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JAPS CLOSING IN ON PORT ARTHUR

Said to Have Carried First Line of Defense.

MET WITH LITTLE RESISTANCE

Report Says Czar's Ships Attempted a Sortie, But Was Forced to Return.

London, Saturday, June 4. — The Rome correspondent of the Central News telegraphs: A Tokio dispatch to the Giornale d'Italia says that the Japanese have occupied the first line of the outer fortifications of Port Arthur after a feeble resistance."

SORTIE FAILED.

London, June 4. — The correspondent at Tokio of the new agency Liberas says that four divisions of Japanese troops have occupied Kwang Tung heights, on which they emplaced heavy artillery, dominating Port Arthur. The same correspondent adds that the Russian squadron attempted a sortie, but was forced to return, being threatened by the Japanese fleet.

FROM CHINESE SOURCES.

London, June 4. — No further light has been thrown on the mysterious rumors concerning General Kuropatkin's intentions. Dispatches to the Morning Post from Shanghai and to the Chronicle from New Chwang repeat the reports of the movement of 15,000 Russians to Kai Ping. The correspondents assert that five days' fighting took place at Wafangtien and that the Russians are employing 4,000 carts to remove munitions from Liao Yang to Kai Yuen, 70 miles north of Mukden. The Morning Post's Shanghai correspondent also says that General Mistchenko has sent 4,000 cavalry of the imperial guard from Kuang Cheng Tsu to cut off the Japanese at Pitsewo. No great reliance, however, should be placed on these dispatches, which, evidently, have some common Chinese origin.

THE BATTLE OF KIN CHOU.

St. Petersburg, June 3.—Lieut.-General Zelinsky, chief of staff to General Kuropatkin, transmits to the Minister of War, under date of June 2, a report of General Stoessel, dated Port Arthur, May 28, as follows: "After a fierce battle lasting two days, I ordered our position at Kin Chou to be evacuated in the evening, for we had opposed to us at least three divisions with 120 guns. The enemy's fire, particularly that from four gunboats and six torpedo boats, completely annihilated our batteries mounted at Kin Chou. The Fifth Regiment, which was posted on this spot, stood their ground heroically. The fire of this regiment, as well as that of our batteries and the gunboat Bohr, off Khonoueza, inflicted enormous losses on the Japanese. Our losses amounted to 20 officers and 800 men killed or wounded. We blew up or damaged all our guns which the Japanese had not put out of action. It would have been inexpedient, certainly, to bring up stege artillery during he fierce fighting. The battle, May 25, began at 5 p.m., and lasted until 8 p.m., when I ordered the position evacuated gradually. The explosion of a number of our mines and fougades was rendered impossible, because the Japanese turned our position immediately.

KUROKI'S OUTPOST.

Liao Yang, June 3.—General Kuroki's outposts now hold the line at Liao Pudza, Se Liud Jan and Chan Ju Dzy. The Japanese forces disembarking at Taku Shan have reached Ulaossa. A division of the guards forms the connecting link between Ulaossa and Feng Wang Cheng. The Japanese landings at Pitsewo, Liao Tung Peninsula, continue. The Chinese are again willing to accept Russian paper roubles.

LONDON WAR RUMORS.

London, June 4. — The Daily Mail's correspondent at Mukden, telegraphing under date of June 3, says that fighting occurs daily beyond Liao Yang, but that a decisive battle is not expected for some time.

The Japanese plan of campaign is regarded at Mukden as having now been definitely disclosed. They occupy the Liao Tung Peninsula in three divisions, between Nangalen (Nank Wang Ling), and Wafangtien, with a line of communication by the coast to their position at Feng Wang Cheng.

The Standard's Tokio correspondent mentions the discredited rumor that General Stoessel proposed a surrender on the condition that the whole of the Port Arthur garrison should be permitted to reire to New Chwang under arms.

A dispatch from Tokio to the Daily Express says that Field Marshal Yamagata has been appointed commander-in-chief of all the forces in the field. He is expected to proceed to the Liao Tung district shortly.

A Seoul dispatch, dated June 3, 5 p.m., says: "It is reported that three Cossack bodies are moving on Ping Yang from the east coast of Korea. The nature of the country through which the Cossacks must pass practically prohibits travel, except by the regular roads, which, at the best, are mere mountain trails.

KILLED WITH MILK CAN.

New York, June 4. — A dispatch to the Tribune from Ogdensburg, N. Y., says: Solomon Bullis, chief of police at Rouses Point, is dead in that village from the effects of a blow on the head received while making an arrest. Jacob Blair and his brother, and another man by the name of Peters, went to Rouses Point from Alburgh and proceeded to get drunk. Becoming noisy and abusive, Chief Bullis arrested Peters and one of the Blairs. As he was about to take his prisoner to jail the other Blair stepped up behind him and struck the officer on the head with the handle of a heavy milk can. The three men then escaped. The officer died, and an autopsy disclosed that death was due to a clot of blood on the brain caused by the blow.

THE FIGHT AT PU LAN TIEN.

Tokio, June 4, 4 p.m. — The commander of the Japanese forces south of the Yalu River, telegraphed from Seoul today news of a series of fights north of Pu Lan Tien (about 40 miles north of Port Adams, Liao Tung Peninsula), Monday received from Japanese cavalry scouting in the vicinity of Chu Chia Tung. It was learned that Cossacks had been located at Telissu and the Japanese thereupon dispatched infantry and cavalry, which defeated and pursued them. The Russian force consisted of three squadrons. At Chang Chiao Tun this force was joined by two additional squadrons and the Japanese again attacked and defeated the Russians. Five companies of infantry and a battery of horse artillery joined the Russians at Lang Wang Miao, where the Japanese attacked for the third time and the Russians fell back to Telissu, where the Japanese and Russian cavalry continued in contact Monday night.

COSSACKS AMBUSHED.

Seoul, Korea, June 4. — A skirmish took place between 20 Cossacks and an unknown force of Japanese scouts at a point 12 miles north of Gensan on the morning of the third instant. The Cossacks were evidently ambushed by the Japanese who were concealed in the brush on a hillside. The Russians eventually retired towards Ham Heung, leaving six dead upon the field. The Japanese casualties are not known or stated.

STILL ANOTHER FIGHT.

St. Petersburg, June 4. — The war office has received news of a sharp fight twenty miles north of Saimatsza (north of Feng Wang Cheng), on June 1, in which six Cossacks were killed and twenty-two wounded. The Japanese losses are not known. Five companies of Gen. Rennenkampff's Cossacks discovered Japanese detachments at Fen Chou Ling Pass, halfway between Saimatsz aand Ajiudjan. The Cossacks dismounted and attacked on foot, but owing to the difficult nature of the ground and the strong defensive position held by the enemy and the latter's stubborn resistance, the attack was not pressed and the Cossacks drew off.

BRIGANDS AT NEW CHWANG.

Likely to Make Things Warm When Russians Leave.

New Chwang, June 4. — The brigands in this vicinity are becoming bolder after receiving 1,000 Manlicher rifles. Their renewed activity is causing dissention among the foreign residents on the necessity for gunboats as a protection for their lives and property, during the interval which must elapse between the departure of the Russian and the entrance of the Japanese troops into New Chwang.

A British gunboat is still lying at Hing Wang Tam, but the decision of the Washington authorities that the United States gunboats Wilmington and Helena will summer at Canton is taken to mean that United States Consul Miller's recommendation, made months ago, has been unfavorably received by the Government.

The Russians here have been somewhat cheered by a report brought in by an officer just arrived who was in the battle at Kin Chou, to the effect that after the first day's fighting the Japanese asked for a twelve days' truce. Outsiders do not, however, believe this report.

MAY ATTACK GENSAN

Japanese Expect an Assault of the Town by Russians.

Seoul, June 4, 6 p.m.—The Commissioner of Customs of Gensan, Korea, wires that a Russian attack on that place is deemed imminent. He is making preparations to remove the women and children to a mountain monastery 29 miles distant. A junk has reported that the Russians have landed field pieces at Sha River, near Ham Huang (north of Gensan, on Broughton Bay, or the Gulf of Korea), at which place Cossack reinforcements are expected.

WORRIED AS TO KOREA.

Mukden, June 4. — The situation in the war zone is not altered, and no news has been received here from Port Arthur.

The Russian successes in Northeastern Korea are said to be causing great disquietude among the Japanese.

RUSS SOLDIERS MUTINY

A Dozen Shot for Leading a Demonstration Against Going to War.

London, June 4. — A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Odessa says that seven infantrymen at Poltava and five at Krementchung were court-martialed and shot for leading a mutinous demonstration against sending their regiments to the far east shortly before the Czar's recent tour of inspection. The affair was of a serious nature.

TO QUIT ANTICOSTI

Menier to Close Industries on Which He Spent $1,500,000.

Montreal, June 4. — M. Menier, the French chocolate king, has decided to abandon his task of trying to run the island of Anticosti as a business concern. M. Menier since becoming proprietor of the island has spent over a million and a half dollars in establishing different industries, but every year a very heavy deficit was shown. It is M. Menier's intention to close down the different works this summer. Since obtaining possession of the island he was brought most prominently before the public of Canada by his action in dismissing a colony of Methodists from the island because he wanted to make use of the lands on which they were located.

HEW MONSTER CAVERN

Exploration Develops Natural Wonder in Nevada.

Salt Lake City, June 4. — A cavern of unknown extent is being explored near Cain Springs, on the Moapa River, Nevada, on the line of the San Pedro, Los Angeles and Salt Lake Railroad. The vast underground chamber bids fair to become a natural wonder of the west. The existence of the cave has been known for some years, but only through recent explorations has its great dimensions and wonders come to light. In many places there are abysses so deep that stones thrown from the brink give back no answering sound. The high ceilings of the cavern are supported by beautiful glistening stalactites. Explorer Watts, a railroad contractor, has thus far penetrated over 2,000 feet from the entrance.

LOST BOTH LEGS.

Hamilton, Ont., June 4. — John Goodwin, aged 42, of this city, went to St. Catharines a few days ago to look for a job at his trade as molder. He was returning Thursday night on a freight train, when he fell off just east of the city and had both legs run over by several cars. At the hospital both legs were amputated below the knees, but it is hardly probable Goodwin will survive the shock.

BRITAIN TO PLAY AT NAVAL WAR

Submarines the Feature of Coming Maneuvers.

THE LESSONS FROM FAR EAST

1,000 Volunteers to Man the Underwater Craft, Despite the Peril Involved.

London, June 4. — Important naval maneuvers, based on the experiences of the fighting fleets in the Far East, are to be carried out this month in British waters by British fleets.

The signal successes achieved by the Japanese navy have been followed with the closest attention by British naval experts, who hold that the achievements of our allies are a strong justification of British methods, upon which the Japanese system is based.

Perhaps the torpedo work of the present war is the class of fighting that has attracted most attention, and it is this work which the admiralty authorities are anxious should be carefully studied.

Accordingly, beginning early this month, the three home torpedo flotillas are to take part in a very interesting and important series of maneuvers, in which Capt. E. F. B. Charlton, R. N., in the torpedo-gunboat Grassnopper will hold the chief command.

The precise character of the operations, of course, is a profound secret. It may be stated, however, that one of the vital points of inquiry will be whether more damage could not have been effected upon the Russians by the Japanese had submarines formed part of the fighting equipment.

Up-to-date in every other respect, the Japanese have no submarines. The British authorities, believing that this frail and perilous little craft is destined to play a great part in the wars of the future, will reconstitute some of the incidents of the war in the Far East, and lessons of great value may be educted.

The first division of the Portsmouth flotilla will proceed first to the Channel Islands and thence to Kingstown, where the second division will be met by the Government. This second division is now actively engaged in exercises with submarines in the neighborhood of Portsmouth.

The Devonport flotilla will sail up the west coast to the Clyde, and returning by the same route to the Solent, carrying out tactical evolutions during the passage.

The newly-formed Felixstowe flotilla will go up the east coast to Scotland, and returning by the same route, engaging in mimic operations meanwhile.

From June 27 to June 30 the combined flotillas are to take part in exercises directed against the defenses of Portsmouth, when submarines will again come largely into play. After the latter date the respective squadrons of destroyers are to return to their home ports.

There is no scarcity of volunteers for these submarine maneuvers. Despite the terrible fate of the A1, the admiralty have at present over 1,00 names of naval men willing and eager to serve and risk their lives in these under-water craft.

GO TO BATTLE CREEK

G. T. R. Shops May Be Removed From Port Huron.

Kalamazoo, Mich, June 4.—On what appears excellent authority, it is stated that the Grand Trunk Western will remove its shops from Port Huron and Durand to Battle Creek. The deal, which has been frequently rumored and denied, has apparently been consummated. The Grand Trunk agreed to move its headquarters if the Battle Creek business men agree to raise the money, except $150, to buy the necessary land. The proposition was accepted, and $17,500 was raised in a few hours. A tract of land, consisting of 240 acres, lying east of the present Grand Trunk yards in Battle Creek, has been bought. The Grand Trunk people guarantee to bring in 1,200 families. In addition the common council of Battle Creek agreed to abandon a portion of a street for the erection of a new $75,000 station and General Manager Hays, of the Grand Trunk, has already wired his acceptance.

TO ERECT HOUSES FOR MINISTERS

The Presbyterian Assembly Authorizes Increase in Amount of Loans.

St. John, N. B., June 4. — At yesterday's session of the General Assembly, after devotional exercises, a motion of Dr. Warden, that ministers' stipends be increased from a minimum of $750 to $800, was referred to a special committee. The Truro Presbytery presented an overture in favor of the increase, and many delegates spoke in favor of it.

Dr. Pringle presented the claims of the Good Samaritan Hospital, Dawson City, for support and assistant, and a committee will look up the matter.

Reports were presented by the different branches of the ministers' widows' and orphans' fund. All the funds are in a healthy condition. A committee will consider the advisability of uniting all these branches under one management. The committee has power to work out the scheme of amalgamation.

Hon. C. H. Campbell reported for the church and manse building fund. In 23 years the fund has assisted in building 589 homes for ministers. There is an unimpaired capital of $100,000. Last year $18,150 was loaned to assist in building manses. The report was adopted and the committee are authorized hereafter to loan up to $1,000 on a manse.

DEATH OF A PRINCESS.

Gmunden, Upper Austria, June 4. — Princess Mary, of Baden, eldest daughter of the Duke of Cumberland, and wife of Prince Maximilian of Baden, died here this morning. She was born n 1870.

FOR WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE

Gathering at Berlin to Advance Cause Throughout World.

Berlin, June 4. — The International Woman's Suffrage Conference called by the International Woman's Suffrage Committee, with the headquarters in the United States, met here yesterday for the purpose of organizing an international league for the promotion of woman's suffrage. Delegates were present from Great Britain, France, Germanq, Holland, Sweden, Austro-Hungary, Switzerland, Denmark and New Zealand. Miss Susan B. Anthony accepted the presidence of the league, but announced that she would leave the actual work of presiding to Mrs. Catt, of Wyoming. Dr. Anita Augsurg, a German delegate, welcomed the delegates, and especially thanked Miss Anthony for undertaking a long journey across the ocean, at her advanced age, to preside at the foundation of the league. The platform of the International League was then read.

MANTREAL CONFERENCE

Action of Alma College in Accepting Bonus Denounced.

Montreal, June 3.—The annual meeting of the Montreal conference of the Methodist Church began in St. James' Church this morning, Rev. Dr. Carman, general superintendent, presiding. Rev. David Winter, of Point St. Charles was elected president, and Rev. W. S. Lennon, secretary.

The afternoon session was devoted chiefly to a discussion of church union, which was induced by a resolution by Rev. Dr. Antliffe, of Kingston, seconded by Rev. J. W. Knox, of Montreal, praying that the spirit of organic union might deepen and extend, and that the several churches concerned might be so guided as to remove all obstacles to their becoming one body. A deputation representing the Congregational Churches of the city, composed of Revs. Hugh Pedley, Dr. Warriner and E. H. Tippet, were present, and spoke in optimistic terms of the result that would follow union. The discussion that followed revealed no dissenting voice, so the resolution passed unanimously.

The action of Alma College at St. Thomas, in accepting a civic bonus, was criticised. Among those who spoke against accepting the money were Revs. Dr. Elliott, E. Thomas, Isaac Hall and D. Kelly.

Dr. Potts replied that it was purely a business transaction on the part of the citizens of St. Thomas. Dr. Carman explained the situation, but nevertheless, a resolution was passed deprecating the principle of accepting ublic funds contributed under compulsion for denominational purposes.

MAY PENSION S. A. VETERANS

Gov't Considering the Helping of Those Incapacitated by Wounds.

Ottawa, June 3.—The Government, as announced in the House, are considering the question of whether a pension should be granted to certain members of the Canadian contingents who are totally incapacitated by wounds received in South Africa. All of them received a pension from the British Government, but the idea seems to be prevalent that this was much less than what Canadian militiamen receive, and there was a natural desire to supplement the former so that it might come up to the latter figure. In quiries at the militia department, however, show that the British pension to a private totally incapacitated by wounds from earning his livelihood is 60 cents a day, or just the same as Canadian. Since the Canadian South African veterans therefore are receiving as much as they would be entitled to if incapacitated owing to service in the Canadian militia, it is a matter for consideration whether any supplemental grant should be made. Moreover, the pensioners from the Northwest rebellion might perhaps consider that they were being discriminated against by reason of the South African veterans receiving a larger pension. The matter will be fully gone into by the Government.

The committee appointed to investigate the affairs of the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association asked the Senate today for leave to engage counsel. At the request of the Secretary of State, the matter stood over until Monday.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

TOMORROW — THUNDERSTORMS.

Saturday, June 4.

Sun rises 4:37 a.m., sets 7:54 p.m.

Moon rises 12:00 a.m., sets 10:37 a.m.

Toronto, June 3, 8 p.m.—Local showers have occurred today, from the Georgian Bay to the Maritime Provinces, and rain generally in the Territories and Manitoba. A disturbance of much importance is situated tonight over South Dakota, at present moving northward.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 52-64; Calgary, 36-50; Qu'Appelle, 48-64; Winnipeg, 50-58; Parry Sound, 56-70; Toronto, 52-75; Ottawa, 56-66; Montreal, 58-64; Quebec, 52-74; St. John, 50-58; Halifax, 48-74.

Saturday, June 4, 8 a.m.

FORECASTS.

Fresh easterly to southerly winds; fine and warm today.

Sunday—Fresh southeast to southwest winds; warm, with showers or thunderstorms and fair intervals.

Calgary	40	34	Clear
Winnipeg	48	48	Rain
Parry Sound	60	54	Cloudy
Toronto	58	56	Cloudy
Ottawa	60	52	Fair
Montreal	56	50	Clear
Quebec	54	44	Clear
Father Point	48	42	Clear

WEATHER NOTES.

Showers have been fairly general again from the Georgian Bay region to the Maritime Provinces, and rain has fallen generally from the Rockies to Manitoba. A depression of importance is situated in Southern Dakota, attended by widespread rain area.

Local temperatures: The highest and lowest readings of the theremometer at the observatory on Friday, June 3, 1904, were: Highest 78, lowest 50.

COLLEGES AND FOREIGN MISSIONS

Discussed by the Presbyterian General Assembly.

THE WORKERS IN THE FAR EAST

Missionaries at Seat of the War Concentrating at Wonsan—Dr. Wilkie's Case.

St. John, N. B., June 3.—In the General Assembly today, Rev. Dr. Sedgewick, second by Lieut.-Governor Clark, moved the adoption of the report concerning the Fresbyterian College of Halifax; and Lieut.-Governor Mortimer Clark, seconded by Dr. Sedgewick, moved the adoption of the Knox College report.

The annual report of the Presbyterian College, Halifax, showed an attendance of 24 students during the year. The assembly was asked to institute a college course for the training of "Ministerial-Evangelists."

The report from Knox College, Toronto, showed an enrollment of 71 students, of whom 43 were university graduates. The disbursements for the year were $19,898, leaving a balance to the credit of income account of $177. Attention was called to the necessity of renewed effort being made to raise the funds required for prosecuting the work of erecting the new library building. The endowment fund now stands at $301,603.

The reports were adopted.

