangible wand of leadership in train-robbing. He was a daring and, for a time, a successful leader, but he had the temper of a fiend, and the carelessness of a transient criminal. He or some of his men robbed a local store and postoffice, killed a highly respected citizen, and by this unwise act exposed his band to the vengeance of the natives. He was caught in a kind of a general "drive" made up of the friends of the murdered man, railroad detectives, and United States deputies. To the number of half a hundred they rode out in the middle of the night, surrounded Queen's camp, fought a pitched battle, and dragged the surviving remnant off to the yawning penitentiary and stern old Judge Parker, at Fort Smith.

Next appeared the Cook brothers, about eight years ago, who selected the newly-built Arkansas Valley Railroad as their prey, but after a single successful hold-up they met a posse made up of Osage Indians, Oklahoma farmers, Creek Nation cowboys, and United States deputies, who scarcely left enough of the gang to tell the story of their brief career. These youngsters, hardly more than boys, had drunk in eagerly the tales of the James boys and the Younger gang, and had launched out in good faith to eclipse all former records of outlawry. Their high purpose made them reckless.

The later Dalton gang, four brothers and as many more brave and intelligent associates, came nearer to reproducing the real flavor of romance than any who had preceded them in the business of pilfering express cars. The Daltons came into the Territory trained to the trade, three of them having worked with the famous Evans, Sontag, and Sontag trio in southern California. The spectacular ending of the Evans-Sontag partnership, after an all-day duel between a houseful of deputies and two of the outlaws behind a stack of stable refuse, sent the Daltons packing from California to the Indian Territory. Here they lived quietly for a time, winning friends all over the country, working as cowboys and winning reputations as hail-fellows, good rifle shots and staunch friends. One or two holdups, cleverly managed, carried through without a hitch, set people to wondering who the robbers were. Still the Daltons held their jobs and were not suspected.

But the holdup of a train on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, near Adair, on which half a dozen well-armed guards were posted, and from which an unusually large haul was made, served to rouse the officers to an extraordinary activity. Robbers who could sweep the length of a train with a fire that kept even a Winchester-armed guard inside, who could uncouple the express car from the passenger coaches, run away into the woods with it, crack it open, take it back to the train, and send the whole on to the next station without exposing themselves to a single shot—certainly these were of an extraordinary cleverness. Finally the officers picked the Daltons as the criminals, but the community was incredulous, knowing and caring little for the brothers' former reputation. So completely had these genial fellows won the confidence of the ranchmen and cowboys that the officers for a long time dared not try to arrest them.

A sense of security emboldened them; they missed an attempt on the Arkansas Valley road. Bob was wounded, and the community had indisputable evidence of their guilt. But still public opinion shielded them—the railroad could, in the opinion of the countryside, easily afford their losses, and the boys had made themselves popular and pleasant.

WINDUP OF THE DALTONS.

One day three of the Daltons, accompanied by three others, rode leisurely up to Coffeville, Kan., four miles over the border of the Indian country, hitched their horses, and walked over to rob the bank. An obstinate, faithful officer delayed them unduly, the town woke out of a lethargy, and when the boys made a rush for their horses, shotguns, rifles and pistols popped at them from all sides. These were annoying, but not fatal, until a calm, sleepy-eyed livery stable keeper climbed into a barn loft with a Winchester, stretched himself comfortably on his stomach, and began to pick off the bandits as they mounted and started to ride away. Two of the brothers were killed by the livery stable man, the other was wounded and captured, and but a single member of that band reached the territory to tell young Bill Dalton of the fate of his brothers.

YOUNG DALTON'S REVENGE.

This young brother, just past 20, resented bitterly the summary taking off of his relatives. He talked freely with the sympathizing cowboys of revenge. He came and went free of molestation, and at last he drew together a little band of his own. He was a brave boy and shrewd, but he spent most of his energy running away from the officers after he had indiscreetly murdered an inoffensive citizen. It was all very well to rob a rich railway corporation, said the Indian Territory people—in their view it was mere retaliation—but when a ranchman was not safe from the whim of a fool, hot-headed boy, it was quite time to stop him. Bill Dalton led his pursuers a long chase, but was finally wounded, captured and thrown into prison to die.

Bob Roger, an insignificant-looking, slight-limbed little cowpuncher, who had known the Daltons, induced two of his companions to help run off two carloads of cattle from the Indian country to Kansas in the night. The cattle were sold, the buyers shipped them to Kansas City, where the territory ranchmen's spotter saw them, and the theft was soon charged to Rogers. That made him an outlaw, and with his companions he tried train-robbing. One success and one failure within a year made him talked about considerably, but he was never regarded as a clever leader. When the United States deputies were ready, after the railroad's offered rewards had mounted to a respectable figure, they were led by Heck Bruner, who was a blacksmith by trade, to Rogers' rendezvous. Here, in the middle of the night, a freezing winter wind howling outside, they fell upon the gang asleep in a cabin, killed two, and captured the other three.

With the extinction of the Rogers gang train-robbing fell into disfavor for a number of years, and the railroad companies tired of paying guards to ride in their express cars. But a holdup down at the edge of Texas, another wild chase with a posse, later forays of little parties, and occasional single-handed attacks, warned the express agents to renew their vigilance.

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LUCK OF A MASQUERADE.

A SHORT STORY.

Watts Dunstanton drove. "To keep the chill off is to keep the hand in," he explained to Roger, and "Burn me," he added, "but it's a cold morning, and Sir Harry the deuce of a shot." He kept the mare at a brisk clatter accordingly, so that the physician behind clung to the handrail convulsively, and you could hear all his instruments a-shake in their box.

Roger was glad that his cousin was content to do the driving, since for his own part he wanted to reflect. Never had he felt less inclined to act second in a duel. It seemed such a poor end to that glorious masquerade of the night before, to be bound—only four hours later—for the lower end of Hampstead, there to look on two men facing each other with pistols in the frost of the morning, and one his cousin. It was likely to be a bloody business, too, for the men were to fight until one or the other was disabled. And though the business of war was Lieut. Roger Dunstanton's own business, yet this affair was inopportune.

How should he look forward to the crack of pistols, when for the first time in his life the sound of a lady's voice was lingering like music in his heart? To be dragged from his dream into the deadly scuffle was intolerable.

To the beat of the mare's hoofs on the road he went over the whole events of the night. First boredom, then fascination, and lastly a rude waking to the scowls and brawling in the cardroom — those were the events in order.

The boredom began almost at the beginning of the ball, for Roger being fresh from campaigning in the Low Countries and a life that was energetic, if not very glorious, found himself allen from the glitter and the heat, the dancing and the incessant violins. It seemed all tongue and prancing—this masquerade—the dancing brisk enough, the clatter lively enough, but to glide and exchange gossip all night long with a mask promised to end in monotony. If the ladies had but discovered their faces, it would have been better. Roger began to explain his view of masquerades somewhat ingenuously to a partner whom he was leading through the cotillion. She was light as air and blithe voiced. He demanded sympathy for himself as one cut off from enjoying mere gayety by disuse and long months of harder affairs.