The evening session was a public meeting relating to foreign mission. The speakers were: Rev. W. A. J. Martin, convenor of committee, Western Section Foreign Mission committee, who reviewed the work in China, Formosa, India, and among the Chinese and Indians in the west; Rev. Dr. Miller, of Yarmouth, who spoke of the work in the West Indies and South America; Dr. Fraser Smith, a returned missionary from Honan: Rev. G. A. Sutherland, home on furlough from Guiana; Rev. John Sinclair, of Regina, who spoke of the work among the Indians, and Rev. Dr. Kay, secretary of the Western Section Board.

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

The report of the Foreign Mission committee stated the encouraging fact that generally peace, progress and prosperity prevailed in all the foreign fields during 1903. No fatalities occurred, Dr. Morton being the only missionary compelled to leave the field through illness. In Korea because of the outbreak of war last February, all the missionaries in the outlying fields were brought safely to the central station at Wonsan, where they are now waiting developments, meantime doing what they can in and about Wonsan.

Durig the year the debt on the Foreign Mission fund, amounting to $12,597, was successfully raised, $13,535 being received for that purpose up to April 25 last. The ordinary receipts for the year, however, did not equal the expenditure. The total contributions for 1903-04 were $48,033, the ordinary contributions being $1,854 less than for the preceding year. The net debt on the operations of the year was $3,225, which was removed by the appropriation of a sufficient amount from legacies received since the closing of the account. The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society contrimuted $16,176, thus exceeding the amount raised the year before by $1,833.

Regarding Formosa the report recommended that the General Assembly authorize the ordained ministers in North Formosa to form a presbytery and that reinforcement be sent to the mission.

The references to Central India told of the distressing effect of the plague of last year, which were more appalling than the results of the previous year's famine. In Indore there were 12,000 deaths out of a population of 80,000. "The panic," said the report "the flight, not knowing whither, the unintelligent resistance to all sanitary measures, the sacrifice and vain appeals to the gods, as helpless as themselves, are pitiful illustrations of the need of a purer religion and a Christian civilization." Two missionaries, Dr. S. Menzies and Mrs. Harcourt, were among the victims of the plague. The field now numbered a constituency of 450 communicants, 500 baptised members, and 500 more adherents. About 100 were baptised during the year on profession of faith.

DR. WILKIE'S CASE.

The case with regard to Dr. Wilkie was reviewed at some length by the report. The final conclusions of the committee at a meeting held on May 3 last were given in part as follows:

"That the committee, in accordance with the instruction of last assembly, made efforts to secure for Dr. Wilkie some suitable field, among others, one in the mission of our own church to the East Indian immigrants in British Guiana.

"That, after correspondence and personal conference, Dr. Wilkie intimated to the committee that the only proposal to which he would give favorable consideration would be the opening of a new field for him in India.

"In the judgment of the committee, a new mission established by our church in India, having no connection with our present mission, not on account of distance, but because of alienation, would be wrong in principle, and would not be in the interest of the cause of Christ in India or in Canada, and the committee cannot, therefore, recommend to the assembly the opening of such a mission.

In view, however, of the fact that final action in the opening of new fields does not lie with the committee, but is, by the regulations, reserved to itself by the General Assembly, and in view of the whole history of the case, the committee asks the assembly to give an explicit and authoritative pronouncement in the matter."

INTERNATIONAL ATHLETICS

London, June 4. — The official acceptance of the challenge sent by the Oxford University Athletic Club, on behalf of Oxford and Cambridge Universities, to Harvard and Yale, for an athletic meeting in London this summer has been received by cable.

The meeting will be subject to the conditions governing previous similar contests. The British university authorities say there will be no difficulty in meeting the wishes expressed by the Harvard and Yale associations.

CAPTURED TIBETAN GUNS

A Lhassa General Killed in Fight With the British.

Simla, British India, June 4. — The British expedition into Tibet has captured two four-pounders from the enemy and a Lhassa general is reported to have been killed.

The Tibetans have refused to forward to Lhassa the letter from Col. Younghusband, the political agent with the expedition fixing the latest date on which the British are prepared to meet and negotiate with the Amban and Tibetan delegates at Giangtse before advancing on Lhassa.

HEAD-ON COLLISION

Disastrous Accident to a Flyer on Missouri Pacific Road.

Kansas City, June 4.—By a head-on collision of two Missouri Pacific passenger trains near Masten, 22 miles south of Kansas City, one person has been killed and 19 have been injured, most of the latter being passengers. The trains were the Colorado Flyer, westbound, and an accommodation train, eastbound.

The dead—August Bloom, Clear Lake, S. D., stealing a ride on the blind baggage.

Engineer C. A. Slocum, of the flyer, suffered a fracture of a leg, and Engineer D. A. Elwell, of the accommodation is in a serious condition from probable internal injuries. Both firemen and one conductor were hurt.

Both trains were behind their schedule and were trying to make up time. The accommodation had orders to take a siding at Masten, but had not reached that station, and was met on a culvert by the flyer. Both engines were demolished. The day coach on the accommodation train was telescoped, as was the mail car on the flyer. All the cars of both trains were thrown from the tracks, and the track and roadbed completely wrecked.

A relief train was sent from Kansas City with a dozen persons. Some of the injured were made comfortable at Masten, and others were brought to Kansas City. The injured are suffering from bruises and fractures received in the shock of the collision and the overthrow of the coaches.

THE KLONDIKE OUTPUT.

Seattle, Wash., June 4. — A Dawson special to the Post-Intelligencer, says: Since sluicing began in the Klondike on May 8, a royalty has been paid on 55,733 ounces of gold, or nearly two tons. This is the largest amount ever produced up to June 1 in this district. Last year only 11,000 ounces were taken out in a similar period.

B. C. ASKS FOR DUTY ON LUMBER

A Large Delegation From the Coast Waits On the Government.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ottawa, Ont., June 4. — A large delegation of lumbermen from the Pacific coast is waiting on Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Mr. Fielding and Senator Templeman this morning with a view of getting a duty on rough lumber. The British Columbia Liberal members and R. J. Younge, secretary of the Manufacturers' Association, accompanied the delegation. What the western lumbermen complain of is close competition from the United States. The request for a duty on rough lumber is strongly opposed by the Manitoba and Northwest members.

IN THE COMMONS

Session of House Taken Up in Answering Questions.

Ottawa, June 3. — Today's session of the House was taken up mainly with the answering of questions.

Mr. Casgrain inquired as to a measure promised, compelling a majority of directors or Canadian railways to be British. The Premier said the bill was ready to be introduced.

Mr. Earle asked whether Victoria, B. C., would be a port of call for the steamers of the new line to be established between Canada and Mexico.

Sir Richard Cartwright replied that the steamers would call at Victoria inward and outward.

Mr. Daniel asked whether the vessels for the service between Canada and Mexico, on the Atlantic Coast, would call at St. John, N. B.

On this point, Sir Richard was not so sure, but he was hopeful that it would be possible to make an arrangement which would be satisfactory to St. John.

Mr. Clarke was informed that no negotiations were on at present for establishing of a fast Atlantic service.

Dr. Vrooman made a complaint in regard to he C. P. R. passengers quarantined at North Bay. He declared the Government officials were lax in permitting the party to leave Victoria after a death from smallpox of one of the passengers of the Athenian, on which the quarantined party had sailed.

Dr. Roche inquired whether the Government intended to accede to the request of the Horse Breeders' Association to impose a higher valuation on horses imported from the United States.

Mr. Fisher declined to apply, pleading that all matters of this kind would be dealt with in the budget speech next Tuesday.

U. S. NOT TO LAND MEN

New Plan to Secure Release of Raisuli's Captive.

Tangier, June 4. — The rumor to the effect that the United States warships will land armed parties on June 6 if Messrs. Perdicaris and Varley, captured by brigands, headed by Raisula, are not liberated, has been proved to be untrue. The Sultan's reply to the powers has not yet been received, but it is said on high authority that the matter probably will be settled by the end of next week. A Paris dispatch says: "The officials here now take a more hopeful view of the situation at Tangier. Reports show that Mohammed el Tirres, the representative of the Sultan at Tangier, whose efforts to obtain the release of Messrs. Perdicaris and Varley failed, has another plan for securing their release, which is believed to be acceptable to the Sultan and Raisula, the brigand chief."

SAYS PROTECTION MEANS GRAFT

American Free Traders Score U. S. Tariff Policy.

POCKETS OF PEOPLE PICKED

High Tariff as Much Out of Place in the United States as an Established Church.

Boston, June 3.—The annual banquet of the American Free Trade League, held at Hotel Vendome tonight, was especially notable in that the occasion marked the twentieth anniversary of the formation of the league and the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Richard Cobden, the father of the free trade movement. The guests and speakers were Chas. Francis Adams and Edward Atkinson, of this city, and Louis R. Ehrich, of New York, Harvey N. Shepard, of this city, presided. He said the United States eventually would have free trade, and that it was as much out of place in a republic to have a protective tariff as it was to have an established church.

Wm. Lloyd Garrison, the secretary of the league, read a cablegram which the American Free Trade League had sent to the Cobden club, of London, expressing the hope that the principles of Richard Cobden would be steadfastly maintained in Great Britain. He also read the following reply from the English organization:

"The Cobden Club reciprocates. The reactionaries have been substantially defeated. The centenary marks the revival of peace, freedom and reform.

Charles Francis Adams paid a glowing tribute to the memory of Richard Cobden and then arraigned the policy of protection, which he characterized as unjust to the common people. He was hopeful of the growth of a sentiment for free trade.

Edward Atkinson reviewed Cobden's life work and sketched the conditions which turned England to free trade, taking occasion to deny that Great Britain was enabled to adopt free trade through having fully attained the purpose of protection. He proceeded to show that our own "complex and stupid" system had no such adverse influence upon this country that the protective system had in Great Britain. The prosperity and progress of this country have been due to the continental system of free trade among the states.

The last speaker of the evening was Louis R. Ehrich, of New York. He said:

"Protection is legalized 'graft.' It is an insidious scheme by which favored beneficiaries are permitted to pick the pockets of the community while the Government holds the victims down and prevents rescue from the outside."

LAMSDORFF MAY RETIRE

Crop of Rumors Grow Out of the Assault of Prince Dolgorouki.

St. Petersburg, June 4. — It is said that Prince Dolgorouki has apologized to Foreign Minister Lamsdorff for the attack made upon him, saying that he regretted yielding to a fit of temper caused by his failure to obtain the official place to which he thought he was entitled.

The incident is closed so far as Count Lamsdorff and Prince Dolgorouki are concerned, but the action of the Czar, who has ordered an inquiry made into the prince's mental condition, is occasioning much gossip, and has started numerous rumors, including the allegation that Count Lamsdorff's position has been rendered untenable and that his retirement is imminent.

M. Muravieff, Minister of Justice, or M. Witte, the Prime Minister, is mentioned as his possible successor. There is even talk that Admiral Alexieff will be recalled and appointed minister of foreign affairs.

Whatever the facts, it is certain that the assault has focussed attention on Count Lamsdorff's position. It is widely believed that the prince constituted himself the chastiser of the minister on behalf of the latter's opponents, who are incensed by his policy and disgusted by the supposed vacillations in the far east, arising, as they believe, from his antagonism to Admiral Alexieff and Gen. Kuropatkin. For they hold Count Lamsdorff responsible.

NO EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS

Kuroki Willing to Swap Captured, But Kuropatkin Says No.

London, June 4. — The correspondent of the Times at Paris says: According to a St. Petersburg dispatch General Kuroki recently proposed an exchange of prisoners, which General Kuropatkin categorically refused.

The Times also has the following from Paris: Private intelligence received in Paris from different quarters gives a gloomy account of the growing feeling of depression and anxiety in Russia. The system of silence as to events at the seat of war, following so closely upon the exuberant reports received in the early part of the campaign, have naturally aroused popular misgivings. The effects of the war, moreover, which were not felt during the first three months, are now keenly experienced throughout Russia. They are, in fact, a precursory symptom of the grave economic crisis which it would be puerile to deny is likely to affect the general political situation. Trade and finance invariably suffer in time of war, but in a country like Russia, where it is doubtful whether either has found a very substantial basis capable of resisting the shocks of a prolonged campaign, it is comprehensible that there should be widespread apprehension.

THE BUSY STORES. **WHISKARD'S** 228, 230 DUNDAS STREET.

Our Millinery Department

is a very lively place just now. We have a splendid assortment of all kinds of Hats, trimmed and untrimmed, for ladies, misses and children, and our prices are such as will tempt you to buy.

Ladies' Trimmed Ready-to-Wear Hats, in cream, tuscan, navy and brown, regular $1 75, each, for $1 19

Ladies' Trimmed Ready-to-Wear Hats, in black, white and brown, regular $1 69, for each 97c

Special line of Ladies' Fine Trimmed Hats to clear at, each $2 50

Children's Sailor Hats, in red and white, brown and white, blue and white, regular 35c, for each 25c

Children's Fine Satin Straw Sailor Hats, white satin ribbon, regular $1 00, our price, each 69c

True Economy of Muslin Underwear.

Does not mean that you should sew and drudge. It means rather that you give careful attention to this underwear offering of well-made and prettily-trimmed goods, with the price more than right for shrewd bargain buyers.

Special line of Ladies' White Cambric Nightgowns, nicely trimmed, embroidered and lace, hemstitched open work and tucked, beautiful goods, worth $1 00 and $1 25. Sale price each 75c

Ladies' Fine Cambric Underskirts, two large deep embroidered flounces, regular $1 00. Sale price 75c

Five dozen only White Cambric Drawers, drawn thread, hemstitched and tucked, two sizes only 25 and 27 inch. This lot goes at 25c pair. Secure some of these bargains, the opportunity is yours now.

Hosiery Department.

Special line of Ladies' Black Lisle Hose, open lace pattern, worth 50c pair, for only 35c

Special line Ladies' Black Lisle Hose, open lace pattern, worth 35c pair, our price only 25c

Ladies' Plain Lisle Hose, regular 35c pair, only, pair 25c

BIG SALE OF LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SILK LACE MITTS, less than half price; worth up to 50c pair; 5c, 10c and 15c

LADIES' SLEEVELESS VESTS, fine American goods. Our special price, each 10c, 12½c, and 15c

LADIES' SLEEVELESS VESTS (lace trimmed), worth 25c, only each 20c

Silk Department.

White Fancy Cord Wash Silk, three patterns, special, yard 35c

See our line of Black, White and Cream Japan Taffeta Wash Silk, beautiful quality, only, yard 39c

Fancy Striped Wash Silks, cord and open lace stripe, worth 50c, special, yard 39c

Linen Department.

Linen Sideboard Scarfs, 18x72, with red center, worth 35c each, for 19c

Linen Sideboard Scarfs, 18x72, with blue center, worth 25c, for each 15c

White Damask Linen Sideboard Scarfs, 18x72, worth 35c, for 25c

Special line Bleached Table Linen, 70 inches wide, new patterns, worth 75c, only, yard 43c

Remember our Flower Sale. We are selling large bunches of Purple Lilacs and Foliage, worth 25c, for bunch 5c

Big sale of Satin Back Black Velvet Ribbons in wide and narrow widths.

Big sale of Fancy and Black Tortoise Shell Hairpins, a card of one dozen, for 5c

Remember our big sale of Cashmere Hosiery in plain and ribbed, in ladies' and children's.

Have you seen our large size Wrist Bags, long chain. See them in our east window. We are selling for, each 25c

G. T. R. TELEGRAPHERS

Impression at Montreal That Increase Has Been Refused.

Montreal, June 4. — D. Campbell, of the railway telegraphers, left for Ottawa early yesterday morning. He would say nothing about his second interview with Mr. Hays, and the Grand Trunk is equally reticent. It is the impression at the railway offices that the general manager gave a final refusal to demands of the telegraphers, alleging the present depressed state of earnings as making any increase impossible. The matter is considered to be now in the hands of the labor department.

In some ways it would be better if there were no possibility of self-deception, but it would be much harder to supply the tenor parts in volunteer church choirs.

We do not publish testimonials

Nedrite

SPEAKS FOR ITSELF

Nedrite

IS A GRAND CURE FOR

SICK, BILIOUS, NEURALGIC OR NERVOUS

HEADACHE

It is particularly recommended to delicate and hysterical women, for whom it is a positive boon.

It is a beautiful white lozenge which can be easily swallowed and leaves a delicate flavor on the palate.

Nedrite

is put up in small red enameled boxes which can be easily carried in a lady's purse. Each box contains one dozen lozenges, each one of which is guaranteed to be a cure. Sold by all druggists at 25c or mailed. Write for free sample and booklet. The Herald Remedy Company, Montreal.

THE CONFERENCE FOR BILLETING

Old Plan Adopted by a Large Majority—Listowel the Next Meeting Place.

The next meeting of the London Methodist conference will be held at Listowel June 1, 1905. At this morning's session two invitations were presented, one from Petrolea and one from Listowel. On a motion being carried to accept that of Listowel, Mr. J. C. Hays, of that place, was appointed treasurer of the billeting committee.

A motion to return to the old form of billeting was carried by a large majority, the feeling of the meeting being that they should deprecate anything that tended to separate the clergy and the laity.

A motion was presented by Rev. Dr. Gundy to the effect that after the minutes are read on Monday an adjournment be made to allow of a lay meeting.

Mr. Keenleyside expressed the sentiment of most of those present that the lay members should have a right to a meeting as much as the ministerial section. A full vote carried this motion.

A resolution was passed expressing the thanks of the conference to Rev. Jasper Wilson for the manner in which he acted as president last year.

The following were appointed the board of examiners for the ensuing year: Revs. R. Hobbs (chairman), Jasper Wilson, C. W. Brown, C. T. Scott, Jos. Philip, A. H. Going, Dr. Gundy, Dr. Young, A. K. Birks, C. P. Wells and A. L. Russell.

The nominating committee recommended the following as the educational committee: Revs. J. Wilson, Dr. Gifford, W. J. Ford, and J. A. Ayerst, and Laymen J. W. Humphrey, J. T. Beaty, J. H. Chapman and John Joynt, secretary-treasurer, J. W. Holmes.

The committee on Alma College reported that they had met and considered the finances of the college and had come to the conclusion to appoint a committee of three from each district in the conference, consisting of the chairman, one minister and one layman to solicit subscriptions in an effort to raise the $2,700 to wipe out the debt. The London district members will consist of the chairman, Rev. C. T. Scott, and Rev. George J. Bishop and Mr. J. H. Chapman.

The sustentation fund was under consideration when the time for adjournment arrived.

This afternoon a number of the committees are meeting, and the stationing committee will have a meeting tonight to hear protests against the stationing as first drafted.

At 2:30 o'clock the Theological Union was to hear a lecture on "Immortality" in Wesley Hall, Rev. T. W. Blatchford being the speaker.

Tonight at the same place, Rev. Dr. Gundy will lecture before the Historical Society in connection with the conference on "The History of the New Connexion Methodist Church." There will also be an annual reunion of eight young men who were ordained here seven years ago, with Rev. Stephen Bond, who was then the president of the conference. The eight men are still members of the London conference.

At the close of this morning's conference session, the new board of examiners met. They appointed Rev. Joseph Philp as secretary. It was decided to hold the examinations for next year at the Central Methodist Church, St. Thomas, June 25, 26 and 27, the evening meeting to be held on the last date, when the speakers will be Revs. C. P. Wells and A. L. Russell.

AUCTION SALES.

AUCTION SALE

Of Household Furniture, Organ, etc., at 465 English Street, on Monday, June 6, at 10:30 a.m.

J. W. Jones has been instructed by Mr. W. Calbeck to sell his house effects, comprising organ, parlor suite, easy chairs, center tables, hallstand, pictures, carpets, curtains, sideboard, dining-table and chairs, crockery, glassware, cutlery, couch, bedroom suite, enameled bed, cook stove (coal or wood), wringer, kitchen utensils, garden tools, etc.

20u-wt J. W. JONES, Auctioneer.

Auction Sale Monday, June 6.

At Neil Cooper's auction room, without reserve, contents of house, comprising carpets, rugs, hallrack, hanging lamps, iron cot and cradle, extension table, bedroom suites, springs, mattresses, base-burner with over, cook stove (new), gas stove, counters, showcases, office table and letter press, lady's saddle, refrigerator, garden hose, sundry other articles. If you have any articles for sale send them along. Sale at 10:30.

b NEIL COOPER, Auctioneer.

EXECUTOR'S SALE

By Auction, at Jones' Auction Room, Tuesday, June 7, at 10:30 a.m.

Parlor suites, secretaire - bookcases, ladies' desks, invalid chair, enameled bed, bedroom suites, heavy oak extension dining-table, sideboards, bedsteads, baby carriages, cradle, bureaus, washstands, sewing machines, refrigerators (nearly new), washing machine, 6 chandeliers (electric 3-lights), hanging lamps, camp beds, office desk, gas stoves, oil stoves, gasoline stoves, saddles and bridles, tea chests, crockery, glassware, center tables, lady's cabinet, couches, laundry stove, tinware, fruit jars, pictures in oil, water color and engravings, carpets, rugs, etc. J. W. JONES, Auctioneer.

b

JOS. BROWN, AUCTIONEER,

will sell all the household effects at **188 Sydenham Street, Wednesday, June 8, at 10:30.**

Parlor, dining-room, bedroom and kitchen furniture, stoves, carpets, extension table, sideboard and bedroom suites in oak, garden tools, etc. Terms, cash.

b JOS. BROWN, Auctioneer.

Auction Sale of Farm, Farm Stock, Etc.

London and Western Trusts Company, administrators, lot 12, con. 2, Delaware, Wednesday, June 8, household furniture and effects; sale at 1 o'clock p.m. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

100-ACRE FARM BY AUCTION.

Lot 11, con. 2, Westminster, on the premises, Wednesday, June 15, at 2:30 o'clock. Good farm. Terms easy. See posters, or apply to A. M. HUNT, auctioneer, 21 Edward street. 'Phone 1,569.

220-t

The Huron and Erie Loan and Savings Company.

DIVIDEND NO. 80.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of four and one-half per cent for the current half-year upon the paid-up capital stock of this company has been declared, and that the same will be payable at the company's office in this city, on and after

SATURDAY, JULY 2nd, 1904.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 17th to the 30th June, both days inclusive.

GEO. A. SOMERVILLE, Manager.

London, May 31st, 1904. 22u-4,13

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of London intends to undertake the following works or improvements, and to assess and levy the cost thereof by means of a special rate, to be so assessed and levied as an annual rate according to the frontage thereof upon the real property immediately benefited by such works or improvements, according to the provisions of "The Consolidated Municipal Act, 1903, namely:

WARD I.

23.—Bathurst street, from Ridout street to Wellington street.

24.—Richmond street, from Grand Trunk Railway tracks to Grey street.

25.—Clarence street, from Grand Trunk Railway tracks to Grey street.

26.—Horton street, from Ridout street to Wellington street.

27.—Grand avenue, from Ridout street to High street.

28.—Wortley road, from Stanley street to Duchess avenue.

29.—Stanley street, from River Thames to Wharncliffe road.

30.—Bruce street, from Ridout street to Wortley road.

WARD II.

31.—Ridout street, from Dundas street to Blackfriars bridge.

32.—John street, from Talbot street to St. George street.

WARD III.

33.—York street, from Wellington street to Maitland street.

WARD IV.

34.—Dufferin avenue, from Cartwright street to William street.

35.—Princess avenue, from Maitland street to Adelaide street.

36.—William street, from Queen's avenue to Princess avenue.

And that the number of such annual special assessments will be ten.

And take notice, that unless the majority of the owners of such real property to be benefited thereby (to be ascertained under the provisions of "The Consolidated Municipal Act, 1903, and Bylaw No. 786 of the City of London, passed on the 4th day of August, 1890, as amended), representing at least one-half in value thereof, petition the said Council against the same within one month after the last publication of this notice in The Advertiser and Free Press newspapers, published in the City of London, the Council will undertake the said works or improvements, and proceed with the same under the provisions of Section 669 and other sections of "The Consolidated Municipal Act, 1903," relating to local improvements applicable thereto.

City Clerk's Office, June 4, A. D. 1904.

C. B. EDWARDS, City Clerk.

22c-4,11

SEALED TENDERS ADDRESSED TO the undersigned, and indorsed "Tender for Postoffice, Wingham, Ont.," will be received at this office until Monday, June 13, 1904, inclusively, for the construction of a Postoffice Building at Wingham, Ont.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this department and on application to Wm. Nicholson, Esq., Wingham, Ont.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted check on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the check will be returned.

The department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. By order,

FRED GELINAS, Secretary.

Department of Public Works,

Ottawa, June 1, 1904.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the department will not be paid for it. 22c-tyw

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—NICE DRIVING HORSE, 5 years old; phaeton, cutter and harness. Apply Arch. Simmie, Waterworks, after 6 p.m. 22c

FOR SALE—GOOD GAS RANGE, DINING-ROOM set, rugs and other household goods. 707 Lorne avenue. b

NEW BUILT-UP WHEELS, WITH new Morrow brake, only $1 25 each. Everything at equally low prices. Bicycle Munson, Toronto. 22un

FOR SALE—A MIKADO CARRIAGE; also a silver-mounted set of harness and a gentleman's saddle; all are nearly new, and will be sold reasonable. Apply at 90 King street. 22c

FOR SALE—SADDLE PONY, $40. Telephone 1,190. b

SECOND-HAND CLOTHING FOR SALE —Suits, evening dresses, blouses, etc. Apply Box 6, Advertiser office. 21c

FOR SALE—CONTENTS OF NEWLY-FURNISHED house; must be sold by June 8; everything new. Apply 8 Euclid avenue, South London. 21c

FOR SALE—THREE-HORSE POWER engine, slightly used; suitable for gas or gasoline. D. McKenzie & Co., 298 Richmond.

NICE RUBBER TIRE CARRIAGE OR anything in carriage line. J. W. Smith, corner Richmond and Maple.

SPRINGS, MATTRESSES AND IRON beds. Special low prices this week at Keene Bros., 125 and 127 King street.

A FEW SHARES PERMANENT STOCK of Peoples' Building and Loan Company. Apply Box 3, this office. 17n

BASEBURNERS, RANGES AND ALL kinds of cook stoves and second-hand furniture at Keene's, 141 King street.

FOR SALE—RUBBER-TIRED BUGGY; also light harness. J. Darch & Son, 379 Talbot street.

FOR SALE—COCOANUT OIL PIPES, for water tanks. The London Soap Company. 4tf

FISH! FISH! FISH!—EVERY KIND OF fish, fresh, salted and smoked. 'Phone 1,296. F. S. Onn.

FOR SALE—A TROTTING BIKE, GOOD as new; two road carts, open and top buggies, and Gladstone. Apply Hueston's Livery. 18n

TWO HAPPY THOUGHT RANGES—Three leading makes in new ranges; wood cook stoves. Brock's, 197 King. tzw

CEMENT FOR SALE—CHEAPEST place to buy cement is at Turnbull's Elevator, Komoka. ywt

DON'T WORRY BECAUSE CHICKS are late. Puritan Chick Food will make them grow. Morgan's Pet Stock and Garden Supply House, 264 Dundas. yt

WE ARE PUTTING UP THE NICEST cooked ham, because it has all its flavor retained in it. James A. Anderson, Market House. ywt

"BE YOUR OWN PAINTER"—OUR ready-mixed paints are better than you can mix. Wallpaper, room moldings, window shades. Scarrow, 235 Dundas. ywt

SEE OUR STOCK OF LUMBER, shingles, Portland cement, cedar posts and fence wire, before purchasing elsewhere; best quality, lowest prices, at T. J. Clatworthy's yard, Ilderton, Ont. 19n-xt

MAGAZINES BOUND.

Neat Bindings at Small Cost.

LIBRARIES REPAIRED

for Sunday Schools and Public Libraries. Call or write for quotations.

CHAPMAN'S BINDERY,

'Phone 370. 91 Dundas St.

RAYMOND SEWING MACHINE, WITH complete attachments, in perfect running order; price very low. Address E. A., this office. 3tf

DEEP-WELL IRON PUMP, WITH 40 feet of iron pipe, in perfect order; big chance for farmer. Apply 174 Langarth street, South London. 25tf

BEST VALUE IN TEAS IN THE CITY can be obtained at the Market Grocery, 103 King street. Everything new, fresh, and right prices. 'Phone 1,465. H. T. Johnson. xvt

SOUTHCOTT & KETTLE—THE NEW coal and wood yard, corner Maitland and G. T. R. 'Phone 299.

CHEAP WOOD — FOR ONE WEEK Green & Co., coal and wood dealers, 495 York street, will sell good quality real dry mixed wood at $1 90 per load.

FORTY SECOND-HAND ORGANS, AT $10, $15 and $25. Payable, $1, $1 50 and $2 per month. Heintzman Company's, 217 Dundas, corner Clarence

D. H. GILLIES & CO., EAST END coal and wood dealers. Hardwood blocks, soft wood and slabs. 'Phone 1,312. Corner Adelaide and Bathurst.

NEW BICYCLES, $25; SECOND-HAND ladies' and gentlemen's wheels, $10; Morgan & Wright style tire covers, $1; large stock tires, spring seatposts, coasters, bells and general sundries at reduced prices. J. H. Cunningham, East London.

WELFORD BROS., MANUFACTURERS of brooms, twines and cordage. Factory, 381-387 Glebe street. t

LADIES—WHEN IN NEED SEND FOR free trial of our never-failing remedy. Relief sure and quick. Paris Chemical Company, Milwaukee, Wis. 26h-t

SHINGLES, $1 49 THOUSAND; LUMBER, $15; post, clearing out. Sutherland Lumber Yard, Pall Mall street, opposite C. P. R. freight sheds. 96n-xttttt

ADVERTISING WORLD, COLUMBUS, O.—A monthly journal of information, plans, suggestions and ideas for advertising. Send today for free sample, or 10c for four months' trial. t

OUR PLUMBERS WILL BE SOLD TO you to do your plumbing, etc., at lowest possible rates to do first-class work. Smith Plumbing Company, Masonic Temple, King street. t

INSURANCE.

QUEEN INSURANCE CO

Funds available for security of Queen policyholders, $64,000,000.

J. A. NELLES, Agent, 428 Richmond Street.

'Phone 343. ywt

E. J. MacROBERT.

Insurance Agent, representing stock and mutual companies, life, fire and accident. Fire and Life Insurance Company. Capital and Assets Exceed $62,000,000. Office, Room 107, Masonic Temple, 'Phone 449. London, Ont. ywt

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE

E. Towe & Co. Agents. City Office over Bank, corner Dundas and Richmond (entrance off Richmond). Phone 630 or 1,107. Farm loans made at 4½ per cent; city loans at 5 per cent.

MASSEUSE.

HARRIETTA CAULA—MASSEUSE AND scalp specialist, 290½ Dundas street. Try Neurotone electric treatment for all nervous troubles, rheumatism, sciatica, etc. ywt

THE WEATHER TODAY—Fair and warm; rain at night.



A Pleasure to Visit Our Millinery Department.

The latest and most up-to-date styles in Ladies' and Children's Ready-to-Wear Hats, etc. Also a complete line of Fancy Untrimmed Shapes, in black and colors, at moderate prices. You can rely on getting here best values all the year around.

LIGHT-WEIGHT GLOVES

They're needed now—there's comfort and style in them. Our showing gives you a good choice from 25c to $1.25 pair.

Black Lisle Gloves, 2 clasps, extra good value, at very low price 25c

Black Lisle Gloves, with jersey wrist, specially nice, at only 35c

Black Milanese Lisle Glove, 2 clasps, and Black Lisle Lace Gloves, at only 40c

Pure Silk Gloves, double finger tips, jersey wrist, per pair only 50c

Black Milanese Lisle Gloves, 2 pearl clasps, fancy embroidered points, only 65c

Black Silk Lace Gloves, double finger tips, jersey wrist, per pair only 75c

Pure Silk Gloves, double finger tips, 2 clasp, stylish and cool 75c

Heavy Pure Spun Silk Gloves, double finger tips, 2 pearl clasps, only 85c

Black Silk Lace Gloves, fancy cuff, 1 pearl button, embroidered with white $1.25

Black Silk Lace Gloves, double finger tips, 2 pearl clasps, per pair $1.25

Ladies' Low-Priced White Underskirts.

These special low-priced Underskirts are wonderful value. We do not think you ever saw such good Underskirts offered before at such low prices. Don't fail to see them.

Ladies' Special in Fine White Cotton Underskirts, deep flounce, with cotton foundation, French band, neatly made and finished. Special value for only 39c

Fine White Underskirt, with deep full flounce of lawn, with trimmings of insertion and embroidery, lawn foundation under flounce, yoke band, splendid value, one of our best sellers. Regular price $1.00. On sale now for 69c

Beautiful Fine White Underskirt, extra deep flounce, with rows of clustered tucks and wide lace insertion, finished at bottom with tucks and lace, cotton foundation, French. Special only $1.35

Dainty White Underskirt, wide flounce of fine lawn, two rows of pretty lace insertion, lace frill at bottom. Value unequaled and special, only $1.50

Special Values in Dainty Table Drapes.

A very choice assortment of table drapes—for the spring refurnishing—in dainty combinations of dark brown and reseda, floral and scroll designs, heavy tassel fringe, mercerized finish; beautiful quality $3 25

Handsome Table Drape, in heavy, close Tapestry, silk finish, fancy tassel fringe, scroll and floral patterns, in green, blue, old gold and crimson, colors perfectly blended. One of our best $5 50

Velour Table Drape, heavy velvet finish, new designs, exceedingly thick pile, extra size, quality unequaled. Newest and best $7 00

A perfect beauty, 1-4 size, center of silk mohair, with wide border of heavy plush, wide frill fringe of silk mohair tassels, in rich dark red, especially handsome, and of rare value, for $13 50

SMALLMAN & INGRAM,

149, 151 AND 153 DUNDAS STREET.

LEGAL CARDS.

E. H. JOHNSTON, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, notary public. 87½ Dundas street. ywt

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

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

JOHN F. FAULDS—BARRISTER, ETC., Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House. Money to loan.

A. GREENLEES—BARRISTER, ETC., Canadian Loan Company's building, Richmond street, London. Private funds to loan.

BUCHNER & GUNN—BARRISTERS, etc., 83 Dundas street, London; 'phone 99. Money to loan, lowest rates. U. A. Buchner, J. M. Gunn, B.A.

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

FITZGERALD & FITZGERALD—BARRISTERS. Money to loan. Masonic Temple, London.

T. W. SCANDRETT — BARRISTER, solicitor, etc., 98 Dundas street, London.

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

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.

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

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

DENTAL CARDS.

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

DR. WESTLAND, DENTIST, CHICAGO —Post-graduate in Crown Bridge and Porcelain work. Philadelphia post-graduate, Porcelain. Masonic Temple, first floor.

DR. A. G. FRASER, DENTIST, 189 Dundas street. Telephone 1381.

DR. HARRY SILK, DENTIST, 185½ Dundas street. Terms, cash. Telephones: Office, 1,248; residence 1,244.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Successor to the late Dr. Davis. Specialty preservation of natural teeth. 173 Dundas street. 'Phone 975.

ARCHITECTS.

G. CRADDOCK, ARCHITECT—ALBION Building, London.

H. C. McBRIDE, ARCHITECT—SIXTH floor, Bank of Toronto Chambers.

MATTHEWS & MURRAY — ARCHITECTS, Duffield Block. Telephone 966. Herbert Matthews. William Murray.

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

HOTEL CARDS.

CLARENCE HOUSE—NOW IN THE hands of Fitzpatrick & O'Hagan

DOMINION HOUSE — ADJOINING Grand Trunk Railway station, London. J. J. Cox, proprietor.

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

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

GEORGE C. PHELPS, ORGANIST First Presbyterian Church — Organ, piano, harmony, accompanying. Studio, 321 King street. Telephone 999.

ROSELLE POCOCKE, ORGANIST AND choirmaster, King Street Presbyterian Church. Teacher of voice, violin and piano. 379 King street.

W. A. BLEUTHNER, TEACHER OF piano and harmony. Studio, Nordheimer's.

CHARLES E. WHEELER, ORGANIST St. Andrew's Church. Subjects: Organ, piano, harmony, singing. Studio, 640 Wellington. 'Phone, 1,527.

MARGARET B. McCOY, SOPRANO soloist, Dundas Center Church—Church and concert engagements and pupils accepted. 356 King street.

CYRIL DWIGHT-EDWARDS, BARITONE, late London, England—Instruction in art of absolute voice production, breathing and singing. Concert and other engagements. 341 Dundas.

J. W. FETHERSTON, ORGANIST WELLINGTON Street Church. Teacher singing, organ, piano, theory.

ELIZABETH WALKER — VOICE CULTURE, piano, harmony, counterpoint. Prepares for all examinations. 316 King. ywt

JAMES CRESSWELL, TEACHER OF violin, Conductor Grand Opera House Orchestra. Pupils received. 523 King street.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE—THE UNION HOTEL, AT Port Huron, Mich.; house is first-class in every respect, and is the best $1 a day house in Michigan; capacity of rooms, 75 persons; house crowded the year round; owned by an estate and must be sold. Apply to Schoolcraft & Co., Port Huron, Mich. 17n

FOR SALE—COAL AND WOOD BUSINESS, doing A1 business; satisfactory reasons for selling; immediate possession. Address Box 4, this office. 17n-zwt

THE BITULITHIC PAVEMENT—THE undersigned owners of the patents covering the construction of the Warren Bitulithic Pavement are prepared to sell the necessary patent rights and processes, and furnish the bituminous cements, laboratory work and expert advice necessary, to any responsible contractor or municipality who are equipped or will equip themselves with the necessary plant to property construct the work. We solicit correspondence of such contractors or municipalities. Warren Bros. Company, 93 Federal street, Boston, Mass.

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

WANTED—CITY LOAN COMPANIES' stocks. 'Phone 633. John Wright, stock broker, London, Ont.

DOUGLAS, LACEY & CO.'S GUARANTEED investments—Good stocks, paying 10 per cent per annum. Joseph Beech, 379 Princess aveune, London. Phone, 1,658

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SLATE ROOFING, ASPHALT, CEMENT paint for iron roofs. Walter Scott, 504 York street, London.

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J. A. YOUNG PREPARES PUPILS FOR matriculation, etc. Class in civil service commencing, 349 Princess.

THE LONDON STUDIO OF ELOCUTION, Vocal and Physical Culture, Miss Mydra I. Lent, 288 Princess avenue.

OSTEOPATHY.

H. V. CATON, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN—Chronic diseases. 307 Oxford street near Waterloo.

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MADAM DUMOND, CLAIRVOYANT and palmist, will read from cradle to grave. Please call. Nice waiting room, London House. 20c

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. R. OVENS, L.R.C.P. & S., EDINBURGH—Eye, ear, nose and throat.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 260 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 11:30 to 4 p.m.

DR. MACKLIN HAS REMOVED TO 443 Park avenue. Telephone, 740.

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

DR. W. J. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS street, 'Phone 510. Special attention diseases of women and surgery.

DR. N. R. HENDERSON HAS REMOVED to 473 Park avenue. Eye, ear, nose and throat only.

J. J. MASON, B.A., M.D., 587 RICHMOND street. Phone. 388.

DR. BATESON, 589 RICHMOND street. Telephone, 1,136.

DR. J. B. CAMPBELL, 380 DUNDAS street. Hours, 12 to 4 and 6 to 8.

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

HADLEY WILLIAMS, M.D., F.R.C.S. (England)—Specialist, surgical diseases only. 439 Park avenue. 'Phone 324.

DR. McLELLAN, HOMOEOPATHIST—Graduate New York Eye and Ear Hospital, 1889. Specialist eye, ear, nose and throat only. 497 Talbot street.

DR. G. McNEILL — OFFICE, 260 Queen's avenue. Telephone, 266.

DR. BAYLY, 211 QUEEN'S AVENUE—Specialty, diseases of children. 'Phone 827.

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S. (England)—Office, 237 King street. Telephone 839.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

W. R. KINCAID, VETERINARY SURGEON—Twenty years' experience. Office 117 King. Residence, 365 Ridout. Telephone, 455.

TENNENT & BARNES, VETERINARY surgeons—Office, 137 King street; residence and infirmary, corner King and Wellington. 'Phones 688 and 278. Treatment of dogs a specialty.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED AT MY RESIDENCE, 394 DUNDAS street. Private office. C. D. Johnston.