"And these masques are abominable," he said.

"Oh, sir," she answered, "this is rank sedition."

"How so?"

"For one reason, because it is the dullest thing to say, and all dullards are traitors at a masquerade."

"And for another?" Roger asked, piqued.

"Because it is not to my liking."

She had so charming a haughtiness that he gave in.

"Then I withdraw the statement," he said. "I tender my apologies."

"To me only, or to all who wear masques?"

"To all unconditionally," he said, "that is, on condition that you tell me a good reason for masking."

"Truly," she said, "this is what comes of soldiering. This is unconditional surrender on your own terms. Nevertheless, I will tell you. The masque is good for the old maid!"

"But you are young—you are just from school. I know it," he said, unwarily.

"Then, sir you should have had the kindness to conceal your knowledge."

"I only meant——"

"A compliment without doubt. For the young and bashful maiden, then, plunged suddenly into the midst of distractions, the masque is a protection. As Dr. Dimms, the great scholar, hath it, and indeed I have not forgotten it, seeing that Miss Minkton, my late revered mistress——"

"I knew you were from school."

"Made me repeat it," she went on without heeding the interruption, "on the very day of leaving:

" 'When first, released from academic care,
The Nymph attempts the ocean of Mayfair,
Lo! as she looks upon that sea of beaux
With joy her heart, with hope her bosom glows,' "

"Charming Nymph!" said Roger, taken by the mock-heroic of her reciting.

"Wait!" she frowned on his interruption through her masque, "for the poem proceeds, backed by the great scholar's experience:

" 'Beaux insincere! Sea not at all serene!' And tells how easily the Nymph may chancelon shipwreck, and wish in vain that she were returned 'To trenchant blackboard and inspiring globe.' But, on the other hand, guarded by her masque, she can look upon these treacherous beaux, listen to their (sometimes dull) conversation, and become acquainted with their inevitable sincerity." She ended with a little peal of laughter, and would have slipped away among the dancers if Rogers ban not begun.

"But I vow——"

"What, Sir Beau?"

"That you have but given me a good reason for your unmasking."

"Then have I betrayed myself?"

"But you will do it?" he pleaded.

"Never!"

She fled away, and mixed with the throng. But the masquerade had a meaning for Dunstanton now. By luck he had found her again, and yet a third time, and always his admiration grew.

"Masques now, not masquerades, are an abomination," he said later.

"But how much better to be a campaigning," she laughed.

"How shall I know you again?"

"Are not the Low Countries enough?"

"Be merciful!" he said.

And for an instant she lifted her mask and he saw her. She was more beautiful than he expected; lips made for music, eyes full of laughter and adventure.

And again leaving her merry laughter in his ears she slipped into the crowd.

Left to himself Dunstanton could not rest. He walked into the cardroom, where he perceived that there was a most undisguised quarrel on its course. His cousin, who seemed to have just staggered to his feet from the ombre table, his face drenched with wine, was facing an older man, equally red-faced and furious, and struggling to come to blows. A little crowd of men stood about them, divided in sympathies. Roger was hailed immediately.

"Ah, cousin!" said Watts, "you are come in good time."

"What is the matter?" Roger asked.

"I demand satisfaction from Sir Harry Mayne," said Watts, furiously.

"Which, I warrant, my father will be most ready to give," said a young man, stepping forward.

Some one introduced Roger to Mr. Richard Mayne, and he found himself hurriedly arranging a meeting with pistols at 6 o'clock in the morning between his cousin and Sir Harry—each to bring a doctor and a case of pistols.

"For the rest, I conceive we can settle it on the ground," said young Mayne. Roger bowed. He was unaware even as to the cause and extent of the quarrel—something to do with the cards, it seemed. Watts was sullen enough over the matter as they went back to his lodgings together.

"He struck me!" he growled. "Egad, isn't that enough?"

And they were even now arriving at the ground. Watts had pulled up and was descending. They left the cart with the man and crossed a stile on to the frozen grass.

Roger renewed his acquaintance with young Mayne, and exchanged salutations. The principals stood apart while these conversed, and the physicians fraternized over their instruments somewhat in the background.

"I assume that we had best proceed," said Roger coldly.

"The sooner the better," said young Mayne, drawling.

The two men were placed at fifteen paces and Roger gave the word. Watts Dunstanton fell instantly.

Now here, one would have thought, was the worst luck in the world for a man like Roger, who had come into the field much against his will, being more intent on love than fighting. For the physicians wagged their heads together over the fallen man, and were of opinion that the wound would prove mortal—which meant an immediate flight for those concerned, seeing that even to abet a duel was against the law, and to fly meant to miss a half-promised tryst. But worse was to come. Young Mayne, disdainful as ever, must needs let fall some disparaging remarks.

"He will not cheat at cards again," was what he said.

"Sir!" said Roger angrily.

"Or need to be taught manners by an honorable man," went on Mayne.

"Do you speak of my cousin?" demanded Roger.

"You have the misfortune to be related, I believe," said Mayne, and at that Roger struck him on the mouth. For a moment the dandy was moved from his self-possession. Then he recovered himself and turned with a smile to his father.

"Sir," he said, "there is a second case of pistols.

"But no witnesses, Dick," said Sir Harry anxiously.

"There is nothing—Mr. Dunstanton," (he bowed courteously to Roger), "will I am sure, accept your services, and Dr. Brown will do his best for me."

Roger returned the bow, and expressed his belief that there was no time like the present. Dr. Brown, who showed no great enthusiasm for his new role, was crushed into acquiescence by the remark that never in Mr. Richard Mayne's experience had a physician shown himself averse from becoming—though it were but for a moment—a gentleman. There was no cast for priority of killing this time, for that is a fineness invented by older and colder blood, and Mr. Mayne, for all his calmness, was boiling.

Roger, as he stood there in the wet grass (for the sun was higher now and the frost falling), cursed the ill-luck that had followed on the masquerade. The pleasure of his dreams was vanishing, and he was listening to the fatal count. Quite dimly he could see his opponent standing easily in his place, still smiling—one! two! three! Sir Harry dropped a handkerchief, and both fired together! Dunstanton saw someone lying still in the wet grass, and it was not himself. He stared about him uncertainly.

"That is quits," he said.

"That is my son," said Sir Harry.

"I regret it," Roger began to stammer. "I regret it exceedingly, but you will admit——"

"I will admit," broke in Sir Harry, hoarsely, "that I cannot, for lack of decent witnesses, call upon you to stand up again—to me; but, before God, sir there will be no crying of quits by me until at least I have put a bullet in your heart."

"Gentlemen! gentlemen!" cried Dr. Brown, imploringly, "already one man is wounded and another killed! I beseech you leave the field now!" Mr. Dunstanton, you must fly! And you, Sir Harry——"

"I remain," said the latter.

"Then let me ask you to go home at once," said the doctor, turning again to Dunstanton. "I will attend your cousin to the nearest house, and my colleague will remain with him. But blood is hot, sir. Sir Harry is a father——"

"Yes, yes," said Dunstanton, "I am going."