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

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

MONEY TO LOAN.

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 to 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 & Gunn, 83 Dundas street.

MONEY TO LOAN—EASY TERMS—Lowest rates. Avery Casey, barrister, 98 Dundas street (upstairs) London.

PRIVTE FUNDS AT LOWEST RATES—M. P. McDonagh, barrister, 418 Talbot street.

ELECTRO-VAPOR BATHS.

MASSAGE PARLOR—TRY AN ELECTRO-VAPOR bath at Mrs. Ray Gadsby's Massage Parlors, 320 Dundas street. 'Phone 1,042.

MONEY MAKERS—Advertiser Want, For Sale and Realty Ads.

Transient Condensed Advertisements —No Advertisement Less Than Ten Cents.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.—Two cents per word each insertion.

MEETINGS.—When no admission is charged, one cent per word each insertion.

ARTICLES FOR SALE, TO LET, HELP WANTED, SITUATIONS WANTED, BOARD AND LODGINGS, LOST AND FOUND, ROOMS TO LET, REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, ETC.—First insertion, one cent per word; each supsequent insertion, one-half cent per word. No advertisement less than ten words.

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENTS—One cent per word each insertion; six insertions for price of five; twelve for nine; eighteen for price of thirteen; one month for price of seventeen.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS.

DIED.

DYMOND—At her parents' residence, 1,064 Mabel street, East London, on June 3, 1904, Sara Marjory, youngest beloved daughter of Fred and Nora Dymond, aged 14 years and 9 months.

Funeral Sunday at 2:30 p.m.; service at 2 o'clock. Friends please accept this intimation. 21u

JEACOCK—On June 5, 1904, at 395 Colborne street, Ruth, the youngest daughter of Arthur and Mattie Jeacock, aged 3 months.

Funeral on Monday afternoon; service at 2 o clock.

MUNRO—At Chatham, on June 3, 1904, Eliza Munro, relict of the late Alexander Munro, formerly of Pasadena, Cal. Interment at Woodland Cemetery, on Monday, June 6. Funeral private.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. Mr. Torrie, of the McMaster University, in morning; one of the McMaster Band in the evening.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. W. G. Howson, pastor. 11 a.m., Rev. David Rogers; 7 p.m., Rev. Dr. Alex. Langford. Public welcome.

BISHOP CRONYN MEMORIAL Church—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. Dyson Hague, rector.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. A. H. Going, pastor. services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

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

CHRIST CHURCH—SERVICES, 11 AND 7. Evening, preacher, Rev. Professor Howard, B.A., B.D., of Montreal.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. A. K. Birks, pastor. Morning service, Rev. W. Godwin; evening, C. W. Brown.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Conference Sunday. 11 a.m., Rev. Dr. Gifford; 7 p.m., Rev. I. B. Wallwin, B.A. Bible School, 2:45 p.m. Musical service—Anthem, "Jesu, Word of God Incarnate" (Gounod); "Bread of Heaven" (Brown); "Nearer, My God, to Thee" (Keane); solos by Miss McCoy and Mr. Skinner. Organ recital by Mr. G. D. Atkinson from 6:40 to 7. Prelude in C sharp minor (Rachmaninoff-Lemare); Gavotte (Thomas); "Pilgrims' Chorus" ("Tannhauser," Wagner); "Pilgrim's Song of Hope" (Batiste).

ELIZABETH STREET CHRISTIAN Church—Rev. S. B. Culp, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. T. E. Harrison, pastor. Morning, 11, Rev. Wm. Penhall; evening, 7, Rev. H. W. Locke. Mass meeting at 3 p.m.; addresses by Revs. G. H. Long and H. W. Dever.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Services: Sunday, 11 a.m.; Wednesday, 8 p.m.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Morning, preacher, Rev. W. J. Ford, LL.B.; evening, preacher, Rev. C. J. Wilson, B.A. Everybody welcome.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. George J. Bishop, pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. Dr. Hannon will preach in the morning and Rev. J. H. Oliver in the evening. Revs. V. P. Wells and F. W. McVitty will address the Sunday School in the afternoon.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Services at 11 a.m., conducted by Rev. Dr. Young, of St. Thomas, and at 7 p.m., conducted by Rev. Joseph Philp, of Kincardine. Communion at Morning service. Sunday School and Pastor's Class at 3 p.m.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Sunday School anniversary. 11, Rev. F. J. Oaten, M.A.; 3, Rev. D. Martin and Rev. M. E. Wilson, M.A.; 7, Rev. W. E. Kerr.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Morning, Rev. Mr. Campbell, of Cecil Street Christian Church, Toronto. Evening, Rev. Andrew Andrews, ex-president of Winnipeg Conference.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS, MAITLAND street—Preaching at 11 and 7. All welcome.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—11 a.m., Rev. J. S. Cook, M.A.; 7 p.m., Rev. R. W. Millyard.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MORNING service, 11 o'clock; preacher, the Very Rev. the Dean of Peterborough, England. Holy Communion at noon. Evening service, 7 o'clock; preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, M.A. Collection for poor fund.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. James Ross, D.D., of the Montreal Presbyterian College, will preach at both services. Communion will be dispensed at the morning service. Sabbath School at 3 o'clock. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON—Dean Davis, rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Ross, pastor. At 11 a.m. the McMaster Evangelistic Band will conduct the services; at 3 p.m. there will be a public service, conducted by the band; at 7 p.m. the services will be conducted by the McMaster Evangelistic Band. Seats all free. All welcome. Good singing.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Conference Sunday. Conference Love Feast, 9 a.m., conducted by Rev. J. W. Holmes. Ordination sermon, 11 a.m., Rev. Jasper Wilson, M.A., followed by ordination service. 3 p.m., Sunday School; addresses by Rev. H. E. Currie and R. H. Barnby. 7 p.m., Rev. Dr. Daniel. Communion, Rev. S. Bond.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL—Morning, Mr. James A. Stevenson; evening, Rev. John G. Falis. Blind Harry will sing.

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GLEN BROS.—SIGN PAINTING EXCLUSIVELY. Designs and estimates furnished. 276 Dundas street.

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ANNUAL Choir Concert

FIRST METHODIST CHUCH,

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Soloists:
ALICE CALDER-LEONARD,
MRS. MARSHALL PEASE,
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Chorus, 50 Voices.
b Tickets, 25 cents.

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TORONTO RACES.
100,000—Moving Pictures—100,000
Of the World's Greatest Sights.
Prices, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

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WEEK OF JUNE 6th, 1904.

Alice Raymond—
Trumpeter, Cornetist and Horn Soloist; Bugle Calls on a 6-foot Egyptian Trumpet.

Eldridge—
Beautiful pictures in colored sands, showing burning of Iroquois Theater, Chicago, with real flames.

Mooney & Holbein—
Grotesque singing, dancing and comedy artists.

Dora Pelletier—
Singing Commedienne.

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The Jovial Jester.

The Biograph.

MR. CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS
BEN GREET'S Splendid English Company in
SHAKESPEARE'S

PASTORAL PLAYS.

in the open air, on the grounds and under the auspices of Western University, Monday afternoon, June 13, at 3:30, "As You Like It."

Monday Evening, June 13, at 8:15, "Midsummer Night's Dream."

Prices, $1, 75c, 50c. Sale of seats begins at Nordheimer's, Saturday, June 11.
20u-wt

$115.88 Six Weeks' Trip.

Tour of England, Ireland, Scotland, France. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

THE SALT WATER

is the best tonic. Get F. B. Clarke's rates via the Allan, Cunard, C. P. R. and other lines to the Old County. 416 Richmond street.

GRAND, JUNE 7—"LOVE IN IDLENESS" and "The Mouse-Trap," conducted by Mydra I. Lent. Choice programme, assisted by Mrs. Kingsmill and Imperial Quartet. Tickets, 50c, 35c, 25c. For sale at Cairncross & Lawrence's, Thomas Gillean's, Meek & Vining's. Plan open June 4.
16n-28,31,J2,4,6,7

WEDNESDAY EVENING, SPRINGBANK Pavilion—Advanced class sociable, 8:30 to 11 o'clock. Return trip, special cars and transfers. Season tickets, 21 weeks, extra reasonable terms. Arrangements made for private parties, orchestra, special cars, etc. Call or 'phone 1,774. Dayton & McCormick.

$20 00—1,200 MILES, TWO WEEKS' SAIL. Port Stanley, Windsor, Toledo, Cleveland, Welland Canal, Toronto, Hamilton to Montreal. Includes meals and berth. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. ywt

BOAT EXCURSIONS TO DETROIT—$2 65. London to Detroit and return, Saturday and Sunday. Excursion rates daily. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

THE EXERCISES OF A SPIRITUAL Retreat will be given at Sacred Heart Convent, London, Ont., commencing Monday evening, July 4, at 7:30, and closing Friday morning, July 8, at 8:30. Any lady desiring to board at the Convent during the Retreat will kindly notify as soon as possible Mother Superior Sacred Heart Convent, Queen's avenue. P. O. Box 320, London, Ont. b

JUBILEE RINK—GRAND OPENING, July 1. Without exception the finest assembly and dancing hall in Ontario. American style spring floor. Room for nearly 500 couples. Tony Vita's Orchestra. Prices, 50c and 25c only. 22k-t

VOICE CULTURE—EVA N. ROBLYN-McKillop—Residence, 326 St. James street; 'phone 451. Studio, 356 King street; 'phone 1,270. xt

625 PUPILS ATTENDED LONDON CONSERVATORY Music last year. Mr. Barron hears all pupils play, and gives reports.

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EXPERIENCED BOOKKEEPER OPEN for position—Five years control of office and financial management with John C. Green & Co., wholesale millinery. Address H. B. Ashplant, London, Ont. 19c-xwt

MISCELLANEOUS.

MILLER'S HAIR STORE—TOUPEES, Switches, also latest Pompadour. Back Combs. Combings wanted. 223 Dundas.

$10 REWARD FOR CONVICTION OF any person found abusing Sage's livery horses. F. E. Sage. 64tf-t

MEETINGS.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS, ATTENTION—A meeting of the travelers of Western Ontario will be held at the Travelers' Club rooms, 212 Masonic Temple, Saturday, June 4, at 8 p.m., re travelers' picnic. All travelers are requested to attend. b

NOTICE.—THE ANNUAL GENERAL meeting of the shareholders of the London and Southeastern Railway Company will be held in the Board of Trade rooms, Richmond street, in the City of London, on Tuesday, the 28th day of June, 1904, at 4 o'clock p.m. J. W. LITTLE, secretary and treasurer. London, May 30, 1904. 22k

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE East Middlesex Farmers' Institute will be held at the Court House, London, June 9, at 1 o'clock. Professor Dean, of the Agricultural College, Guelph, will address the meeting. Everybody welcome. John O'Brien, president, West London; R. H. Harding, secretary, Thorndale. 16u-t

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—HOTEL COOK, FOR SUMMER resort; $40 per month. Apply 501½ Richmond street.

GIRLS WANTED FOR PAPER BOX factory. Apply Reid Bros. & Co. 22c

WOMAN WANTED AT ONCE FOR ironing. Apply Mrs. A. G. Chisholm, 478 Park avenue. 7tf

WANTED—YOUNG WOMAN TO ASSIST in office of small manufacturing concern; age 25, at least; not necessarily bookkeeper, but having had actual business experience; good penmanship, rapid and accurate at figures indispensable; wages, $6 a week. Apply Box 123, this office. 22tf

WANTED—EXPERIENCED DINING-ROOM girl. Fawkes, 200 Dundas street. b

KITCHEN GIRL WANTED. APPLY at Elmo Restaurant 345½ Clarence street. 18c-ywt

FANCY IRONERS WANTED. PARISIAN Steam Laundry. 21c

GIRLS WANTED—GOOD WAGES. McCormick Manufacturing Company. 21tf

WANTED—GENERAL SERVANT; ALSO nursemaid; references required; good wages. 493 Dundas street. 21tf

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GOOD PLAIN COOK—WILLING TO GO to Muskoka for the summer, and live in Toronto after. Apply Mrs. G. C. O'Grady, 718 Waterloo street. 20tf-wty

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GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL WORK—No laundry. Apply Mrs. Fitzgerald, 293 King street. 21c

WANTED—CAPABLE GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; good wages. Mrs. J. W. Jones, 241 Queen's avenue. 21c

WANTED—GOOD PLAIN COOK, AT once; $20 per month. Apply "The New Royal," Paris, Ont. 21c

WANTED—YOUNG WOMAN, TO DO housework; middle-aged or widow preferred; only one of a family. 352 King street. 20k

WANTED—SMART, ACTIVE GIRLS. Apply Knowles & Co., Weston street, South London. 20c

WANTED — DINING-ROOM GIRLS; must be first-class waitresses; good wages. Apply Walker House, Toronto. 20c

EXPERIENCED DINING-ROOM GIRL and chambermaid wanted. Apply City Hotel. 19n

WANTED — RESPECTABLE WOMAN as housekeeper on a farm; two in family. Address Miss Sarah Davis, St. Marys. 18n-6u

GIRLS WANTED FOR FACTORY; good wages; steady employment. D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited. 14tf

MALE HELP WANTED.

TEAMSTER WANTED FOR DELIVERY wagon. London Box Company, Bathurst street. b

WANTED—MAN COOK. Y. M. C. A. boys' camp. Address Y. M. C. A. b

BAKERS WANTED—TO WORK ON bread for military camp. Apply at once. Dean Bros., 579 Richmond street. b

ORGANIST AND CHOIRMASTER wanted for St. James' Church, South London. Apply Mr. John M. Shaw, London South postoffice, up to June 7. 18c-ywt

WANTED—A MAN TO DRIVE A TEAM. Apply 180 Simcoe street. 21u

STRONG BOY WANTED FOR FARM work, aged 16 or 17 years; references as to character, etc., required. Apply at this office. 21c

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WANTED.

GRAVEL WANTED. 70 ELMWOOD avenue. 22u

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100 acres in the Township of London—Clay loam; 1½ miles to churches, 10 miles to market, 3 miles to Ilderton P. O.

95 acres dark clay loam—Half mile to school, church and railroad station, 3 miles to London market. Price on application.

50 acres in Westminster Township—New house, good barn; situated on gravel road, one-half mile to school. Price on application.

10 acres near Lambeth—All cleared; convenient to school and churches. Owner anxious to sell.

New brick house on Bruce street east—Ready for occupancy about two weeks.

Some splendid farms in Oxford County.

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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.

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TO LET—TWO HOUSES, WITH ALL modern conveniences; rent, $14 per month. Apply 509 Ontario street. 22c

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STORE AND DWELLING TO LET, 212 Richmond street, northeast corner of Simcoe street. Apply to Mr. O'Neil, at Dominion Oatmeal Mills, or to Magee, McKillop & Murphy, solicitors. 19tf-xt

TO LET—BRICK COTTAGE AND FIVE acres of land. Apply W. T. Westby, 109 Dundas street. 21n

20 AND 24 CARTWRIGHT STREET—Semi-detached two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, hall, clothes closets, barn. 21k

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First floor, in Albion Block, with vault; heated; immediate possession. Apply T. H. Carling, at the Brewery. 38tf

TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VANS—Furniture carefully handled. John Biggs, Cathcart and Bruce, South London, late of London Furniture Company. Phone, 310.

IMPROVED VANS, BEST STORAGE, private rooms. Furniture for storage carted free. H. Porter & Co., 97 Carling. 'Phones 1,162 and 1,167.

FOREST CITY MOVING VANS, 357 Talbot street. Residence, 554½ Waterloo. Telephone, 1,444. Broughton-McKim.

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IN THE LONDON CUTTING SCHOOL each pupil receives individual instruction in cutting and fitting by exact measurement; also grading and designing plain and fancy costumes. Correspondence solicited. Removed from 233½ to 243½ Dundas street.

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WATERLOO STREET—1½-story brick house, new and up-to-date, all modern conveniences, 7 rooms, basement full size, with hard and soft water. Price only $1,800.

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CENTRAL House on Wellington St.	1,600
CENTRAL House on Central Ave....	3,500
CENTRAL House on Queen's Ave..	2,250
CENTRAL House on Wellington St.	4,800
HOUSE on St. James St............	2,600
HOUSE on Richmond St. North.....	1,800
HOUSE on Lorne Ave...............	1,500
HOUSE on Waterloo St. North......	2,800
HOUSE on Mill St....................	2,000
HOUSE on Waterloo St. South......	2,050

VALUABLE PROPERTY—Corner of Colborne and Dundas, 71x165 feet, with four cottages. Price, $5,000.

BUILDING LOTS on Wellington street, north of St. James; a choice residential locality. Call for prices.

5, 10, 15 or 20 ACRES OF LAND, just outside city limits; good houses, barns, etc.; large and small fruits; three acres of maple bush. Call for prices and particulars.

I have inquiries for a large number of central houses. If you have one for sale please let me know, and list it with me.

J. F. SANGSTER,
112 Masonic Temple, - - London.

P. WALSH'S BULLETIN.

WORTLEY ROAD—Two brick houses, stone foundation, 11 rooms, in good order; modern improvements; lot 60x120 feet. Price, $3,200. Inspect at once.

RICHMOND STREET SOUTH—Two-story brick house, 8 rooms, in good order; frame barn; nice lot. Price, $1,700. A snap.

ANN STREET—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms; in perfect order. At a very reasonable price.

WORTLEY ROAD—A two-story brick residence, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; frame barn; large lot; desirable location. Price, $4,700.

PRINCESS AVENUE—Two-story brick residence, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 60x120 feet. Price, $4,500.

WELLINGTON STREET, close to Victoria Park—A new two-story brick residence, stone foundation, 10 rooms and attic; all modern improvements; lot 47x130 feet. Price, $4,800.

HELLMUTH AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, stone foundation, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; nice lot. Price, $2,550.

LAURA STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 8 rooms; two cellars; with one acre, which can be subdivided into lots. Price, $1,900.

DUFFERIN AVENUE—Two frame cottages, in perfect order, near Adelaide street. Inquire at once.

TALBOT STREET—A splendid two-story frame house, on brick foundation, 11 rooms, in good order; lot 50x110 feet. Price reduced to $1,800.

716 COLBORNE STREET—Two-story frame house, 8 rooms, in good order. Price, $1,600.

DUNDAS STREET, near Waterloo street—A large brick cottage, 7 rooms; furnace; sewer laid in; also two-story brick in rear. The whole of this property will be sold for $2,400. Call and see us.

KENT STREET—Two semi-detached two-story brick houses, 11 rooms each, all modern improvements. Price, $5,500.

TALBOT STREET—Two-story brick house, 10 rooms and attic, all modern improvements. Price, $2,800

ST. GEORGE STREET — 1½-story frame house, on brick foundation, 8 rooms; large corner lot. Price, $1,550.

QUEBEC STREET—Three new brick cottages, 6 rooms each; lots 33x100 feet. Price, $1,200 each.

ST. JAMES STREET—A solid brick cottage, 6 rooms, veranda; good lot. Price, $1,400.

RICHMOND STREET SOUTH—A new 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, modern improvements; nice lot. Price, $2,250.

ONTARIO STREET—1½-story frame house, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 49x200 feet. Price, $1,200.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—A new 1¼-story brick house, stone foundation, slate roof, 9 rooms, modern improvements; splendid lot; choice property. Price, $2,800.

WATERLOO STREET, near Hill—A new 1-story brick house, 7 rooms; nice lot. Price, $1,700.

HAMILTON ROAD—A large brick cottage, 8 rooms, in perfect order; large lot. A splendid home for $1,800. Inspection invited.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms; lot 44x135 feet. Price, $1,150.

PALACE STREET—A pair of 1½-story frame houses, 7 rooms each; in good repair and will be sold for $800 each.

RICHMOND STREET SOUTH—Two-story brick house, 8 rooms, in good order; frame barn; nice lot. Price, $1,700.

WELLINGTON STREET NORTH—Two-story brick house, 9 rooms, in perfect order; frame barn; good lot. Price, $1,750.

1,027 PINE STREET—Frame cottage, 5 rooms; frame barn; large lot. Price, $500.

HILL STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 6 rooms; lot 33x165 feet. Price, $1,100.

43 TECUMSEH AVENUE—1½-story frame house, 7 rooms, in good repair; half-acre lot; fruit trees. Price, $1,100.

ON TUESDAY, JUNE 7, we will open sale of 46 lots on the corner of Hamilton road and Grey street, known as the Duffield property. Several prospective purchasers have already called on us. These lots are now the most desirable on the Hamilton road.

Several good building lots, corner of Colborne and Grosvenor streets, from $4 to $8 per foot.

WORTLEY ROAD, close to Beaconsfield avenue—Four splendid lots, overlooking the city. Call for price.

EVERGREEN AVENUE—Several desirable lots on this avenue now offered for sale. Our prices are very reasonable.

WELLINGTON STREET, one block from Victoria Park—Two-story brick house, 9 rooms, all modern improvements; nice lot; grand location. Price, $3,200.

HAMILTON ROAD—A large frame cottage, 7 rooms, in perfect order; large lot. Price, $1,400.

FRONT STREET, over Clark's bridge—A large brick cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 40x200 feet. Price, $900.

DUFFERIN AVENUE, near Adelaide street—A splendid frame cottage, 6 rooms, in good order; frame barn; lot 56x150 feet. Price, $1,000.

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

REAL ESTATE AND BUSINESS EXCHANGE

Forty acres, just east of city limits, near Vauxhall bridge. Some of the best lots on Oxford street, $350; also lots on St. James and Adelaide streets. Two of the best acres in the northern part of the city, Gordon estate, corner Cheapside and Maitland streets. One of the finest building lots in the city, Colborne street, adjoining church, 54x330; will be sold cheap for quick sale. Fine brick residence, corner St. James and Wellington streets, at low price. The Central avenue lots are going fast; lot 62x158, just east of English street, $130; cash payment, $25. W. D. BUCKLE.

NO. 790 QUEEN'S AVENUE—NEARLY new; splendid two-story brick residence, stone foundation, modern improvements, five bedrooms and two parlors, plate glass windows, grillwork between rooms, furnace, bath, etc.; lot 55x150. Easy terms. Apply F. H. Butler, 16 Masonic Temple. 1tf

300 ACRES, NORTH ONTARIO, ADJOINING railway; fine situation; two-story house, barn, poultry house; considerable timber; $1,200. Welch, Masonic Temple. 2tf

FOR SALE — TWO-STORY BRICK, with good stable and shed; large lot, with fruit trees; sell cheap or rent to good party for a term. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

THOS. C. KNOTT BULLETIN.

CHELSEA GREEN.—THE FALSE-WORK FOR THE NEW BRIDGE WILL BE STARTED EARLY NEXT WEEK. LOOK FOR ANNOUNCEMENT OF OPENING OF THE SALE.

CRAIG STREET—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 2 mantels, bathroom, pantry, large clothes closets to every bedroom; fruit trees; lot 48x128 feet.

CORNER OF ELMWOOD AVENUE AND WORTLEY ROAD—Brick two-story and attic, stone foundation, double parlors, 5 bedrooms, dining-room, kitchen, scullery, washroom, pantry, 3 marble mantels; modern conveniences; lot 90x170 feet.

850 ELIAS STREET—New frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen, good cellar; lot 36x300 feet. Only $1,150.

871 COLBORNE STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, barn, gas; seven fruit trees.

802 WILLIAM STREET—Brick story and half; 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and woodshed; lot 60x198 feet. Only $1,200.

20 and 24 CARTWRIGHT STREET—Semi-detached two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, hall; gas and electric light; clothes closets.

28 CARTWRIGHT STREET—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and woodshed.

WANTED—VETERANS' SCRIP.

BATHURST STREET—Central 1½-story brick, stone foundation; 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, smoking-room, kitchen, modern conveniences; slate roof. Will sell cheap if sold at once.

BRUCE STREET, near Teresa—New brick story and half, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen, bath and w.c.; lot 39x160 feet.

576 OXFORD STREET — Two-story frame store and dwelling, brick foundation; house contains 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen.

MOUNT PLEASANT AVENUE—Frame two-story, brick foundation; 5 bedrooms, parlor, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen; heated by hot water; modern conveniences; barn and driveshed; lot 100x300 feet; fruit and ornamental trees.

QUEEN'S AVENUE, near Adelaide—New brick, two-story and attic, slate roof and back stairs; 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry; finished in oak and birch, laundry tubs, combination fixtures; all modern conveniences; lot 45 feet front. A beautiful home.

WOLFE STREET—The only vacant lot on the street. Call soon if you want it. Lot 50x150 feet to lane in rear.

WATERLOO STREET, near Wolfe street—One of the best lots in the north end.

PARKE ESTATE, just over Victoria bridge—The best vacant lots in South London.

776 QUEEN'S AVENUE—Brick-veneer, story and half, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and large pantry, 4 bedrooms, all modern conveniences, stone foundation, slate roof. Call for price.

VACANT LOTS—COLBORNE STREET SOUTH, $6 PER FOOT.

WATERLOO STREET, near St. James street—Three new brick-veneer story and half; 3 bedrooms, bath, w.c., parlor, dining-room, kitchen, cellar under all of house, divided into three parts; dumbwaiter from basement to pantry; piped for furnace; will sell quick if you want one. Only $1,800.

176 WELLINGTON STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 6 rooms; corner lot; lot 55x100 feet. Call for price.

585 HILL STREET—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; chicken coop; lot 41x160 feet and vacant lot 30x198 feet.

69½ DUNDAS STREET—Three-story brick, used as a cigar factory. Will sell cheap.

4 BRIGHTON STREET—Frame story and half, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, bathroom, hard and soft water; lot 37x106 feet. Only 1,150.

VACANT LOTS—IF YOU WANT A BUILDING LOT CALL AND SEE ME. I HAVE GOOD LOTS IN ALL PARTS OF THE CITY.

THE RESIDENCE OF THE LATE JOHN ELLIOTT, Esq., situated at 73 Bathurst street—An all-modern house, containing three stories and spacious dining-room, kitchen, pantries and an outside storeroom. Second floor: Six rooms and bathrooms and linen-room, the rooms being suitable for suites if necessary, opening into each other; grates. The third floor contains five bedrooms, with large clothes closets in each. Large stable (brick) and spacious grounds, beautifully cultivated, with large trees, shrubs and flowers; a nice large veranda. The third floor can be completely closed off from the rest of the house if desired. Lot 114x230 feet.

See Free Press for further list of properties.

365-367 ST. JAMES STREET—Semi-detached two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bath and closet. Will pay 8% over taxes and repairs. Call and get price.

871 WATERLOO STREET—New two-story red pressed brick and attic; large parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms; stone foundation; combination fixtures; lot 40x145 feet to a lane.

115 TECUMSEH avenue—Frame cottage, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, barn; lot 186x226 feet.

772 GREY STREET—Brick-veneer, story and half, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, bathroom; lot 40x198 feet. Will sell cheap.

TRAFALGAR STREET—Frame cottage, 4 rooms, barn; good place for a teamster. Only $600; easy terms.

SANITARY DAIRY, Wellington street, near Dundas—Two-story and basement, red pressed brick, cement floors, stone foundation, steel construction; lot 75 feet and right of way, by 70 feet deep; building is fireproof and suitable for warehouse, factory or office purposes.

CHELSEA GREEN — TWO NEW FRAME COTTAGES, ON CEMENT FOUNDATION; 3 BEDROOMS, PARLOR, DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN AND SUMMER KITCHEN; LOTS 40 x 125 FEET. WILL SELL ON EASY TERMS. CALL AT ONCE IF YOU WANT ONE OF THEM.

138 JOHN STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, kitchen and summer kitchen; brick foundation; also two-story frame house in rear of above, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, brick foundation; lot 35x120 feet. Only $1,000 for both.

566 TALBOT STREET—Brick cottage, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, woodshed, gas, bathroom; lot 66x128 feet. Will sell cheap. Call for price.

THE PROPERTIES ON THIS LIST ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE PROPERTIES THAT I HAVE FOR SALE. CALL AND SEE ME.

745 WATERLOO STREET—Two-story brick, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; barn; modern conveniences. Lot 37x120 feet.

LATE HON. DAVID MILLS' RESIDENCE, South London — Two-story brick, containing 14 rooms and all modern conveniences; lot 132x230; large barn; beautiful grounds and fruit garden; corner lot. Call and get order to see property. Price reduced; will sell cheap.

IF YOU WISH TO SELL YOUR PROPERTY THIS SPRING, NOW IS THE TIME TO LIST IT WITH ME. REMEMBER THAT I DO NOT CHARGE YOU IF THE PROPERTY IS NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH ME, AND THEN ONLY THE REGULAR REAL ESTATE AGENT'S COMMISSION.

174 HAMILTON ROAD—Brick cottage, nine rooms, fruit trees, bathroom; lot 60x180 feet.

1,040 MARY STREET—Story and quarter frame, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, stable; lot 52x168 feet. Only $1,050.

1,062 MARY STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and woodshed. Only $550.

WANTED—FARMS FROM 2 TO 25 ACRES.

SEVEN ACRES — FRAME, TWO-STORY, STONE FOUNDATION, 5 BEDROOMS, DOUBLE PARLORS, SITTING-ROOM, DINING-ROOM, BATHROOM, BACK AND FRONT STAIRS, LARGE DOUBLE VERANDAS, NICE GROUNDS, HEDGES, ETC.; CLOSE TO THE CITY. CALL FOR PRICE.

10 ACRES—Frame cottage, barn, small orchard; well-watered; soil, clay loam; about 1½ miles from city limits. Only $1,700.

FARMS—I have a number of farms for sale, some of which I can sell an easy payments. Call and see me if you want a farm.

MARKET GARDENS—I have a block of land suitable for market gardens, just adjoining city; first-class soil; can sell from 2 to 5 acres. Call for particulars.

20 ACRES—Good new two-story frame house; new frame barn, 28x58 feet; soil, first-class clay loam; 2½ miles from Lambeth, 7 miles from city. Bargain, $1,600.

MONEY TO LOAN AT 5%.
THOMAS C. KNOTT,
Real Estate Broker, Room 101, Masonic Temple, London. 'Phone 1,720.

The Leading Druggists of the West.

Cairncross & Lawrence,
216 Dundas Street, London, Ont.
TELEPHONE 255.

THE JUNE BRIDE

should be the loveliest of brides and have the daintiest of everything. One thing she must have and that is her bridal bouquet made of American Beauty Roses, and tied with our special shade of American Beauty Ribbon. We make ribbons a special feature of our business, and our ability as artistic designers of all styles of wedding bouquets is well known.

GAMMAGE,
207 Dundas Street.
PHONE 90.

BUSINESS CARDS.

W. H. ROUGHLEY — FELT AND gravel roofer, 290 South street. Telephone 888. Repairing a specialty.

STRATFOLD & BAWDEN, SOLE agents for Paristone Hall Wall Plaster. Ask for prices. 'Phone 1,460.

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—FEMALE FOXTERRIER PUP, about 3 months old; if not claimed at once will dispose of. Apply at this office. 22u

WILL THE YOUNG MAN WHO TOOK the gun from Mr. Smith's auction sale kindly return to Joseph Brown, auctioneer? b

LARGE WHITE SOW STRAYED FROM lot 16, con. 6, London Township, May 28. Reward for information. George L. Walker, Arva. 22c

CARPET LOST FROM DELIVERY rig. Reward on leaving at this office. 22c

LOST—SMALL GOLD BROOCH, ON Queen's avenue or Public Library. Reward at this office. b

WILL PARTY WHO RECEIVED FOX-TERRIER few weeks ago by a man living near Pottersburg (brown head, white body), please send address? Positive, from what neighbors have told me, it's my lost Dody. I hear this man sent his small boy to certain house for her; said wanted for party living in city. 1,037 Florence street. b

Are You Going to Buy?

If so, it will pay you to look over the "Real Estate" columns in today's Advertiser. You may find just what you want.

London Advertiser.
EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.
Business Office 107
Job Department 175
Editorial Department 134
LONDON SATURDAY JUNE 4.

The Progress of the War.

The main incident of the war during the week has been the evacuation of Dalny by the Russians, who left so precipitately that they failed to destroy much that will be useful to the enemy. The country between Kin Chou, the scene of the Japanese victory, and Port Arthur, is so mountainous that the progress of the Japanese toward the Russian stronghold will be slow and laborious at the best. It is probable they will have to storm more than one position before they can reach the defenses of Port Arthur and rigorously invest the city. There is nothing improbable in the reports that fighting has been going on for days in the peninsula.

In Northern Manchuria skirmishes are reported from time to time between outposts and patrols, but the character of the country, which separates the opposing armies, is not adapted to operations on a large scale. Kuropatkin's force is distributed along the railway from Hai Cheng, on the south, to Mukden, on the north, a distance of 100 miles, Liao Yang lying between the two. Having tied Kuropatkin down to the railway, Kuroki, before making a decisive movement, may await the outcome at Port Arthur, the capture of which would release a large Japanese army for the great conflict in the north. The strategists look to Japan to get another base at or near New Chwang, so as to move on the Kuropatkin's right or rear, while Kuroki pushes toward Liao Yang or Mukden. The assertion that a Russian army is marching to the relief of Port Arthur cannot be taken seriously, as Kuropatkin has no troops to spare for offensive operations.

The military correspondent of the London Times asserts that the Russian army corps organization has signally broken down. The field army in Manchuria, he places at 126,000 infantry, 15,000 sabres, 320 field guns, 20 horse guns, and 24 machine guns, with 4,000 engineers. Deducting 10 per cent for sick and the losses on the Yalu, the figure is reduced to 113,400 rifles, 13,500 sabres, 300 field, 30 horse and 16 machine guns. It is not surprising, he says, that Kuropatkin must await the arrival of the fourth army corps, which two weeks ago was only crossing Lake Baikal, and which will bring the infantry up to 223,000 on paper. Kuropatkin's army now in the field is made up of Siberian reservists, who are in the nature of militia, whereas every regiment should have been of the highest quality to face such a foe. Says the Times' correspondent:

"Kuropatkin's force is a shabby improvisation, possessing none of the qualities that make an army formidable save good arms, gallantry, and fine physique. The men at St. Petersburg responsible for this caricature of organization have much to answer for. Our own pride has been too rudely shaken in the last few years for us to re-echo those insults, sarcasms, and prophecies of doom which were showered upon us from Russia four years ago. Every fault that we committed Russia has copied, measure for measure, and she has only outdone us by losing in her first encounter one gun more than we lost in nearly three years of a harassing, but never doubtful war. But, at least, we met improvisation by improvisation, and we were not called upon to dash our hastily-formed levies upon the lines of a numerous and highly-organized regular army, backed up by the adjacent and resistless weight of a patriotic and united people nearly fifty millions in number."

Kuropatkin's army is now being assailed by the enveloping attack of Japanese armies superior in strength, with a dozen different lines of retreat and as many or more secure bases on the coast under the protecting guns of their warships. Let the Russian army strike back where it will, bayonet and all, even tactical success offers nothing necessarily decisive. Land cannot injure sea, but sea can injure land.

Port Arthur, meanwhile, with its 25,000 men, is stalemated by a detachment of moderate strength; the forces at Vladivostock, Harbin, and elsewhere are mere spectators. In Japan, a fourth army remains in reserve, ready to intervene if its services are needed. As an example of intelligent and scientific use of military force by a maritime empire, the plan of the Japanese staff, now so rapidly developing, is unique and unparalleled.

The France Militaire, one of the ablest military periodicals, has also made a careful calculation, showing that to support the daily food wants of an army of 300,000 men, which would have 100,000 horses, would require a daily weight of 1,600 tons of food. Now 1,600 tons represent seven trains of 25 cars each, and the latest statement by Prince Khilkoff, Russian minister of railways, allows only six military trains a day east of Lake Baikal. A note issued by Viceroy Alexieff shows that the Russian army has already been sweeping up all the supplies of cattle, food and horses in Manchuria; but this can be done only once and leaves the country under a reign of famine.

Unless all the critics, British French and German, are egregiously in error, the situation of Russia is a desperate one, far more so than that of the British in the darkest hour of their reverses in South Africa.

Cobden's Centennial.

The hundredth anniversary of the birth of Richard Cobden was celebrated on Friday in England and the United States. No one can read John Morley's biography of Cobden, itself a masterpiece, without feeling that he has made the acquaintance of an extraordinary man, and a noble character. Cobden was a singular compound of simplicity and strength. He had a passionate faith in the righteousness of his cause, which enabled him, as a born leader of men, to move mountains. This man, who swayed millions and revolutionized the fiscal policy and belief of his country, cared nothing for office, and refused the cabinet position pressed upon him by Palmerston.

Cobden was inspired by a humanitarian ideal higher and nobler than any economic creed. He believed that the free interchange of products between all countries would better mankind in a moral as well as a material sense by establishing a community of interests, which would be the strongest bond of peace. He had an abhorrence of war and looked upon the nations of the earth as members of the one human family. His cosmopolitanism exposed him to the charge of being deficient in patriotism, and out of sympathy with Great Britain's imperial mission, but he thought if trade between all countries were free and unfettered there would be no lust for territory and no collision of national ambitions. He was over-sanguine as to the result of Great Britain's acceptance of free trade, when he predicted that her example would be copied in the not distant future by all civilized countries. The drift has been away from free trade, and even in Great Britain the policy of free imports has been seriously challenged, though Chamberlain himself invokes the shade of Cobden to bless his propaganda, on the ground that it aims to batter down the tariff walls of other nations. The reign of universal peace hoped for by Cobden has not been ushered in, and the majority of the nations are so far away from Cobden's conception of commerce as a profitable exchange of services between man and man that they speak and act as if commerce were warfare. In place of linking the nations together, trade has become the most fruitful cause of international bitterness and enmity. The present war in the far east is at bottom a commercial war. Everywhere the greed for territory is the greed for markets, because the exclusion from territory means exclusion from markets. The history of the world is not yet written, however, and Cobden's vision may yet be realized. He did a great work in his day and generation, and his memory is a precious heritage of the British race.

The weather has been doing better than the probabilities. Keep it up.

The Japs will use the captured Russian guns, but it's the man behind the gun that will continue to count.

Port Arthur has been useful to the Japs by imprisoning a Russian army. What is a great fortress good for anyway?

The story that Montreal is flooded with destitute Italian laborers turns out to be a fake. Anything to get a crack at the immigration department.

The New York Sun opines that Germany has got the worst of it in her tariff fight with Canada. There are indications that Germany is quite aware of the fact.

In 1851 the population of Great Britain was 27,724,056, and in 1901 it had risen to 41,607,552. In 1850 the quantity of raw cotton imported into the United Kingdom was 663,577,000 pounds; in 1901 the quantity was 1,830,395 904. The wool imported in 1874 was 344,470,897 pounds; in 1900, 558,956,528 pounds. In 1850 Britain had 3,568,123 tons of shipping; in 1902 she had 10,054,770 tons. Her foreign trade and her wealth have trebled in the same time. So much for Cobdenism.

The Montreal Star, Conservative, frankly admits that Mr. Borden's railway policy is one of opportunism. It describes him as "a political experimenter seeking a policy which is to carry him into power," one who "has looked about him for a winning policy, and has decided for purely selfish reasons to try this policy of Government ownership," one who "desired to see whether it has any political strength behind it." Is the country going to risk an investment of over $100,000,000 to satisfy "a political experimenter?"

The newspapers that are so certain the Grand Trunk Pacific will be a failure and that a Government road would be a success, try to explain away their inconsistency by saying that the long stretch through a lonely wild from Winnipeg to Quebec is the millstone round the neck of the G. T. P. The explanation will not go. The cost of hauling traffic over the Government road from any point in the west to the seaboard would be just as great as the coast of hauling it by the Grand Trunk Pacific, and probably greater, as the Intercolonial would be the longer route.

PARTY POLITICS IN CIVIL AFFAIRS.

[Toronto News.]

The lesson for Canadians is to keep national politics out of municipal affairs. The two things will not mix with advantage to the community. It is an alliance that has produced the worst results in the United States. It could not be different in Canada. The battle has been fought in Toronto and won. But to keep the citadel there must be unceasing vigilance and high courage. Whether the attack is made in the name of Liberalism or Conservatism, the forces or non-partisian civic government must meet it with energy. On that side there is a majority. It is for those who see the wisdom of keeping the affairs of the municipality separate from entanglements of party warfare to see that their enthusiasm does not slacken and their numbers decrease. The cause is one that is worthy of the best endeavors of the best citizens.