He left the field and found his cousin's cart waiting. He told the man to drive him to his lodgings. He scarcely believed that he would even receive the half-promised letter, since his luck had deserted him. The road seemed interminable, though they drove almost as quickly as when going. At last they arrived and his own man answered the knock.

"There is no news, Stocks, I suppose?" he asked.

"Only a letter, sir."

Dunstanton took it eagerly and broke the seal. It was written ungrammatically and ran thus:

"Since that a Certain beau did with Eminent importunity desire to Learn what might be Indeed her name, who As a masque only Mispossessed his wits, hereby Apprehend the same, regarding Your puzzle by the Number four unto the End."

For a moment he was content to know that he had held the secret in his hand without spelling it out. It was what he would have expected, what he would have wished. Then he burned to know her name. What after all was it? Did it match her spirit? Slowly he began to put the capitals of every fourth word together. Celia! He spelt it out, repeated it and approved it. Celia was almost enough for him, since some day she would change the other for his. Still, it would be as well to know her present surname. It began with "Mispossessed," with M, in fact. Very slowly he spelt out M-A-Y-N-E.

The letter fell from his hands and fluttered to the floor.

So this was his luck: this was the end of the masquerade. He had shot her brother dead—an hour ago!

Modern inks only date from 1798, at which date the researches of Dr. Lewis in the chemistry of ink began.

SOME GENUINE STAGE HEROES.

Cases in Which Real Fortitude Was Displayed.

Presence of Mind and Indifference to Pain Required to Meet Trying Accidents.

It is an unwritten law behind the footlights that whatever may happen to an actor apart from the business of the performance must be carefully concealed from the audience in front, and so rigidly is this law adhered to by wearers of the sock and busking that at times the most painful accidents have occurred to players without the people in the auditorium suspecting that anything was amiss.

Some twenty years ago, when the celebrated actor, Mr. Charles Warner, was taking part in a sensational drama entitled "Michael Strogoff," he had in the final scene to fight a duel with another performer. In the course of the contest Mr. Warner's hand was horribly stabbed by the sword of his opponent, but, ignoring the agony with supreme heroism, he merely bound up the wound with his handkerchief and continued the fight to the bitter end. On the fall of the curtain he promptly fainted clean away, but not a single person in the audience believed a mishap had occurred, and simply attributed the handkerchief episode to the regular "business" of the thrilling scene.

Somewhat similar was an event that occurred at the Britannia Theater about three years since, when a play called "Boys Together" was being performed to an enormous and enraptured audience. In the concluding scene of the third act the "hero" had to transfix the "villain's" left hand to a writing table by means of a knife, forcing him by this means to sign a declaration of his guilt with the other hand. Owing to a most regrettable accident the gentleman who was playing the role of the hero brought the knife through one of his stage companion's fingers, thus pinning the same to the table in grim earnest.

Mr. Clynds, the victim of the serious hurt, coolly proceeded to sign the declaration, and then spoke the concluding lines of the act with as much force and clearness as usual. His extraordinary courage dropped with the fall of the curtain, and he fell unconscious into the arms of his brother-actor. It was only then, however, that the latter perceived what had occurred, so admirably had Mr. Clynds pretended not to feel any pain.

Heroism such as this compels us to offer a tribute of respect to those who strut their brief hour upon the stage, for it says a great deal for the esprit de corps of the Thespian that he can contrive to smother his own sufferings in order that the play may not be prejudiced. Only a few months since a Parisian actor, who received a bullet through his breast in the course of the performance of a certain melodrama, continued to enact his role until the fall of the curtain, although he was enduring untold agonies the while. The severity of the wound will be appreciated when it is recorded that as a result thereof he had to remain in hospital for many weeks afterward.

Actresses, quite as often as actors, do brave things in the course of their lives behind the footlights. Some years ago a young and pretty girl was taking part in a play wherein she had to enact a sleep-walking scene, and by some mischance a nail, left by a careless carpenter upon the stage, entered her thinly-covered foot. Repressing the cry of agony that rose to her trembling lips, the plucky actress retired to the wing, extracted the nail, and then returned to the stage, going through the remainder of the performance with perfect self-possession. Needless to say every step she took occasioned her sharp suffering, but her pluck remained unshaken to the finale of the play, when she collapsed completely and swooned in the arms of her dresser.

Many years since, when stage combats were more popular than is the case at the present time, a young actor engaged at the Victoria Theater in the south of London was taking part in a spirited contest with another player, when the latter's weapon actually sliced off his opponent's thumb. Horrified at what had occurred, the perpetrator of the shocking accident asked in a whisper whether the curtain should be rung down forthwith, but the heroic combatant merely shook his head and continued to wield his sword as though nothing had occurred. On the fall of the curtain he sent for a surgeon and had the severed member sewn on, after which ordeal he resumed his part with smiling countenance. Heroism of this nature proves that it is not only on the battlefield that men do brave deeds and suffer in silence, for the stage, both ancient and modern, contains numerous instances of courage which is as noble as it is profound.

Doll 200 Years Old.

In 1699, when William Penn sailed from England in the good ship Canterbury for his second visit to his American colony, says the Ladies' Home Journal, he brought with him an English doll, of which, so far, scant notice has been taken, although it is believed to be today the sole surviving representative of that voyage across the Atlantic. The doll, selected by William Penn's daughter Letitia, was sent by her to a little Miss Rankin of Philadelphia, and after 200 eventful years still retains in a marked degree much of the brightness and beauty of those early days when she was the pet of one little Quakeress after another. Her, dress, not having changed with the changing fashions, is the court dress of that period, and is made of striped and delicately tinted brocade and velvet; the skirt is very full and is distended over an enormous hoop. She is twenty inches in height, and her figure is long-waisted and slender, as are the pictures of court beauties in those days. The full basque spreading out from the belt over the skirt enhances the slender effect. The hair is rolled away from the fact much in the fashion of today. She now lives in Montgomery County, Maryland, in the retirement her great age demands, only being removed from her careful wrappings when strangers whom her quiet fame has reached, come to make close acquaintance with this the oldest doll in America.

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LONGFELLOW NO GENUINE POET

Real Poetic Jolt Would Have Toppled Him Over.

So Say Two Chicago Newspaper Men and of Course They Ought to Know.

Of Longfellow there is a cenotaph in Westminster Abbey. At the University of Chicago it is not likely that there will ever be a window glass stained in his memory, says Opie Read, writing in the Chicago American.

In a lecture delivered to the warm weather students, those who come to make intellectual hay while the sun of the college shines, Hamlin Garland has declared that New England's idol wrote only for women and children.

This will be a great shock to the young lady who, as a birthday gift, has just received a gilt top volume of Professor Longfellow's musings. She had supposed, having heard it from her mother, that he was a great and lasting poet. In "Hiawatha" she found the tinkle of a soft guitar, and out of "Evangeline" came the melancholy wailings of the flute. But Mr. Garland says that he was not a poet, and the young lady's love for easy meter and soft syllables, found in the subject under discussion, does not disprove the novelist's statement.

The fact is that Longfellow was too easy, too self-contained, too well groomed for a real poet. He did not have the plunge. He was too measured and serene. A strong impulse would have upset him. A real poetic jolt would have toppled him over. He gathered flowers that had no perfume. His nag did not gallop, but paced easily along an even road.

From his window Longfellow looked out upon a well-kept garden. Amid the shrubbery the gentle breezes whispered twilight musings. He never looked upon a storm in the woods.

Delicately he nibbled at the caramel of poesy. He never gnawed the raw beef bone of frenzy.

He did not suffer; the nightmare of semi-delirium never tangled his hair; he had never been witch-ridden.

A poet is a seer. Longellow was a student. No great poem ever came out of the library, but out of human emotion. The greatest poets had no libraries and but few books. They did not strive to muse; they could not help but feel.

Longfellow gives the impression that he lived in an eternal calm. He reminds one of Copperfield's preceptor, who went about with eyes cast down, looking for Greek roots. Nearly all of his figures are false. "Footprints in the sands of time." The sands of time are constantly shifting and a footprint could not long escape obliteration. He speaks of the children coming home from school to catch the sparks that fly from the blacksmith's anvil. By design a boy never catches a blacksmith's spark but once.

Poetry is a great light thrown upon an inspired truth. The statesman, the lawyer, the essayist may be a liar, but the poet must be true. That part of poetry which is immortal cannot be learned. It comes as a disease, an insanity. Common sense poetry is simply measured prose.

Mr. Garland paid a deserved tribute to Poe, called him an artist. And so he was, often a skillful and musical jingler, but sometimes a real poet, the most pronounced poetic product of America. They say that he was a drunkard. The fact is that he had to escape from himself. The muses had marked him and he was a victim.

The muses are not kind. Sometimes they torture. They killed Chatterton. They drove Marlowe into tavern brawls and led Shakespeare into petty robberies.

Garland says that Whittier was local, that he was not a scholar. The fact that he was not a learned man does not disprove him a poet. It was his lack of inspiration and not his want of knowledge that fettered him. But he was more of a poet than Longfellow. He brought no message that thrilled the world; the secrets that nature bequeathed him were open secrets.

America was born civilized and there can never be any American poets of the first class. We have no misty traditions. Our inventions are of steel and brass. A great painting may not look well in the sun. Electric light poetry does not drive men to battle.

Some time ago it was said that Mr. Garland intended to make his home in New England. He would better go to the Philippines. He was discreet enough not to mention Cougler, one of the country's most wonderful rhymsters. He could make cat rhyme with dog. No one ever discovered how he did it, and in that ability lay his genius.

Years ago Mr. Watterson dropped into verse, but as a rhymer he was not a success. Old Horace Greeley, speaking of one of Mars Henry's sonnets, remarked: "The editor of the Courier-Journal makes 'I ween' rhyme with 'seem.'" And Mr. Watterson replied: "Yes, and it saved two hours' work."

Professor Triggs grabbed up the old hymns and shook the fervor out of them, and now Mr. Garland seeks to destroy our school-book poetry. He is a game man. He takes not into account the hereafter. But when he goes to Boston he may too late discover that some one has put a spider in his beans.

EMPTIED KEROSENE CAN INTO THE WELL.

How the Farmer's Smart Scheme Proved a Failure.

"Some years ago," said the narrator, "an oil boom hit Litchfield, Ill., and everybody for miles around was seen sniffing for oil, and every stranger suspected of being an expert looking for a good thing. An old farmer named Loomis had a big place three miles out of town, which would have been a fortune for him had he not been possessed of a mania for swapping, manifest in a perennial attempt to trade off his land for twice its value.

"When the boom was at the top notch Loomis received a visitor who took so much interest in the farm, so liked its appearance, location, etc., that the old farmer scented a petroleum man and saw visions of incalculable wealth. Being a shrewd man, Loomis did not care to take any unnecessary chances with Providence, and on the quiet he sent the hired man out the back way with orders to dump the kerosene can into the well. The visitor liked the entire place, inspected the barn, the chicken yard, and then, as if by chance, asked for a drink of water.

"Loomis was waiting for that, and hauled up a brimming bucket before the man's own eyes, and poured him out a gourdful of liquid with a fine, opalescent scum upon it. The visitor smelled it, tasted it, made a wry face and asked if the water was always like that. 'Oh, yes,' said Loomis, 'but you soon get accustomed to the taste, and our doctors say this is the finest water on earth for the stomach. 'Well, I am dinged if I'll ever get used to it,' was the unexpected response. 'I am looking for a farm, not an oil well, and if I have got to haul my drinking water three miles from Litchfield I guess I'd rather buy nearer town.'

"It took Loomis six months to get the taste of oil out of his well, and by that time the boom was over, and nothing was left of the oil craze but rotting derricks and abandoned shafts."

The Short Step Between.

"I was on the Paris when she ran on the rocks off the English coast, a couple of years ago," said a Philadelphia traveling man, "and in the panic that ensued there is an incident that stands out in my memory, illustrating the slender thread between the tragic and the ridiculous. We had a fellow on board who had managed to keep pretty well loaded all the way across, and when we struck the rock he was in his usual condition. When everybody thought for sure we were going to the bottom, he sat down at the piano in the saloon, and what do you suppose he began playing? 'Home, Sweet Home.' Somebody went to him and begged him to stop. Immediately he switched off from the doleful strains of the old song to the rollicking melody of 'Down Went McGinty.' The absurdity of the thing seemed to strike everybody at once, and a general laugh followed. The tension was relieved, and there was good order after that."

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WHAT LABOR MEN DESIRE

Do Not Want to Return to System of Personal Relations.

The Employers and Employees Are Separated By Modern System of Industry.

We have often been told that the modern system of industry on a large scale separates classes and does away with the friendly personal relations which formerly existed between employer and employe. There is truth in this contention. The corporation method of doing business must necessarily in the long run drive out the partnership method. If it be true that this degrades the workman, then the prospect of peaceful industry is not bright. The workman will be sullen, suspicious and destructive. But the conclusion is not true. An engineer of wide experience in labor problems asserts that of the many directors and presidents of corporations with whom he has had to do he has never yet found one who had not the kindliest feelings towards his employes. Why, then, should these employes be so hostile toward the corporation?

The answer is to be found in the unregulated delegation of authority which is accepted as essential to the corporate form of business. The corporation acts through agents. These agents, to be held responsible for their subordinates, must be given absolute control over them. This appears to be good business policy, but it is not. The harshest despotism is that of men who have risen from the ranks. These responsible subordinates have risen above their fellows, and they hope for further promotion by a record of reduction in cost or of increase in earnings in their departments. They conceal from their superiors their methods of dealing with the workmen. They report the dissatisfaction of employes as the work of agitators and busybodies. The president and directors take their word for it in order to sustain them in their authority. The result is a strike or a resentful, faithless corps of workmen.