NECESSITY IS THE MOTHER OF HABIT.

[Sam Kiser.]

We may live without poetry—most of us do—
We may live without art and be right in style, too;
We may live without morals or manners or books,
And, in view of existing conditions, it appears that we'll have to learn to live without cooks.

SHREWD.

[Philadelphia Press.]

Mrs. McCall—Putting away your old sealskin coat, eh? They're queer looking camphor balls you're storing away with it."

Mrs. Kute—Camphor balls? No; much! There are live moths. I want them to get in their work on this old thing so my husband will have to buy me a new one next winter.

THE MISFIT PEOPLE.

[Baltimore American.]

They kept Willie's hair in the Fauntleroy curl,
Till all of the real boys called him a girl.
They kept little Mabel in socks to her shins,
Till everywhere she elicited grins.
In fact, to the neighbors it seemed they would never
Discover their kids were not babies forever.

THOUGHTS ON THE WAR.

[Kincardine Review.[

If Japan can wax the Russians she ought to be able to seal Fort Arthur.

The Russians have sunk Taliewan, a Japanese war vessel. Talie wan for the Russians!

It would be all right for Russia to sow mines in the open sea if Russia alone could reap the harvest.

Plowing the main, drilling, harrowing tales, sowing mines—surely spring work is well advanced in the far east.

Those mines at Port Arthur are a good deal like some gold mines we know of in Rossland and Dawson. As soon as you touch them they burst.

When Russian vessels accidentally or otherwise are blown up the Japs see in it the hand of Providence. When Jap vessels are blown up the Russian general attributes it to divine intervention. The only sure thing we know about the workings of Providence is that when our enemy meets misfortune Providence is working for us.

THE HATS THE LADIES WEAR.

[Sam Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.]

They flare out into space afar—
The hats the ladies wear;
Most wonderful and weird they are,
The hats the ladies wear.
Where two or three fair sisters try
To take an elevator, I,
In order that I may not mar
Their gladness, wait around; the car
Made for man's use is crowded by
The hats the ladies wear.

See yonder where the zephyrs blow
The hats the ladies wear;
The girls are not in sight, yet—Oh!
The hats the ladies wear!
You must approach her from the rear
If you'd get near your dearest dear;
Where wild winds toss things to and fro
And crows of people come and go,
It must require nerve to steer
The hats the ladies wear.



THERE WAS NO ENCORE.

[London Globe.]

At a musical meet last week a singer was requested by an extremely sedate looking individual to oblige with the Japanese national anthem. It was explained to him by the serious one that the tune was the same as the British national anthem, and that all he had to do was to pronounce the Japanese words provided for him on a sheet of paper, precisely as they were spelled. Accordingly up rose the willing warbler and burst out with the following lyric:

O wa ta fu lyam
A fu lyam.

He was only pulled up by roars of delighted laughter from continuing the confession. There was no encore.

THE LAND OF LONG AGO.

[R. G. T. Coventry, in English Country Life.]

The Land of Long Ago,
Where the happy sleep,
Where languid rivers glide,
With stately flow and deep;
Where fadeless roses blow,
And Love sits azure-eyed.

There comes no frost, nor snow,
But balmy breezes sweep
O'er gardens fair and wide,
And slow the waters creep
Through blossoms bending low
Above the charmed tide.

How sweet to rise and go
From ways where mortals weep,
From love so long denied,
To dreams that roses heap,
Where crystal waters flow,
And golden days abide.

SAW IT.

[Topeka (Kan.) Journal.]

Maud—Did you hear about that fright George got on his wedding day?

Mabel—Yes. I was there. I saw her.

A PAIR OF THEM.

[Buffalo Commercial.]

Wife—I have about made up my mind, John, that when I married you I married a fool.

Husband—That reminds me of a remark you made just before we were married. You remember that you said it would be hard to find two people more alike than you and I?

TO SETTLE STRIKE.

Toronto, June 4. — A conference betreatment of tuberculosis subjects. Dr. gan at noon today to consider a settlement of the strike. The Reinhardt Company has determined to settle with the men anyway.

BABY QUIRK'S QUICK CURE

Of Torturing Eczema by Cuticura

When All Else Had Utterly Failed.

NOT THE SLIGHTEST RETURN SINCE CURE.

"My baby, Owen Herbert Quirk, was afflicted from the age of six weeks with a loathsome running eczema, almost covering his face. I took him to Drs. —— and —— of Victoria Road, Aldershot, and he was treated by them for three months, but got much worse, and was a sickening sight to look at. I saw an advertisement of the Cuticura Remedies, and got the Soap, Ointment and Resolvent.

"We noticed an improvement at once, and within a fortnight the running had ceased and the scales were nearly all dried off, and in a month his face was perfectly clear, not a spot left. I have enclosed photograph of him when he was thirteen months old. He is now two years and four months, and has never had the slightest return of it. I am very grateful for the benefits derived from your remedies, and shall feel it a pleasure to make their value known. For corroboration of this statement you may refer any one to Mrs. Williams, 45 Michaels Road, Aldershot, or Mr. Gunstane, 40 Victoria Road, Aldershot, to whom we recommended the remedies for a skin humour, which they also cured. You are at liberty to do what you like with this statement, as I should like all to know of the value of Cuticura."

WILLIAM HERBERT QUIRK,
No. 1 West End Cottages, Ruywood Road, N. Southampton.

Cuticura Resolvent, liquid and in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap are sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Sole Proprietors.

Send for "How to Cure Eczema."

"LITTLE PEACH"

Peculiar Disease Attacks the Trees in Michigan Orchards.

Port Huron, June 3. — Prof. M. B. Waite, pathologist of the department of agriculture, in charge of investigations of diseases of orchard fruits, has just prepared a paper giving the results of examinations into the disease known as "little peach," which has worked such havoc to the fruit-growing industry of Michigan. Prof. Waite's conclusion is that the only means of preventing the spread of this disease is by pulling out and burning suspected trees.

Prof. Waite says: "While there are several parasites associated with the little peach, especially a fungus on the roots, which at one time was thought to be the cause, yet the more the subject is studied the more difficult it appears to prove that these parasites are the cause of the malady. Certain experiments which matured in the summer of 1902 compelled us to change our opinion as to the root fungus being the cause of the disease, or, at least, have rendered that proposition very doubtful. The indications are that little peach is a disease more like the yellows, which has utterly baffled all efforts of scientific men to find out the cause."

It is estimated that there are probably 40,000 to 50,000 cases of little peach in Allegan county.

Notice.

Feather Pillows and Mattresses cleaned and sterilized. New Feather Pillows in art tickings, and Cushions, Hair Mattresses, Wool Mattresses, Spring Beds, Iron and Brass Bedsteads. Feathers sold by the pound at Hunt & Sons', Feather Pillow and Mattress Manufacturers, 593 Richmond street north. Telephone 937.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

June 3.—At New York—Teutonic, from Livegrpool; Mongolian, from Glasgow; Calabria, from Marseilles; Citta di Torina, from Genoa; Princess Alice, from Havre; La Touraine, from Havre.

At Genoa—Koenig Albert, from New York.

At Naples—Liguria, from New York.

At Rotterdam—Rhyndam, from New York.

At Plymouth—Blucher, from New York.

At Boston—Republic, from New York.

At Rimouski—Ionian, from Liverpool.

TO FIGHT WHITE PLAGUE.

Montreal, Que., June 4. — Montreal may soon have an institution for the tween the striking brewery workers be- A. Demartigny, who leaves shortly for Europe, will investigate for the health committee the Marmoreck serum treatment, and the Miragelano anti-tuberculosis vaccine, as well as the Centemes serum for typhoid. If the investigation proves satisfactory a local station for treatment will be established.

IT WILL BE BUILT.

Montreal, Que., June 4. — Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the C. P. R., who returned from Ottawa last night, states emphatically that the Toronto to Sudbury line will be built. He claims the company has the right from the Government to build. Tenders already have been received, but no contracts have been let.

FOUND DROWNED.

Collingwood, Ont., June 4. — Robert Burns, who had been in charge of the telegraph wires in the office of Dever & Co., stock brokers, of Toronto, was found drowned in the lake here this morning. Burns, who had not been long in town, had been drinking, and it is surmised that he wandered down in that direction, and being a stranger fell into the water.

FELL FIFTY FEET.

St. Thomas, June 4. — The body of James Renaud, an employe of the Heard handle factory, was found under the G. T. R. bridge, which crosses Kettle Creek, yesterday morning at 5:25. He evidently fell off last night, and the drop of about 50 feet had caused sudden death. He leaves a wife and five small children.

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

BARGAINS FOR YOU

"What We Advertise Is So."

Hosiery Bargains

Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose, summer weight, seamless feet. At.....27c and 32c
Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, Balbriggan feet, at.....25c
Children's Ribbed Cotton Hose, double knees, seamless feet, all sizes, from 12c to.....20c
Special line of Ladies' Black Lisle Hose, lace ankles, only.....35c
Special bargain in Ribbed Cotton Hose, slightly imperfect, worth 25c, clearing at.....15c

Glove Bargains.

Ladies' Pure Silk Lace Gloves, in white and black, at.....60c
Ladies' Silkette Lace Gloves, in white and gray, only.....25c
Ladies' Silk Lace Mitts, in white and black, at.....32c
Ladies' Tan and Black Canvas Gloves, selling at.....15c

"Soiloff" Glove Cleaner
Will remove a smoooth from your gloves—as a finishing touch to the toilet—without inconvenience.

Whitewear Specials

Ladies' Knitted Cotton Sleeveless Vests, unbleached, at 12c and.....15c
Special line of Ladies' Vests, in cream, low neck, sleeveless, lace trimmed, worth 35c. Selling for.....25c
Ladies' Short Sleeve Vests, at 10c, 12c, 15c, 20c and.....25c
Ladies' Long Sleeve Vests, in white. At from 15c to.....30c
Special line of Ladies' All-Silk Vests, worth $1.10. Selling for.....75c
Ladies' Knitted Cotton Drawers, knee length, lace trimmed. For 25c, 34c and.....50c
Ladies' Heavy Cotton Vests, in gray, long sleeves, at.....25c



Corset Reductions

Ladies' Nursing Corset, drab only, steel filled with two wide side steels, bust closed with Dome fasteners, all sizes, perfect-fitting; regular $1.25. Now.....50c

Light Weight White Coutille Corset, medium length, gored hip and bust, neatly trimmed with lace and ribbon, sizes 18 to 30, regular $1.50, for $1

White or Gray Corset, with medium bust and short hip, a splendid corset for slight figures, bias filled, sizes 18 to 22. At.....$1.25

GENTS' FURNISHING BARGAINS.

Men's Working Shirts, good wearers and washers, all sizes, at.....50c
Black Sateen Shirts, extra good quality black sateen, well made, at.....50c
Men's Fine Negligee Shirts, at from 75c to.....$1 50
Men's Summer Underwear, Balbriggan, at per garment.....20c to 60c
Mesh Weave Balbriggan, cool and nice, at.....50c
Natural Wool, in light weight, at per garment.....90c to $1 30
New Collars, the latest styles, at 2 for.....25c
Cotton Socks, in black or gray, at 2 for.....25c
Gray Cotton Socks, at.....15c
Plain Black and Fancy Cotton Socks, at.....25c

"WHAT WE ADVERTISE IS SO,"

Kingsmill's

SATURDAY'S SPECIAL SALE

CONTINUED FOREWARD MOVEMENT ADVOCATED AT THE CONVENTION

President Tolton Wants Disciples to Further Advance—Plea for Missions.

Yesterday afternoon's session of the Disciples of Christ meeting, at the Christian Church in East London, was opened by a brief review of the year's work, given by President Tolton. He pointed out that all obligations to mission points had been met and the finances of the home missions board were on a firm basis. The mission opened in Montreal was being successfully carried on in this specially difficult field for Protestant effort. He called for a continued forward movement, and to this end advocated the appointment of a permanent traveling secretary to keep the board in touch with mission points. The address was well received.

Rev. A. Tovell, B.A., of Guelph, gave the report of the board of managers. He spoke encouragingly of the liberality with which the churches had supplied funds to meet the various obligations, and recommended that a special effort be made to raise $1 per member for home mission and that members of the board be paid their traveling expenses to and from their regular meetings. He also backed up the president's suggestion relative to the appointment of a permanent traveling secretary. This last recommendation evoked a lengthy discussion, but was finally adopted.

The treasurer's report was read by Mr. R. L. McKinnon, LL.B., of Guelph. It showed a small increase in receipts and a probable balance on the right side. The report was adopted.

The report on the Christian Messenger" was read by Rev. A. T. Campbell, of Toronto. This review was specially gratifying, as the past year was the first in which the paper had not been publish at a loss. A vote of thanks was extended to the retiring editor, Mr. R. Butchart.

By the report of the enrollment committee it was shown that there were 25 towns and cities represented by 75 delegates.

The evening session was conducted under the auspices of the Ontario Christian Women's Board of Missions. Mrs. Lediard, of Owen Sound, president of this board, briefly outlined the present status of the work, and then introduced Rev. A. McLean, M.A., of Cincinnati, Ohio, secretary of the American Christian Missionary Society, who was the speaker of the evening. Mr. McLean proved himself to possess an endless fund of missionary information, and he went over facts and figures concerning missions with a master hand. He begun by stating that the commission to evangelize the world was the only command, of which there was a fourfold record. As a people we understand the ordinances as well as did the apostles, he said, but we do not like them to recognize our stewardship. The Book of Acts is pre-eminently a missionary book, and the Apostolic Epistles were missionary letters. The Book of Revelation, with all its mystery, was a glimpse of the final conquest of the world by the Gospel. Mission was the nerve center of the New Testament, and occupied an almost equally important place as the old. The one thing for which the church existed was to help Christ save the world. An army had its drill ground its dress parades and its practice in the use of weapons, but it did not exist for these, but to fight. These things were not ends in themselves. So of the church and her service. Every Japanese soldier knew why the army existed, and in this respect surpassed the so-called soldiers of Christ. The speaker knew hundreds of women whose lives had been beautiful by missionary effort. Such women needed not the aid of cosmetics or diamonds to adorn their person, for they reflected a beauty born of Christian service, a beauty which the mere worldling could neither see nor appreciate. The true heroic element of human life was revealed in this service. Great men were those who found their place in God's place and filled it. This was the secret of the greatness of Moses and Paul, whose faces shone because of their service. Where the flag of Britain floats were the Christian missionary could go. This could not be said of the flags of all great nations. The speaker held the present war in the east to be the best thing that could happen to aid missions in Japan, because of the sympathy extended to the Japanese by the great English-speaking world. The people, when the war was over, would listen more favorably to the missionary message.

SEALED TENDERS,

ADDRESSED TO the undersigned, and indorsed "Tender for Meaford Breakwater," will be received at this office until Monday, June 27, 1904, inclusively, for the construction of a breakwater at Meaford, County of Grey, Ont., according to a plan and specification to be seen at the office of H. A. Gray, Esq., engineer in charge of harbor works, Ontario, Confederation Life Building, Toronto, on application to the Postmaster at Meaford, Ont., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted check on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, for six thousand dollars ($6,000), must accompany each tender. The check will be forfeited if the party tendering decline the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. By order,

FRED. GELINAS, Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, May 27, 1904.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the department, will not be paid for it. 18c-ywt

Bovine typhus killed 2,234 head of cattle in Egypt during the week ending Dec. 20 last.



Are You an Admirer of Beauty
EITHER IN
Face, Hair or Figure?

EVERY WOMAN IS INVITED
to the free demonstration of the famous
American Beauty Toilet Requisites.

A special demonstrator will be in charge for the entire week at C. McCallum & Co.'s drug store, and every woman seeking a natural, healthful complexion or the development of a superb figure, or the crowning glory of a luxuriant growth of hair should avail herself of the golden opportunity and learn personally the merits of these great toilet preparations, which have been indorsed by physicians, press and public for their absolute purity and beneficial qualities.

What They Are and What They Will Do.

KALLISTEION (Prize of Beauty).—A Grecian skin cleanser removes all dirt from the pores and eradicates blackheads.

AFROS CREAM.—A skin food and massage cream, unsurpassed for removing wrinkles, crow's feet, etc.; fills out the hollows, leaving the face ever youthful.

GRECIAN BALM.—A skin tonic and substitute for powder; a preventative and cure for freckles, tan and sunburn; makes the face soft and velvety.

AMERICAN BEAUTY BLEACH.—Unequaled for whitening the skin without irritation; removes all face blemishes.

ROSE LEAF.—A harmless liquid vegetable rouge, especially adapted for pale people; defies detection.

ALPOS.—A positive and permanent cure for the most aggravated case of pimples; leaves no scar.

CRUSHED ROSES.—An excellent lotion for softening and whitening the hands; cures chapped or rough hands in one application.

CINCOFOAM.—A liquid shampoo and dandruff destroyer; makes the hair soft and fluffy.

ZAPARA.—Guaranteed to restore gray or faded hair to its natural color; is absblutely harmless and not a dye.

AMERICAN BEAUTY HAIR TONIC.—A perfect hair restorative; feeds and strengthens the hair follicles, and will positively promote a new growth.

AMERICAN BEAUTY DEVELOPER.—Unexcelled for developing the immature bust; rounds out the shoulders and neck and makes a superb figure; especially adapted for weaning mothers.

AMERICAN BEAUTY EYELASH GROWER.—Makes long, drooping eyelashes and arched eyebrows, giving a dreamy eye effect, which adds so much to beauty.

Prices, 25c, 50 and $1, and sold with a guarantee to be just as represented.

"AMERICAN BEAUTY HINTS."—Our recently issued booklet, free on Application. Correspondence solicited.

AMERICAN BEAUTY PARLORS
248 Yonge St., TORONTO, ONT.

Royal Baking Powder Saves Health and Saves Money

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR TO CITY

Rev. Dr. Barlow, Dean of Peterborough, On an Important Mission.

The visit of the Very Rev. W. H. Barlow, D. D., Dean of Peterborough, England, is of considerable interest in Anglican Church circles and indeed to Canadians generally.

Dean Barlow is chairman of the Colonial and Continental Church Society, of which his Majesty King Edward is patron. In the pioneer days of church enterprise in Canada this society furnished school teachers and clergymen in many scattered districts, and is still carrying on the same kind of work in the ever-expanding districts of our colonial empire. The society has agents in some 42 dioceses and an extensive work amongst travelers in the various health and pleasure resorts of Europe.

The visit of Dean Barlow is with the special purpose of entering more fully into the needs of the newly populating parts of Canada, and also to investigate more closely those institutions which help to train the men to whom the church looks for her support in the future. The society aids students with scholarships or Bursaries in the Montreal Diocesan College, in Wycliffe College, Toronto, and makes a substantial grant towards the funds of the Western University, of this city. While it is hoped that in the near future Canadian institutions will be entirely self-supporting, or at least not turning constantly to the motherland for the financial aid, which many in this country are now beginning to be able to give, it would be ungracious not to recognize fully the assistance which has been given in the past, and is still being given.

The senate of the Western University is tendering a reception to Dean Barlow, and it is to be hoped that those who have been so fortunate as to be invited to meet the dean will realize that in doing honor to him they are also recognizing the valuable aid given in early days by the society which he represents.

Dean Barlow has had a long and distinguished career. He graduated with honors in mathematics, classics, theology and moral sciences at St. John's College, Cambridge, of which he was a scholar. He has held various important positions, among which may be mentioned the principalship of the Church Missionary Society's training college in Islington. He has also held the important positions of vicar of St. James', Clapham, and of St. Mary's, Islington. The latter parish is the most populous in England. The original boundaries include a district densely populated by nearly a million souls, and now containing some seventy district churches. Dr. Barlow was examining chaplain to the late Bishop Ryle and is president of the London College of Divinity, the largest Anglican theological college outside the older universities, founded and endowed by the late Dr Peache, who also endowed the professorship of theology in Huron College.

A pleasing incident of Dean Barlow's career was his reception of an address from the present King, when Prince of Wales, as a slight recognition of his labors for the spiritual welfare of the cattle drovers and others who gather every year at the agricultural show in Islington.