It is here that the demand of trades-unions for so-called recognition is usually misunderstood. It is charged that the union aims through this demand to secure a monopoly of employment and the exclusion of non-unionists. But this is not the essential point of recognition. There are many unions which have recognition, but they have no provision for employment of unionists. The essential thing is that the conditions of employment, the regulation of wages and hours, the adjustment of inequalities, shall be taken out of the hands of subordinate foremen and superintendents, and be brought home to the president and the board of directors. Of course, these high authorities cannot attend to the employment and discipline of the men. The union therefore asks that the president entertain certain appeals over the heads of the superintendents, and that these appeals be submitted and argued by the workmen's agents. They ask for constitutional government with a written constitution. There are, of course, other demands made by the unions, but this demand is the backbone of all.

It is a mistake to say that workingmen desire to return to the old system of personal relations with employers. Slavery was a system of personal relations. What they want is equal treatment and freedom from the caprice and arbitrary rule of superiors. They ask that their cause be determined by tribunal and not by an interested fellow-workman placed over them. The corporate form of business, while it eliminates the over-lauded daily personal contact between employer and employe, makes room for a system of organized justice far better than the capriciousness of the older personal relationship. It prepares the ground for constitutional government in industry in place of personal government.

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Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.:

Dear Sir,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes—so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected—a few applications completely curing the irritation, preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,

W. A. OKE.

Harbor Grace, Nfld., Jan. 8, 1898.

DEVELOPMENT OF A FAD

Martin Benedict was an adopter and promotor of fads, and but for the common sense of his excellent wife, he must have come to grief at an early period of his career, both in a financial way and as a personal matter. His latest exploit, however, came so near being a fatality that he has pulled himself together and made a solemn promise to Mrs. Benedict not to promulgate any new theories in the next five years. She hopes that by the expiration of that time-limit he will be satisfied to leave the occult, the illimitable, and the unfathomable to the investigation of posterity, and take a more immediate interest in things mundane which are necessary to the comfort of mortals whose wings are not grown.

Mrs. Benedict did not seriously object to an invasion of her home by lizards, snakes and Gila monsters—for her husband assured her that these interesting horrors were to illustrate the book he was writing on the subject of evolution and reincarnation, nor was she angry when he came home half-leading, half-dragging an immense shaggy animal, which she believed to be a mastiff. On the contrary, she patted is tawny head, and was about to possess herself of one of its great paws, when her husband said:

"Isn't he a beauty? I got him from the keeper of the zoo. Only a cub, but such a magnificent fellow! I know now why I have always been so attracted to the lion's cage—I was a lion in my first stage of existence. Can't you believe that, Mabel?"

"I think you were a donkey," answered Mrs. Benedict, with emphasis, as she climbed on the library table and eyed the lion cub with strong disfavor. "I never heard of such nonsense in my life. I just tell you, Martin Benedict, that if that brute stays, I leave. It's bad enough living with a crazy man, without having a menagerie. I draw the line right here."

"My dear, there is not the slightest danger, for you know I have the power that controls the wildest animals. Let me look one in the eye, and I can hypnotize it to do my bidding. This fine fellow opens a new world of investigation before me. I will show a power that can tame the king of beasts, a feat never yet performed. Hypnotism shall conquer him."

"Martin, you couldn't hypnotize a cat—you tried it and the cat had a fit from fright, and that's all your hypnotic will accomplished. Keep hold of the strap until I get out of the room. Ugh, he looks as if he would like to eat me," and Mrs. Benedict edged from the room, closing the folding doors after her.

Whether Mr. Benedict could hypnotize the lion cub remained to be seen, but he did hypnotize his wife into permitting him to keep the great brute, but almost any wife can tell how that is done. There is nothing occult about the method, persistence and blarney bringing the desired result. And for once Mrs. Benedict was getting her revenge without knowing it. Instead of Mr. Benedict hypnotizing the lion it was hypnotizing him. He could not take his eyes from that cruel face, and it did really seem as if his own features were taking on the expression of sleepy alertness and wicked watchfulness expressed in the leonine features. He neglected every other pursuit to feed and fondle his strange pet, and when he took his walks abroad was shunned by the townspeople, who fell over each other in their haste to get out of the lion's way. The small boy followed at a respectful distance awed for once by superior faculties for destroying, and horses instinctively shied as they recognized an enemy from the jungle. The animal keeper at the zoo did not want the animal returned, and Mr. Benedict dared not let it go at large. He was in communication with several circus managers, and hoped some of them would come to the rescue before he himself died of nervous prostration.

Mrs. Benedict, good woman, did not know anything of this. She had accepted the cub as she would any other fate, and made the best of it. When her friends called, she saw to it that the animal was locked up, and she had been so busy with her own fads of pickling and preserving to make her home comfortable that she had not bothered her head about Martin's idiosyncracies except one, and the whole character of the woman showed in that one action. It was not the first time that she had taken time by the forelock.

In a neighborhood where burglaries were imminent, Mrs. Benedict had supplied herself with a revolver, every chamber of which was loaded. This revolver traveled up and down stairs with the basket of solid silver, which was the joy of her housekeeping soul. So that night or day that weapon was within easy reach, for as she naively said, "When I need it I shall need it quick," a man's phrase unadorned by unnecessary adjectives.

One day Mr. Benedict was sleeping on a lounge in the library, when Mrs. Benedict looked in to see if everything was right. The cub lay at full length on the floor, facing him and watching his slumbers. The animal's immense paws, the claws of which were always sheathed, gave such an idea of repressed strength that even with her dislike unabated, Mrs. Benedict gave the massive brute its meed of praise, but she did not care to attract its attention and wondered how her husband could sleep under the baleful light of those green-gray eyes. Then she closed the door and sat down to some needle work in the next room.

She was disturbed by a growl. It did not reach the dimension of a roar, but she had heard her husband say that when the cub growled it would want meat, and then it would be dangerous and must be shut up. She waited a moment, another and deeper growl. Why did not Martin speak to it? Was he using his hypnotic influences? She rose softly, reached her hand into the drawer of the sideboard, took out the revolver and opened the door of the library. And this was what she saw. Mr. Benedict lying white and still on the lounge, his hand hanging over the side, the blood dripping from it as the cub licked it with horrible intensity, while the unfortunate man dared not move an eyelash lest the savage brute having tasted blood should rend him limb from limb. And the next moment the animal crawled under the lounge with six bullets in his body, while Mrs. Benedict stood half-fainting by her husband. When a woman shoots she always shoots to kill.

Neither of the two are squeamish about a fine rug with a mounted head which adorns the library, but while Mr. Benedict is proud of it as a trophy of his wife's markmanship, to her it represents the complete deliverance of her husband from fads of grotesque proportions that threatened to wreck their happiness. Mrs. M. L. Rayne.

Electricity's Freaks.

Experts say that an electric shock affects different people with quite different results, the physiological condition of the individual at the time modifying the results. The sensation produced is influenced by a number of conditions, the moisture or callosity of the skin, the nervous temperament, health or disease, the path which the current takes through the body, drunk or sober, familiarity with the shock, and sleep or wakefulness.

There are on record a number of cases which go to prove this statement. That the physiological condition helps to determine the effect of a shock is shown by the following: A laborer perspiring heavily from hard work sat down to rest on a transformer which was earthed. He received 2,000 volts. It should naturally have killed him, but he was not even rendered insensible. What did happen was that he received a severe shock and the back of his head was burned. It is thought that undoubtedly the perspiration shunted current and saved his life.

Again there is pretty good evidence that a man when drunk is less liable to injury from an electric shock. A laborer under the influence of whisky was working at a transformer station when he touched an inner terminal with one hand and an outer with the other, there being a potential difference of 2,000 volts. The shock did not render him insensible. Probably not only the fact that he was drunk, but that his hands were exceptionally calloused, helped to save his life.

People asleep are also more or less immune from an electric shock. A number of workmen were employed on a night shift, and one of their number, overcome with weariness, fell asleep. Just for a joke his companions gave him a severe shock from a dynamo, but it did not even awaken him,

WOMAN ALWAYS GIVES A CLUE.

Find the Woman and You Get the Criminal.

Always a Woman Tangled Up With a Wrongdoer, and Odds Are She's a Nice Woman.

"That 'cherchez la femme' proverb is all right enough," said the old detective, talking to a New York Sun reporter, "but there's another rule that's pretty nearly as valuable in our business. 'Watch the woman after you've cherchayed her,' is the second commandment with us.

"I'm not exactly what you'd call sentimental. That was knocked out of me early in the action. I can remember slipping up on a lot of things when I first went in for this work, just because I was young and green and soft-hearted, and I couldn't help looking at men and women as human beings instead of fugitives from justice. I had too much imagination. I was always thinking how a man's punishment was going to affect his family.

"Working up a case was great sport. I liked the chase, but when I had run my criminal down I often hated bagging him. I didn't do much romancing over professional crooks, even when I was a young 'un. They had taken chances with their eyes open, and everyone intimately connected with them usually understood their little lay. But when I got hold of a first offence or of a man whose family believed in him and thought a lot of him, I generally wished I'd gone in for undertaking or some other cheerful profession instead of turning detective.

"Fact of the business is, I was always putty hearted about women. I haven't got over it yet, though it doesn't knock me out to make a woman miserable as it did when I was younger. I can persuade myself that I'm a machine now, that I'm doing my duty, that it's right to bring a man to justice at any cost, and that I haven't anything to do with the consequences, but give me jobs where there's no good woman mixed in with the dirty business!

"I can run in a woman crook without a moment's regret; but when it comes to seeing a nice little woman break her heart over my getting my hands on the man she loves, I always feel as if I'd swallowed a granite block.

"If you could just eliminate the woman element, the detective business would suit me down to the ground—but you can't. The woman's the chief factor in the work. She doesn't furnish most of the crime, but she gives most of our clues. That's what seems so tough. She'd usually give her life to protect the man she loves, yet, in nine cases out of ten, she helps us to bag him. I can't help feeling that it isn't a square deal, and it always strikes me as hard that the feeling that's best in a man is so often the thing that turns him over to the law.

"Time after time, I've seen a man who was practically safe, out of our clutches, come creeping back inside the danger line for the sake of a woman. I guess I've broken up or prevented as many happy reunions as the next man, but I'll be dashed if I enjoy it, even if it does mean winning out and getting a new feather in my cap.

"Even when the man is a scoundrel and the woman isn't a candidate for Spotless Town, if she thinks a lot of him and he thinks enough of her to take big chances for the sake of seeing her, I can't help wishing I could have had a chance at him in some other way. Say, you needn't tell any of the boys about this. I'd never hear the last of it. I've always put up a bold bluff, but I'm a good deal of a molly coddle inside, though I don't let it interfere with business.

"You see, I had a mother—they don't make 'em any finer—and I had a little wife out off the same cloth. I haven't got either of 'em now, but when I see a woman in trouble it gives me an uneasy feeling in my in'ards. I suppose that's what people call a heartache, but a detective with a heartache would be a bum proposition; now, wouldn't he?

"Well, what I started to tell you about was this watching the woman end of our profession. We are always at it—worse luck!

"I've turned up a young chap lately. He was married about three months ago, and a few weeks later his employers accidentally stumbled on a graft he'd been working. He was one of these good-looking, smooth, likeable fellows, and everybody had all kinds of confidence in him. I was called in, but the boy got tipped off some way and made a run for it.

"He didn't have time to see his wife or send her any word. I'm sure of that. Her first news of the thing came through us, and it broke her all to pieces. She wouldn't believe it at first, and when she had to she wilted. No row, no hysterics, just white, cold, hurt. That's the worst sort. I'd rather they howled. It's healthier.

"There was no use bothering the little woman. She couldn't help us. It took only a few minutes to find that out, so we started out on other trails. It was a funny thing, but we couldn't get a trace of that boy. He'd dropped off the earth.

"The firm wanted him, wanted him badly, and there was just one surew ay to play the game. I sat down to watch the woman. They had been married only a little while and he was plumb dotty over her. He had had the nerve to go away without seeing her, but he wouldn't stay away. He was foxy, too, that lad. He didn't even write to her. Of course, we couldn't tamper with the mail, but we could see her letters before they went in to her, and I suppose he thought there was some chance of a letter's furnishing a clue.

"The girl's mother came to stay with her. Their flat was on the East Side. We took a little cubbyhole in a place across the street and kept a man there.

"There was a solid month with nothing doing. The girl used to stand at the window most of the time. Even after the lights were out at night the street lamps would show her there, sometimes until long after midnight. People came and went and we had a look at them all. Finally one night, about 9 o'clock, an old man went into the house.

"He looked like a respectable old cove, but his whiskers and his figure weren't mates, and there was something off color about his manner. He didn't come out again. The lights went out all of a sudden. They usually burned late. We camped in a vestibule near by. At 2:30 the ancient and venerable came sliding into the street. We stopped him. He was our man all right enough. The girl was at the window leaning out a little to watch him go. Satisfactory, wasn't it? Well, I felt like a sweep.

"Half the time the woman goes to the man. If they are really in love with each other, she'll go if he sends for her. They may wait a long time; but, sooner or later, if he doesn't come, she'll go, and all you need to do is to follow her and watch her. I went all the way to Honolulu with one little woman, to see her meet her husband. They both came back with me a week later.

"Even old crooks, who know better, put their heads into the noose the same way, though they are craftier about the way they plan things, and less likely to get caught. You see, they are sort of familiar with our methods. Sometimes the worst of them have nice decent wives or sweethearts. I've attended a queer lot of lovers' meetings, I have. I wasn't expected at the rendezvous, wasn't even invited, but I made a point of going with the girl, or of waiting with her for her sweetheart—and I'll be hanged if I like it.