Dean Barlow received the degree of D. D. from the University of Oxford, where he was for some time engaged in clerical work. He has always taken an active interest in the affairs of the Church Missionary Society, whose annual expenditure is now over two million dollars. It was only a slight recognition of his long and faithful services when he was raised to his present position in 1902.

The dean is accompanied by Miss Barlow. During his stay in London he will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Betts.

A "Fiver" That's All Right.

A five-cent tin of "Clark's Pork and Beans" makes a first-rate lunch for one person. It satisfies and nourishes and is simply delicious. William Clark, Manufacturer, Montreal.

To Judge the City Schools In the Lawn Competition

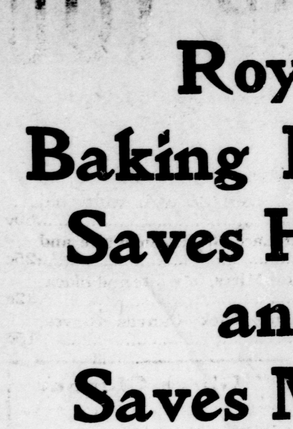


Photo by Frank Cooper.
W. T. STRONG,

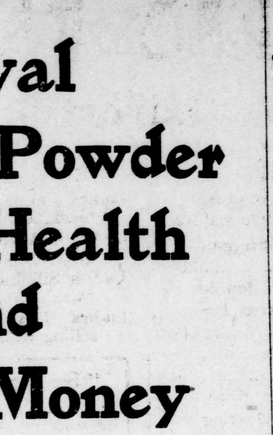


Photo by Frank Cooper.
JOHN MACPHERSON,

Ex-members of the board of education, who were named by the Civic Improvement Society to award the prizes offered for the schools having the best kept lawns and grounds this year.

CHICAGO FIRE PICTURES

To Be Shown Next Week at Springbank Park—Good Programme.

The entertainers at Springbank Park next week comprise the following:

Alice Raymond, trumpeter and cornetist, has previously appeared in this city. She is a well-known cornetist, having appeared on the stage for some seasons. Miss Raymond has accepted engagements all over the continent and is a great favorite, particularly in the west. She has always been well received at the hundreds of watering-places in the States, and in visiting the Canadian circuit this year she is sure to be a favorite.

Eldridge will show pictures of the Iroquois Theater fire at Chicago. The public still vividly remember the deplorable scenes during the burning of this theater, when 600 lives were lost. The pictures were taken, while the fire was in progress, and to add to the effect in showing them, real flames are used. This will be a particularly interesting part of the programme.

Mooney and Holbein are a pair of grotesque singing, dancing and comedy artists, who will appear in this city for the first time.

Miss Dora Pelletier is a singing comedienne with a grist of comic songs. She comes to this city with good press notices.

Harry B. Lester will vary the entertainment with his "Jovial Jester" act, and some new views by the biograph will be shown at the conclusion of the programme.

During the past week the audiences at Springbank have been small owing to the recent bad weather. On three nights the performance was postponed on account of rain. With warm weather the crowds will again flock to the favorite resort.

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 cures at the least expense. That medicine is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It purifies and enriches the blood, cures pimples, eczema and all eruptions, tired, languid feelings, loss of appetite and general debility.

"I could not eat nor sleep nor do my housework. A neighbor presented me with a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It helped me right away. There is no better medicine. Two bottles completely cured me." MRS. JOHN E. RUSSELL, Pinnical St., Belleville, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

AN OFFER OF MEDIATION

Minster of Labor Has Written to Steel Company and Strikers.

Ottawa, June 4.—The Minister of Labor has communicated with the Dominion Iron and Steel Company and with its striking employes to ascertain whether they are desirous of intervention to achieve a settlement of the present dispute. If the parties are agreeable, it goes without saying that the labor department will be only too glad to lend its services to promote a friendly agreement. It would be practically impossible for the Government to do anything in the matter unless either one or both of the disputants called it in.

EVENTS OF LONDON'S EARLY DAYS RECALLED BY AN OLD RESIDENT

Mr. Wm. Skinner Tells of Interesting Things That Happened Long Ago—Here 55 Years.

Six years over the allotted three score and ten, and more than 55 years a resident of this city, Mr. William Skinner, ex-alderman, ex-school trustee, and present member of the board of health, may be justly pointed to as one of London's representative men, and one of her most-honored citizens.

Away back in 1849, when Canada was seething with political and religious troubles, Mr. Skinner came to London. Seated in a rocker in his study he grew reminiscent the other day, and told some interesting stories of London and its people dating back to 55 years ago.

In a little place called Crediton, in Devonshire, England, William Skinner first saw the light of day. That was away back in October of 1828, when George IV. was on the throne of England. At the age of 21, Mr. Skinner left his native land for Canada, leaving the boat at Hamilton and journeying by wagon to London. The family of Professor William Saunders, of the Dominion Experimental Farm, Ottawa, also came out at the same time, and out of the journey grew a pleasing romance, for some years later Mr. Skinner was married to Miss Saunders, a sister of the professor.

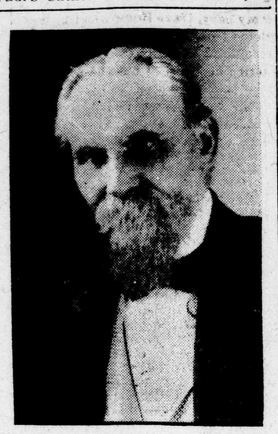
Just at the time Mr. Skinner arrived in London, Canada was greatly agitated by the passing of the rebellion losses act, and so bitter was the feeling against Lord Elgin in this city that when his excellency paid a visit to London, a certain section of the population cut down the arches which had been erected in his honor. London at this time boasted of a population of only 5,000 or 6,000, and the town was orderly and well behaved. In fact, Mr. Skinner says that the people of London of over half a century ago were by far more sociable than they are today and they took a greater and more sincere interest in each other's welfare than they do now. All the business section of the town laid on Ridout street, from King street street to Fullarton, and the old Robinson Hall Hotel, then newly erected, was the headquarters of the traveling public, all stages stopping at and leaving the corner of Dundas and Ridout streets. The postoffice was situated in a little frame building on Ridout street, north of Dundas, on the lot upon which some years later the late Dr. Anderson built his residence. All north of North street (which is now known as Queen's avenue), was a woods, and stumps of all dimensions and heights littered the streets. In 1849 Thos. Dixon was mayor of the town of London, and he had for councilors such men as Thos. Carling, father of Sir John Carling; the late Murray Anderson, who was afterwards the first mayor of London after the city was incorporated, was also a councilor in 1849.

Mr. Skinner says the market in those days was a wonder for a town the size of London. People came from St. Thomas in those days, and they thought nothing of an all night drive, so long as they could secure a place on the square here. Money was scarce, and almost all sales were made for barter. Flour sold for $1 and $1 25 per hundred pounds; butter for 10 cents a pound, and sheep were so plentiful that Mr. Skinner once purchased a whole carcass of mutton for half a crown in cash. A York shilling (12½ cents), was a fair price for a duck and a respectable goose could be had for 20 cents. The market-house and city hall were combined in those days, and the old frame structure stood in the center of the market square. The hall upstairs was used for public meetings, and several town officials also had their offices there. On Sundays the New Connexion Methodists used the hall for a place of worship. When the building was sold, at the time the present market-house and city hall were built, the structure was cut in two pieces. One section was moved to the northwest corner of King and Talbot streets, where it was turned into a theater by the late W. Y. Brunton. Later the building was turned into a hotel, it being known as the Balkwill oHuse, and still later as the Hodgins House. The other section was moved to the corner of Bathurst and Waterloo streets, where it was subsequently burned. In 1849 the fair in London was held at the head of Talbot street, the old crystal palace building standing on the site to this day.

Speaking of the churches of London at the time, Mr. Skinner said that St. Paul's Cathedral was the most pretentious in those days. The cathedral stood then on its present site. The Wesleyan Methodist Church was located on Richmond street, on the east side immediately south of Dundas. The congregation afterward erected a church on the corner of Park and Queen's avenues, and it was known as the Queen's Avenue Methodist Church. The edifice was burned a few years ago, and the congregation erected what is now known as the First Methodist Church on the corner of Wellington street and Dufferin avenue.

The New Connexion Methodists referred to above, when they left the market-house, built a church an Clarence street, south of Dundas. This building was subsequently taken over by the Y. M. C. A. and later by the Salvation Army. Such events as the King's visit, the scare over the Trent affair, and the Fenian raid, are still green in the memory of Mr. Skinner.

In 1876 he was elected an alderman, and for sixteen years he sat on the council board. For two years he was a member of the school board, and today he is a valued member of the board of health. By his attention to business, Mr. Skinner, who for many years conducted a shoe business on York street, left himself on the sunny side of the fence for his old age, and he still lives in the house which he erected for himself 46 years ago. He is a gentleman of the old school of Englishmen, and had his ambition led that way, might have been honored with even a higher position than those which the people of London honored him with.



MR. WM. SKINNER,
One of London's oldest and most respected citizens.

Church Should Not Rush Into the Union Movement

Rev. James Livingstone Says It Ought to Go Slow.

Class of Young Men Received Into the Ministry.

Impressive Ceremony at the Wellington Street Church Witnessed by a Large Congregation.

One of the ministers at the London Methodist Conference said last evening he was not so sure but that in some quarters there was a tendency to shout too soon about church union. In the afternoon the same question came up and a feeling was manifested that the church should not be rushed into the matter until the Presbyterian General Assembly was heard from.

Last evening's service was for the reception of the young men entering the ministry, of whom there were nine. The Wellington Street Church never held so large a congregation, the aisles being crowded, and even the available space on the stairways being used, as well as the choir loft. During the evening Miss Lang and Messrs. Crawford and Russell sang. Secretary McTavish presented the following candidates for reception by the conference: W. H. Colter, Wm. Conway, B. A., Amos Thomas, B. A., Charles J. Wilson, B. A., Robert Hicks, B. D., Thos. Philps, S. T. L., Clayton Moorhouse, Alison Moorhouse and R. Smith Baker, B. A. The first four spoke in the order named, giving their religious experience, and telling of their call to the ministry.

Rev. Joseph Galloway, of Stratford, moved the resolution that these young men be received into full connection with the church and ordained on the ensuing Sabbath. He made an address upon the Christian ministry, which, he said, was the most important agency committed to human hands. Thirty years ago, he, with thirty-five others, had been in the same position as the present candidates in the London Conference, since which time he had found that responsibilities grew. The public teachers of religion, he claimed, had contributed more to raise the moral tone, promote civil order and refinement and sound learning, than any other class. Let them bring forward the heroes and statesmen, and what had they done? he asked. They had been foremost in the ranks of the earth, but what was that compared with those whose work was eternal? Theirs was a grander position than the thrones of empire.

The speaker then dealt with the kinds of men wanted. In the first place they wanted men of intelligence. Education would improve a man and make him use his intelligence to better advantage, but it would not create in him what God had not created. They must be possessors of the grace of God—no natural abilities would fill the demands unless they were possessors of personal piety. The men of the pulpit should be well-versed in Scripture, and while they should have independent thought and conviction, they should not cast aside the old until they were satisfied with the reliability of the new. No men, said Mr. Galloway, had done more to make Canada what it was today than the pioneer Methodist minister.

The seconder of the resolution was Rev. Alfred Brown, of Windsor, who has an eloquent delivery, with a power of language. He held the church would be honored by the addition of these young men to the ministry. He made a forcible point of the revival feature of Methodism. Methodism, he said, had been born in a revival, had been kept warm by the fires of revival, had been quickened and made strong by revival, and had kept step with the progress of the world by revival; it had won the citadel of human hearts in revival sermons and sung itself around the world in revival hymns.

In the matter of church union, he said, he was not so sure but in some quarters there was a tendency to shout too soon, but if that were God's tomorrow for the church, let it come; they would carry into the united church their characteristics as a people, and these things that had made them what they were.

After the applause had ceased, the nine young men stood up. The resolution was carried by a standing vote of the conference and the president spoke some words of advice to them, as the closing part of the evening's proceedings.

The afternoon meeting opened with a report from Rev. Dr. Withrow, of Toronto, on the Methodist Book Room, and from Rev. G. J. Bond, on the Christian Guardian.

The question of church union came up when a resolution expressing gratification with the present movement for union between Methodist, Presbyterian and Congregational churches, was presented by the Windsor district for reference to the memorial committee.

A word of warning against the church being rushed was given by Rev. James Livingstone, of Petrolea, who did not wish to see the Methodist Church courting the union.

Rev. Dr. Hannon, of Exeter, advised the conference to wait until the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church had made its presentment upon the matter.

The memorial was sent to the state of the work committee to present a report.

It was stated that mission work to the Indians was not being prosecuted as much as it ought to be, and the above committee was instructed to report upon this matter also.



Going for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Don't put yourself in this man's place, but keep a bottle of this remedy in your home. There is nothing so good for Colic, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and Diarrhoea. It is equally valuable for Summer Complaint and Cholera Infantum and has saved the lives of more children than any other medicine in use. When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take.

You, or some one of your family, are sure to need this remedy sooner or later and when that time comes you will need it badly; you will need it quickly. Why not buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency? Price, 35 cents.

BUSINESS SLOW ON LOCAL MARKET

Again There Were Plenty of Offerings, But Very Few Buyers.

London market was about as quiet a spot as was to be found in London today. Offerings of all classes were in plenty, but there were but few buyers.

The farmers were slow in coming, the square, boasting of but few wagons until between 8 and 9 o'clock, and when they did put in an appearance business was very slow.

On the north side of the market-house the florists appeared to be doing the only business transacted, and flowers of all varieties sold at a rapid rate.

In the dairy building, there was a great crush of butter and eggs. The latter were firm, but butter was a drug on the market, and no person appeared anxious to buy. On either side of the building the rows of women with baskets had little else to do but chat amongst hemselves, and listen occasionally to the noisy accompaniments of the auctioneers outside. The slump in the price of cheese, which is causing the farmers to manufacture more butter, and the fact that pasturing is now very good, account for the great supply of butter and its cheapness.

A couple of weeks ago farmers prophesied that old potatoes were as cheap as they would be this season, as there were none left in the country to speak of. Then they were selling for $1 25 a bag, and were being snapped up. Today, however, old potatoes are offered in plenty at $1 a bag, but buyers were few. In fact, potatoes, like butter, were more or less of a drug on the market. It is said that potatoes are being shipped into London from the east in great quantities, and this accounts for the slump in price and the increase in offerings.

The meat supply was a fair one today. Spring lambs of especial quality brought $5 a carcass, and other grades about $4 50. Veal was in moderate demand at $6 to $6 50, though a couple of very fine carcasses sold at $7 per cwt.

A lot of oats made its appearance on the market today, 30 loads in all being sold at, for the most part, $1 03 per cwt.

A large number of live hogs were also offered, but there was not much change in price from last week.

Farmers on all sides complained today of the continued wet weather, as they fear it will seriously injure the corn crop.

DOCTOR HAS THE PROOF.

That Dodd's Kidney Pills Are a Sure Cure for Urinary Complaints.

St. Mary's Ferry, York County, N. B., May 16.—(Special).—"Some years ago I began to suffer from pain in the back accompanied by a lethargy impossible to overcome," says Mr. Thos. Harrison, of this place, in an interview. "I was attended by a physician, but continued to grow worse and started to pass bloody urine.

"On the advice of a friend I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and by the time I had taken one box I passed a stone that is now in the doctor's possession. Three boxes cured me completely."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys, and with sound Kidneys you need never have urinary complaints.

British officers are having the scars of face wounds removed by the use of light rays. The London Mail says: "The custom is rapidly growing of surgeons sending their patients to have the scars left by operations removed."

A Russian company will establish an agricultural implement factory at Tomsk, Western Siberia. During the first year they propose to make 4,000 plows, 500 threshing machines and as many winnowing machines as possible.

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."

To crush a half-inch tube of granite requires a weight of eleven tons.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woolens and flannels,—you'll like it. 37

Kronthal
Lithia Water

Takes away the after-effects of high living.

JAMES THOMPSON, KINGSTON, ONT.
Wholesale Distributor for Canada.

ANCHOR LINE

Steamships from New York regularly for

Glasgow via Londonderry.

Superior Accommodations at Lowest Rates for all Classes of Passengers

For Rates and New Illustrated Book of Tours apply to HENDERSON BROS., New York; or E. DE LA HOOKE, Dundas and Richmond streets; or F. B. CLARKE, 416 Richmond street; or W. FULTON, 181 Dundas street, London.

CIRCUS LONDON—FRIDAY, JUNE 10

Two grand, complete performances, commencing at 2 and 8 p.m. Doors will be opened one hour earlier to permit inspection of the BIG NEW $1,000,000 ZOO, the largest in the world, containing all earth's most curious creatures and rare marvels. 108 cages, dens, lairs, tanks, and a caravan of wild animals in leash, zoological rarities not seen elsewhere.

MORE THAN HALF OF ALL THE ELEPHANTS IN AMERICA SHOWN IN THIS WONDERFUL MENAGERIE.



The biggest show of all time—past or present—surpassing in scope, magnitude and grandeur anything ever before attempted

5 double length railroad cars, 1,280 people, 650 horses, 40 elephants 50 clowns, 108 cages of wild animals.

European Stars now appearing in America for first time:

THE GREAT ELDREDS, European Novelty Riders.
THE COLINI-CAIRONS, Parisian Troubillon Dancers.
THE KAUFMANN FAMILY, Germany's Famous Bicycle Experts.
THE FOUR BEDINIES, Italy's Champion Equestrians.
THE GLINSERITTI TROUPE, Europe's Phenomenal Acrobats.
THE DOLLARD FAMILY, German Acrobats.

AND 300 OTHER CIRCUS ARTISTS, 30 PEERLESS RIDERS.

CRAZO'S Hazardous Lightning Leap | A terrible dash through space over the Chasm of Destruction on a bicycle.

The Most OVERWHELMINGLY MAGNIFICENT SPECTACLE Ever Devised.

1,200 Characters. 300 Dancers. **JERUSALEM AND THE CRUSADES** 600 Horses. 200 Choristers.

GRAND 3-MILE LONG FREE STREET PARADE 10 A. M.

50c Ticket admits to Everything. Children under 12, half price.

Advance admission and reserved seat tickets will be on sale show day at the Nordheimer Music Store at same price charged in the show grounds. 22u-tw

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

R & O Richelieu Ontario Nav Co

For Tickets Apply to E. De la Hooke, G.T. Railway, or W. Fulton, C. P. Railway.

TORONTO AND MONTREAL LINE.

Steamers "Toronto" and "Kingston." Steamers leave Toronto, Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, 3 p.m. On and after June 15, daily, except Sunday, to Thousand Islands, Rapids of St. Lawrence, Montreal, Quebec and Saguenay River.

HAMILTON AND MONTREAL LINE.

Steamers leave Hamilton, 1 p.m.; Toronto, 7:30 p.m., Thursdays. On and after June 7, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, to Bay of Quinte ports and Montreal intermediate ports. Low rates on this line. H. FOSTER CHAFFEE, Western Passenger Agent, Toronto.

— THE — INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

CALENDAR FOR JUNE SAYS—

The Sea.

"How happy they,
Who from the toil and
tumult of their lives
Steal to look down where
naught but ocean strives."

Byron.

"SEA air is proverbial as a tonic, and makes the blood dance in our veins. * * * and with every breath we are laying in a store of fresh life and health and energy; it is impossible to over-estimate all we owe to the sea."

"THE PLEASURES OF LIFE."

"INTERCOLONIAL TOURS TO SUMMER HAUNTS" offers a great variety of seaside resorts reached by Canada's Famous Train, the "Maritime Express," via the Intercolonial Railway. Write for copy to

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Fifteen-Day Tickets **$16.05**
Sixty-Day Tickets.. **$21.40**
Season Tickets **$25.70**

For tickets, timetables and descriptive World's Fair folders, apply at city ticket office, 355 Richmond street.

O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. A., Chicago. JOHN PAUL, C. P. and T. A., 'Phone 205. London.

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.

From Montreal and Quebec every Friday, to Liverpool, via Moville.

First cabin, $65 and upwards; second cabin, $37 50 and $40; and third class, to Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow and London, $25 and $26. Through tickets to South Africa.

London Agents—E. De La Hooke, W Fulton, F. B. Clarke.

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RAILROAD COMPANY.