"It all comes back to what I said at first. Trapping a man through a good woman who loves him is dirty business. I wish to heaven I'd never run up against anything but out and out tough cases when the trail would lie through dives and among the profesh, and there'd be no nice women in the deal. That's a fair field and no favor. But, bless your heart, it's next to impossible to shut the women out. Every man past eighteen is tangled up with some woman or other, and the chances are that she thinks a lot of him, whatever he may think of her. You can't go many steps in this business without running up against this woman proposition, and I'm thankful when the woman's a sort I can't feel much sympathy for.

"When it isn't a wife or a sweetheart or a mistress, like as not it's a mother, and that's the limit. Why, I've waited months for my man and nabbed him when he came back because his old mother was dying and wanted to see him, and I lost a chap for five months and then clapped my hands on him because he couldn't stay away more than two weeks after his baby was born. Seeing the kid for five minutes cost him six years. Fine baby it was, though.

"I'm a mutton head. That's what I am. Any boy that has a soft heart and a taste for solving problems had better chuck his detective stories in the fire and learn chess.

"I've been pretty successful, as success goes, in this business. I've got a good record, and when I take up a thing I hang to it, but I guess I wasn't cut out for a detective. I'm a sentimental chump. I'd ought to be running a matrimonial bureau, or conducting mothers' meetings, or managing a day nursery.

"They'd be more in my line. I've got an engagement in half an hour with a couple of gents who got mixed on their ideas of personal property out in Chicago last week. That's luck. S'long."

Time for Summer Novels.

There is a popular belief among editors and publishers that in the summer time a reader's fancy turns to thoughts of light literature, and particularly that form of light literature known as the summer novel, it being understood that the business of love making and marrying makes cool reading for heated human brains. In fact, the summer novel might be called the lemonade of literature; it refreshes without stimulating, and if properly concocted it has in it little of the bitterness of life. Yet among discriminating readers there is a rebellion against the average summer fiction, and if it may be called the lemonade of literature it has the same relation to real literature as "circus" lemonade has to the genuine article. It is not uncommon to find Thackeray and Jane Austen stowed away in the trunk of a tourist or to hear that individual declare that he means to forswear popular summer fiction and confine himself to the standard novels that are always seasonable and are not addressed to an intellect that is arrayed in gauzy summer attire. Of course, there are light novels that are the outcome of heavy thinking, just as there is good lemonade that is the result of the squeezings of several lemons, and when summer stories are read at all by intelligent readers these are the kind that are most popular, the kind that have strength and a real tang to them.

The Rich Man's Wife.

The man of wealth marries a woman who is beautiful and gracious; one who will bear his name proudly. Her home is handsomely appointed. She fits into her invironment as a statue in its niche. At her command are servants, horses and carriages—or automobiles, in this mechanical generation, says Susan B. Anthony in the Independent. She is privileged to trade upon credit and dress for her position in life.. But too often her pocketbook contains less than the woman in moderate circumstances, whose husband has a salary and gives his wife a stated sum to live upon. The rich wife, if asked by members of her club for a donation, must consult her husband first. She has no ready money, and frequently is obliged to ask him for paltry amounts. She is humiliated and becomes embittered; her dignity is lowered. Sometimes she employs deceit with which to obtain resources from him. And her thought of her husband's parsimony soon kills all her tenderness.

The French Government has decided to install in the Pantheon, Paris, the famous pendulum by which Foucauld, in 1857 demonstrated the rotation of the earth.

MAMMOTH PRIZE COMPETITION

TO BE HELD IN CONNECTION WITH

GOLD SOAP $2,500.00 IN PRIZES.

IN order to get thousands of people in all parts of the country to see how pure and economical GOLD SOAP is for all manner of washing and cleaning, the manufacturers have decided to hold a Mammoth Prize Competition, to start May 15, 1902, and end November 15, 1902. The prizes will be awarded to the person sending in the greatest number of GOLD SOAP wrappers before November 15, 1902. The full list of prizes will be found below, and all those who do not win a prize will receive a regular Gold Soap premium in return for their wrappers—varying in value according to the number of wrappers sent in.

The manufacturers of Gold Soap could not afford to offer such an astounding inducement to the public were it not for the fact that they feel sure that once Gold Soap is tried it will be used constantly, as no good housekeeper would think of going back to one of the common, impure soaps after using the soap that is "worth its weight in gold." GOLD SOAP is the purest, handiest and most economical soap that it is possible to make, and if used constantly will keep down expense, make the washing more quickly and easily done, and will bring the clothes out beautifully white.

THERE ARE 5,213 PRIZES.

If you start now to save your Gold Soap wrappers you will have quite a lot by November, and you will then share in the big Gold Soap competition. Do not be afraid to send in your wrappers, no matter how many you may have, because you are CERTAIN to receive a prize or a regular Gold Soap premium.

Please note that you are not asked to send any money or do any work of any kind—simply use the best soap in the world, save the wrappers and we send you a prize or a premium. This is the greatest offer ever made to the public, and will make GOLD SOAP known from ocean to ocean—and wherever it is known it is liked and recommended.

Of course, if you prefer to have one of the regular Gold Soap premiums that are described on the backs of the wrappers, you may send in your Gold Soap wrappers at any time, with a note telling which premium you wish. All Gold Soap premiums are guaranteed, so you don't take the slightest risk.

DIRECTIONS—Save your Gold Soap Wrappers and send them into Gold Soap, Toronto, marked "Competition," before November 15th, 1902, with your own name and address inclosed. The prizes will be sent out on November 24th with a full list of the winners. You may send your wrappers in at any time so long as your name and address comes along with each lot. Do not send in the whole wrapper, but just the center part, with the words Gold Soap, Good as Gold."

LIST OF PRIZES IN THE MAMMOTH PRIZE COMPETITION:

1st PRIZE—(For the largest number of Gold Soap Centers received) $100 in Cash.
2nd PRIZE—(For the second greatest number) $50 in Cash.
3rd PRIZE—$30 in Cash.
Each of the next 50—A 14-k Gold-Filled Watch for Lady or Gentleman, guaranteed.
Each of the next 10—$10 in Cash.
Each of the next 30—A Handsome Silver Watch for Lady or Gentleman.
Each of the next 50—A Handsome Piece of Silverware—Silver Sets, Cream Jugs, Ladies' Novelties, Sugar Bowls, Salts and Peppers, Butter Knives, etc., etc.
Each of the next 100—One dozen Silver-Plated Teaspoons, guaranteed.
Each of the next 3,000—A Handsome Piece of Silverware—Silver Sets, Cream Jugs, Ladies' Novelties, Sugar Bowls, Salts and Peppers, Butter Knives, etc., etc.
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GREAT BRITAIN'S TITLED MADMEN

Tales Left Untold in Burke's Peerage.

Sons of Noble Families Whose Mental Condition Made Them Dead to the World.

The recent death of the Earl of Arundel and Surrey, only son of the Duke of Norfolk, senior duke of England, may perhaps be a relief to the hard and fast upholders of the divine right of primogeniture; for the unfortunate earl had been an idiot from his birth, and since an attack of scarlet fever, when a child, had been blind also.

Recent laws would have prevented his sitting in parliament to help make laws for the British nation; but in the old days, only his own inclination could have kept him out of the House of Lords, and his vote as a peer would have been as valuable as that of any peer possessed of all his faculties.

One Earl of Surrey was a poet and composed verse that is read approvingly even to this day; another was a general at sea and on shore in the time of Elizabeth and won fame for his abilities. It is curious that the descendant of these men, the holder of their titles, should have been an imbecile.

A GIANT MANIAC.

Peerage history is tender to titled persons. "Burke's Peerage"—the Briton's Bible, some persons have been known to call it—in its account of the ancestors of the present Marquess of Queensberry, says that the second Duke of Queensberry "dying in 1711, was s. by his eldest surviving son, Charles, third duke"; but says nothing of the elder son, whose death made way for him.

This elder son was James, Earl of Drumlanrig, an idiot from his birth; but unlike the poor Earl of Arundel and Surrey, an idiot who retained all his bodily powers. He was born about 1686, and for years was kept in a retired part of Queensberry House, Edinburgh, behind barred windows and bolted doors.

He grew to be nearly seven feet in height and attained tremendous strength; he possessed an enormous appetite, and had to be fed continually. Meat was his main food, and the smell of cooking would throw him into paroxysms of rage, which could be stilled only by prompt supplies of food.

On May 1, 1707, the union of Scotland and England took place; and on that day all Edinburgh was excited. Everybody was in the streets when the union was celebrated. The Duke of Queensberry, popularly detested for his share in what the Scots considered a shameful bargain, had a prominent place in the ceremonies of the day, and almost every dweller in Queensberry House was outside of its walls, taking an active or a spectator's part in the day's proceedings.

That day the Earl of Drumlanrig broke out of his apartments. He found a door or a window fastened less securely than usual and did not have to exert all his strength to break down the bars that restrained him.

He wandered through the deserted house, demolishing furniture and pictures from time to time, until finally he smelt meat cooking. In a paroxysm of fury, he found his way to the kitchen, where a cook and little boy were at work, the only persons in the house, apparently.

The cook fled. The earl fell on the boy before he could escape, and killed him with the spit he held. Then he began to cook him! He was on the point of eating him when the cook returned with assistance.

Thereafter the earl passed out of human knowledge. It is said that he was killed then and there, before the kitchenboy's body could be taken from him.

That there was something of this sort in the history of the Queensberry dukedom is proved by the fact that the second duke, father of this crazy earl, surrendered all his titles to the crown in 1706, and was created immediately a peer with the same ranks and titles, but with remainder, not to his eldest son, but to his second son; and when the duke died, in 1711, it was the second son who succeeded.

A HAUNTED ROOM.

For upward of half a century there was said to be a secret haunted room in Glamis Castle, one of the residences of the Scots Earl of Strathmore and Kinghorne. Which room it was, no one knew except the living earl, his factor or agent, and the earl's eldest son, who learned the secret on his 21st birthday.

According to the story published in Blackwood's about the year 1877—the present heir to the title became of age in 1876—the house was filled with guests to celebrate the coming-of-age of Lord Glamis. On his birthday he was taken aside by his father and the factor, was absent some time, and returned pale and evidently much agitated; he had seen the Glamis ghost, of course.

The late Laurence Oliphant told some boys once—it is one of them who writes this—that he was staying at Glamis Castle, one of a large shooting party. One day, One day, while the men were away, the ladies to pass the time decided to learn which was the haunted room.

To effect their purpose they decided to go from room to room and hang a towel from each window. When they had done this they were to inspect the house from the outside, and any window without its towel would of course open into the haunted room.

Lord Strathmore returned while the ladies were still engaged in this occupation, and at once put a stop to it, getting very angry and rebuking Lady Strathmore with considerable warmth, even before his guests

On another occasion the claret gave out at a late supper and Lord Strathmore refused to let the butler go into the cellar for it, but went himself. He was gone from the table for a long time; finally he was found at the head of the main entrance to the cellar, badly bruised, quite exhausted, but with the claret and the key of the locked cellar door fast in his hand,

THE SECRET OUT.

At last the story of the haunted room came out; that is, it is said to have come out. To tell it requires a short history of the family, which now bears one of Macbeth's titles.

Thomas Bowes-Lyon, born in 1773, became the eleventh Earl of Strathmore and died in 1846. He left no children, but he had had a son, George by name, known generally as Lord Glamis. This Lord Glamis, according to the peerages, was born in 1801 and died in 1834, leaving two sons, both of whom have been Earls of Strathmore. The younger is still Earl of Strathmore and Kinghorne.

So much for the genealogy of the family as recorded in Burke's and the other peerages in which each person recorded has the right to provide his own pedigree and assume any titles he may choose.

The Castle of Glamis is up in Forfarshire, Scotland, not very far from Dundee; but it was not in any Dundee paper that a death notice appeared one morning in 1885 which was to this effect:

"Died — At Glamis Castle, Thomas Lord Glamis, in the 85th year of his age."

"Thomas Lord Glamis!" The peerages said nothing of such a person. George Lord Glamis, father of the present earl and of his elder brother, was the only Lord Glamis who could have been more than 80; and he had died in 1834 when not quite 33 years old. Who, then, was "Thomas Lord Glamis," who died, aged 84?

According to the story, he was the elder twin brother of George Lord Glamis, an idiot from his birth, who was set aside and maintained privately in Glamis Castle. The haunted chamber was a room through which entrance was had to the part of the house reserved for him; the secret confided to each heir on his coming of age was the fact that there was such a person—uncle or great-uncle—who legally was Earl of Strathmore and Kinghorne.

The reason why the earl would not let the butler go for the claret was that the maniac Lord Glamis had escaped from his keeper and was known to be in hiding in the cellar; and the earl's condition when he brought the claret to his guests was due to the fact that he had barely escaped from his crazy relative, who was possessed of enormous strength and obeyed only his keeper or attendant.

The son of the present Lord Glamis, grandson of the present Earl of Strathmore, is now 18 years old, so the great secret cannot be told him for three years yet. If the story told above and the death notice are correct, there will be no secret to impart, and the Glamis ghost will have been settled.

Tattooing in France.

Tattooing has become fashionable in the Parisian world of society. It hitherto had been confined to the lower classes. Of the seven princes who were present at the recent wedding of Miss Terry, six were tattooed, including the bridegroom, Prince Guy De Lucinge, and the Princes D'Auvergne, De Cystria Ghitta, De Broglie and Ferdinand De Lusinge. Several princes had the portraits of their sweethearts tattooed on their wrists or over their hearts with sentimental inscriptions.

In happy contrast with this frivolity is the growing cultivation of literature among the aristocracy. At the Countess De Biaullncourt's literary matinee eight members of the Castellane family were present, among them the two American countesses, Boni's wife and De Lucinge's bride. The other Castellanes present were the Marquis and Marquise, Counts Boni, Jan and Stanislas, and the Countess Helen Potocka. An animated discussion on the respective merits of Paul Verlaine and Edgar Allan Poe was the topic. Countess Boni made an eloquent and admirable defense of Poe's genius, as contrasted with Verlaine's.



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