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On Wednesdays and Saturdays

Tickets will be sold for

PORT STANLEY

AT THE THIRTY CENT RATE,

good going on trains leaving London at 6 a.m., 9:45 a.m., and 2:30 p.m.; returning, leave Port Stanley at 7:55 a.m. and 4:29 p.m. Tickets good for return on date of issue only.

For tickets and information apply at city ticket office, T. MARSHALL, general agent. H. F. MOELLER, general passenger agent.

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

AN OPPORTUNITY TO VISIT YOUR FRIENDS IN CHICAGO

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Great World's Fair

ST. LOUIS.

$16.05 For Round Trip Good 15 Days.

$21.40, Good 60 Days.

Stop-over also allowed at Canadian stations and at Detroit. To see the World's Fair while everything is fresh and exhibits at their best, now is the time. For tickets, illustrated literature and further information, apply to E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A.; C. E. HORNING, depot ticket agent.

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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., 6th and 20th June; 4th and 18th July; 1st, 15th and 29th August, and 12th and 26th September, for Pictou, N. S., calling at Quebec, Father Point, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Perce, Cape Cove, Grand River, Summerside, P. E. I., and Charlottetown, P. E. I. The finest trip 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. ywt

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United States and Royal Mail Steamers

New York, Queenstown and Liverpool,

TEUTONIC.....JUNE 8, 10 A.M.
CELTIC.....JUNE 10, 3 P.M.
CEDRIC.....JUNE 15, 8 A.M.
MAJESTIC.....JUNE 22, 10 A.M.

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.

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TUESDAY, MAY 24th

NORTHBOUND,

will leave Toronto at 1:30 p.m. Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, for Owen Sound; Thursday, May 26, southbound, leaving Owen Sound 9 a.m., Sunday, Tuesday, Thursday, for Toronto.

Full particulars from any Canadian Pacific agent. W. FULTON, C. P. and T. A., London; A. H. NOTMAN, assistant general passenger agent, Toronto.

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World's Fair,

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Come with us and see this the greatest exposition in the history of the world. New and elegant palace sleeping cars, now running daily between London and St. Louis, over the Canadian Pacific and Wabash. One hundred and thirty miles shorter than any other line, and by all odds the quickest and best route. All tickets good via direct line or via Chicago with stop-over privileges at Detroit or Chicago. The Wabash is the only line that owns and controls its own rails from Canada direct to the World's Fair gates. For timetables and descriptive folder, address any ticket agent or J. A. Richardson, district passenger agent, Toronto and St. Thomas.

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F. H. BUTLER,
STOCK BROKER,

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margins. Send for vest pocket manual. Long distance 'phone 1,278. OFFICES—Masonic Temple, London.

LATEST MARKETS

STOCK MARKETS.

H. C. Becher, broker, Bank of Commerce building, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington today:

New York, June 4—Close.—There are no indications of anything but a continuance of the absolute dullness which has prevailed during the week. The bank statement did not meet the very sanguine estimates of an increase of cash, but it does show a reduction of about $4,000,000 in loans and a surplus reserve well about $30,000,000. Under the circumstances the statement received very little attention, and the market is now practically without variations from the opening figures, and with business in smal volume. Taking the accounts from all quarters of the country into consideration, it must be concluded that not only Wall street but business interests generaly throughout the country have decided to not only decline new ventures, but so far as possible to close up existing ones until the platforms of the candidates of the two great parties are made known. We may, therefore, look for a continuance of the present apathy until next month.

TORONTO.

Toronto, June 4.

	Ask.	Off
Ontario	..	126½
Toronto	..	225
Commerce	..	151¾
Imperial	..	215
Dominion	228	226½
Hamilton	208	206
Nova Scotia	270	..
Traders	..	136½
British America	100	..
Western Assurance	80	..
Imperial Life	..	149
Consumers Gas	206½	..
Ontario and Qu'Appelle Land	–	94
Canada Northwest Land, pref	..	99½
Can Pacific Railway Stock	117½	117⅛
Soo, pref	120	118
Soo, com	63	61
Toronto Electric Light	138	135
General Electric	145	143¼
London Electric	100	..
Bell Telephone	144	143
Richelieu and Ontario Nav. Co.	87	85½
Niagara Navigation	..	120
Northern Navigation	80	..
St. L. and C. Navigation	112	..
Toronto Street Railway	102	..
Twin City Railway, new	94½	93⅝
Winnipeg St. Rai way	..	160
Sao Paulo Tramway	101	100¾
Dominion Steel, com	10½	9¼
Dominion Coal, com	61	60
Nova Scotia Steel, common	72	71¼
Crow's Nest Coal	350	..
Canada Salt	115	..
Mackay, common	23	21½
Mackay, pref	68	66⅞
British Canadian L. and I.	..	80
Canada Landed and Nat. Inv.	107	105
Canada Permanent	..	121½
Canada Savings and Loan	..	119
Central Canada Loan	..	150
Dominion Savings and Invest	..	70
Hamilton Provident	..	121
Huron and Erie L. and S. Co.	..	180
Landed Banking and Loan	..	120
Lon. and Can. L. and A.	100	..
Manitoba Loan	..	95
Toronto Mortgage	..	91
London Loan	120	..
Ontario Loan and Deb.	..	122½
Toronto Savings and Loan	..	130
Dominion Iron and Steel Bonds	..	62½
N. S. Steel Bonds	109	108½

SALES: Bank of Commerce, 6 at 151¾; Sao Paulo, 70 and 105 at 100, 16 at 99¾, 25 at 100¼, 25 at 100½, 50 at 100¾; Dominion Steel, 25 at 99½; Coal, 10 at 59½; Nova Scotia Steel, 25 at 71¾; Dominion Steel bonds, 4,000 at 62, 1,000 at 62¼; Canada Permanent, 186 and 58 at 122.

or faded hair to its natural color; is

WILLIAM ABBOTT.
Bond, Grain and Stock Broker.

Correspondent W. F. Dever & Co., New York, Boston and Chicago. Stocks bought and sold on margin and for cash. 113 Masonic Temple. Long distance 'phone 1,113.

MONTREAL.

Montreal, June 4.

	Ask.	Off.
Canadian Pacific	117½	117¼
Winnipeg Electric	200	165
Montreal Street Railway	210	207½
West India	80	45
Toronto Railway	100½	100
Halifax Railway	96	91
St. John Street Railway	130	..
Twin City	94	93⅝
Richelieu & Ontario	86½	85½
Bell Telephone	153	147
Dominion Iron and Steel, com	10	9¼
Dom. Iron and Steel, pref	29½	28⅛
Montreal H. L. and P.	73½	73
Nova Scotia Steel, com	72	71¾
Detroit Railway	63	61
Montreal Street Bonds	..	103
Dominion Coal, com	60	59¾
Dominion Coal, pref	..	111¾
Int. Coal	100	..
Bank of Montreal	250	242
Molsons Bank	..	200
Merchants	..	151
Ogilvie Bonds	116	110
Dominion I. and S. Bonds	62¼	62
Nova Scotia Steel	109½	109½
Toledo Railway	21	18

SALES: Twin City 50 at 93¾; Power, 26 at 73¼, 4 at 73, 8 at 73¾, 2 at 73¼, 25 at 73; Scotia, common, 25 at 71¾, 50 at 71⅞, 25 at 72, 5 at 72; Iron, common, 100 at 10, 60 at 9½; Iron bonds, 4,000 at 62, 1,000 at 62½; Toronto Railway, 2 at 100, 4 at 100½; Mackay, preferred, 10 at 67½;

NOTICE.

is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of

Five Per Cent Per Annum

for the current half year has been declared upon the capital stock of

The London and Western Trusts Company, Limited,

and the same will be payable to the shareholders at the office of the company on and after Saturday, the 2nd day of July, 1904.

The transfer books will be closed from the 20th to the 30th inst., inclusive.

JOHN S. MOORE,
Manager.

London, June 1, 1904.

C. N. SPENCER, STOCK BROKER

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash and on margin. Long distance 'phone 180. Offices, Market Lane.

Coal, common, 25 at 60; C. P. R., 50 at 117⅞; Iron, preferred, 25 at 28⅞, 75 at 29; Bank of Commerce, 2 at 151½; Bank of Montreal, 5 at 245; Molsons Bank, 116 at 21; Mackay, preferred, 68¼ at 67; Mackay, common, 24 at 22¼; Merchants' Bank, 17 at 154.

NEW YORK.

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

New York, June 4

	Open	High	Low.	Close
Amal. Copper	49½	49¼	49¼	49¼
American Sugar Co.	125¼		..	
American Refining	5[illegible]⅜	52½	52⅜	52⅜
Atchison, com	69⅛	69⅛	69	69
B. & O.	78¼	..	..	..
Brooklyn Tran	47⅜	47⅜	47	47
C. P. R.	117¼	..	..	..
Chicago & Alton	36	36½	36	36½
Consolidated Gas	203½	204½	203	203
Delaware and Hudson	153⅛	..	..	..
Erie	23⅝	23⅝	23⅜	23⅜
Erie Pfd	57½	57½	57	57
Metropolitan St. Ry.	110	..	..	..
Mexican Central	6⅞	7	6¾	7
M. P.	89½	89½	89⅜	89⅜
N. Y. Central	114¾	..	..	.
Norfolk and W	54	..	..	..
Ont. and West	23	23	22¾	22¾
Pennsylvania	113⅝	113¾	113⅝	113⅝
Reading	45	45⅛	14⅞	45
Rock Island	20⅝	20⅞	20¼	20¼
Southern Railway	19¼	..	..	.
Southern Pacific	45¼	45¾	45¼	45½
St. Paul	139⅞	140¼	139⅞	139⅞
Texas	20¼	20½	20¼	20½
Union Pacific	83⅛	83⅛	83	83
U. S. Rubber	15⅞	16	15⅞	16
U. S. Steel, com	9⅛	9⅛	9	9⅛

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

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

Chicago, June 4.

		Open	High.	Low	Close
Wheat—	July	89¾	8[illegible]¾	88⅛	88⅛
	Sept	82⅞	83¼	82[illegible]	82½
	Dec	82⅛	82⅜	81⅝	81⅝
Corn—	July	51¼	51¼	4[illegible]⅝	49⅜
	Sept	49⅝	49⅝	48⅜	48⅝
	Dec	45	45	43⅞	44
Oats—	July	40½	40½	39¼	39
	Sept	31¼	31¾	31⅜	31⅜
	Dec	31⅞	31⅞	31⅝	31⅞
Pork—	July	11 5[illegible]	11 6[illegible]	11 47	11 5[illegible]
	Sept.	11 8[illegible]	11 85	11 [illegible]0	11 75
Lard—	July	6 47	6 47	6 40	6 40
	Sept.	6 62	6 65	6 57	6 57
Ribs—	July	6 70	6 75	6 65	6 67
	Sept.	6 87	6 92	6 85	6 85

LOCAL MARKETS.

London, Saturday, June 4.

There was a large attendance at the market today. The supply of small stuff was large, and was the feature of the market. Sales were draggy and on the slow side, and prices in most lines were easier. On the whole the market was dull and uninteresting. Quite a lot of produce was unsold at noon.

Grain—There was a large supply of oats, and as there was a large delivery on Friday the demand was not brisk, and as a result prices were easier; there were about 35 loads offered and sales were about evenly divided at $1 03 and $1 05 per cwt. Seed corn sells at $1 per cwt.

Hay and Straw—Several loads of hay were brought in on order, and sold at $8 50 and $9 per ton. A couple of loads of straw went at $5 per ton.

Butter and Eggs—Butter was dull, as the market was over-supplied; there is practically little demand, and stocks keep on accumulating; sales were slow at 12c per lb for store lots and 13c to 13½c for nice crocks from farmers' wagons; pound rolls sell from 14c to 15c. Eggs wer a trifle firmer, at 13½c to 14c for crate and basket lots, and 15c to 16c for smaller lots.

Apples are scarce; there is not a great deal wanted; prices were higher, at $1 to $1 25 per bag for fairly good stock; inferior grades went at 75c to 85c per bag.

Vegetables and Roots—The display in this line was very large; sales were brisk, with the exception of rhubarb and potatoes; there was a large supply of potatoes, and as there is a lot being shipped in there is a slow demand and prices are easier, sales were made today at $1 to $1 15 per bag; onions were easier, at 40c per dozen; rhubarb and radishes sold at 20c per dozen; lettuce at 40c per dozen; spinach, 40c per bushel, or 15c per peck.

Poultry—Last year's fowls sold at 80c to $1 per pair; spring chickens at 75c to $1 per pair; sales were slow; turkeys are not wanted to any extent; the few offered went at 12½c per lb.

Dressed Hogs—About 25 carcases were offered; sales were made mostly at $6 75 per cwt.

Live Hogs—For Monday's shipment $5 per cwt for selects will be paid; there were about 150 small pigs offered today, and prices ranged from $4 50 to $8 per pair, according to age and size.

Butchers' Meats—Prices for beef were from $6 to $7 50 per cwt; veal went at $6 to $6 50 per cwt; lambs, $4 50 to $5 each.

Wool—Unwashed brings 9c to 10¼c, and washed 16c to 17¼c per lb.

Honey sells at 8c to 9c for strained and 10c to 11c for comb.

Hides are ½c per lb higher in price.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, June 3.—Canadian cattle are stealy at 11c to 12½c per lb; refrigerator beef, 8¾c to 9c per lb. Sheep, Steady at 11c to 12½c per lb; refrigerlings, 15c.

TORONTO.

Toronto, June 3.—Today was practically an off day at the city cattle market. While there were 15 loads delivered, the bulk of the stock was hogs. There was but one load of cattle among today's arrivals, but there were a few lots of yesterday's offerings left over for today. Everything was cleaned up at an early hour. The new offerings were 24 head of cattle, a score of sheep and lambs, 700 hogs and 211 calves and light stockers.

Export—Nothing doing today, but the prospects are for a steady to firm market for next week; there will be a big demand for the earlier markets, and prices are expected to hold firm at this week's advances.

Butchers—Today's cleaning up of the market indicated that there will be a good demand for butchers' cattle next market at good prices.

Stockers and Feeders—The market is steady, with a good inquiry for a good class of cattle; some good prices have been realized this week for fine quality, and there is no reason to anticipate any falling off in the demand; short-keep feeders are also in good demand.

Sheep and Lambs—Nothing doing today and prospects for weak market next week

Hogs—The market is steady and no changes are looked for; this week's advance fully maintained.

T. Crawford & Co. sold a load of mixed cattle, stockers, about 600 lbs, $3 75; cows and heifers, $3 75 to $4 25; good butchers, $4 50; exporters, $5 15; sold a load of steers, 1,185 lbs, at $4 85, plus $5; a load of butchers' steers, 850 lbs, at $4 12½; a load of steers, 1,120 lbs, at $4 70.

Maybee, Wilson & Co. bought a couple of loads of stockers, 800 lbs, at $4.

C. Zeigman & Son sold 62 stockers, 750 to 800 lbs, at $4; a load of calves, 410 lbs, at $3 90; a load of calves, 380 lbs, at $12 each; 10 light butchers' cattle, 750 lbs, at $3 70; a load of stockers, 500 lbs, at $3 25.

Export cattle, extra choice	$5 00	@	$5 37½
Exporters, medium to good	4 80	@	5 00
Export cows	4 00	@	4 40
Butchers, picked lots	4 65	@	4 75
Butchers, good to choice	4 30	@	4 60
Butchers, fair to good	4 00	@	4 25
Butchers, mixed, medium	3 75	@	4 10
Butchers, good cows	3 25	@	4 25
Butchers, common to fair	2 75	@	3 25
Butchers' bulls	3 00	@	3 50
Bulls, export, heavy	3 50	@	4 00
Bulls, medium	3 00	@	3 40
Bulls, light	2 75	@	3 00
Butchers, common	2 50	@	3 00
Light bulls	2 25	@	2 75
Feeders, short-keep	4 50	@	4 80
Feeders, good	4 00	@	4 50
Feeders, common, rough	2 00	@	2 50
Milch cows, each	30 00	@	60 00
Export ewes, cwt	4 00	@	4 25
Export bucks	3 00	@	3 50
Export yearlings	5 00	@	5 50
Export spring, each	2 50	@	4 50

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bonds, municipal debentures, etc., now obtainable by companies and individual investors on better terms than for many years. For list apply

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Chemist and Druggist, 184 Dundas St., CANADIAN AGENT FOR THE

HONEST JOHN TRUSS

This Truss, fitted properly, is a perfect support to all who are ruptured, and holds securely with less than one-half of the pressure of any other Truss. A perfect fit guaranteed.

Headquarters for Silk Elastic Stockings, Shoulder Braces, Crutches, Atomizers, Hot Water Bottles, Rubber Sheeting, etc. Quality and prices right at

Strong's Drug Store.

Marriage Licenses Issued.

Calves, per lb	3½	@	5
Calves, each	2 00	@	8 00
Hogs, selects, cwt	5 25	@	5 25
Hogs, lights and fats	5 00	@	5 00

CHICAGO.

Chicago, June 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 300; market nominal; good to prime steers, $5 50 to $6 25; poor to medium, $4 50 to $5 50; stockers and feeders, $3 25 to $4 75; cows, $1 75 to $4 50; heifers, $2 25 to $4 75; canners, $1 75 to $2 75; bulls, $2 25 to $4 50; calves, $2 50 to $5 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; market steady to strong; mixed and butchers, $4 60 to $4 82½; good to choice heavy, $4 75 to $4 82½; light, $4 55 to $4 70; rough heavy, $4 60 to $4 75; bulk of sales at $4 65 to $4 75.

Sheep—Receipts, 3,000; market steady; good to choice wethers, $5 25 to $5 50; fair to choice mixed, $3 75 to $5; native lambs, $5 to $6 50.

FLAXSEED.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, June 3.—Flaxseed—Northwest, $1 06½; southwest, June, July and September, $1.

DAIRY MARKETS.

PERTH.

Perth, Ont., June 3.—Twenty-one hundred boxes of cheese boarded on Perth cheese market today, 1,600 white and 500 colored; all sold at 8c; usual buyers were present.

NEW YORK.

New York, June 3.—Butter easy and unchanged; receipts, 8,555 pkgs. Cheese unchanged; large were firm and small slow; receipts, 4,353.

CHICAGO.

Chicago June 3.—Butter firm; creameries, 13½c to 17¼c; dairies, 12c to 16c. Cheese easier, 7¾c to 9c.

NAPANEE.

Napanee, Ont., June 3.—At the cheese board this morning 2,197 boxes of cheese were boarded, of which 1,032 were white and 1,115 colored; sales, 822 white and 945 colored at 8c; balance unsold.

NEW YORK.

New York, June 4.—Butter—Steady; receipts, 4,299 pkgs; creamery seconds, 15c to 17c; thirds, 13c to 14c. Cheese—Steady and unchanged; receipts, 1,906 boxes. Eggs—Steady and unchanged; receipts, 9,918 cases.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 3.—Oil opened and closed at $1 62.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., June 3.—Credit balances, $1 62; certificates, no bid; shipments, 69,300 barrels.

LONDON.

London, June 3.—Petroleum, American refined, 5 3-16d; spirits, 8¾c.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, June 3.—Petroleum, 19 francs 50 centimes.

BREMEN.

Bremen, June 3.—Petroleum, 6 marks 35 pfennings.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, June 3.—Wheat—Spot easy; No. 1 California, 6s 10½d. Futures quiet; July, 6s 4d; September, 6s 4⅝d; December, nominal.

Corn—Spot steady; American mixed, new, 4s 6d; American mixed, old, 4s 7d.

Peas—Canadian steady, 5s 5d.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter dull, 8s 3d.

Hops (in London)—Pacific coast firm, £6 6s to £6 15s.

Beef—Easy; extra India mess, 57s 6d.

Pork—Easy; prime mess western, 62s 6d.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, quiet, 45s.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, strong, 40s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, firm, 37s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, steady, 36s 6d; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, steady, 36s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, firm, 36s 6d; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, firm, 38s 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, strong, 35s.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, steady, 33s 3d; American refined, in pails, quiet, 33s 6d.

Butter—Good United States steady, 74s.

Cheese—Old easy; American finest white, 40s; do, colored, 42s; new steady; American finest white and colored, 39s.

Tallow—Prime city steady, 20s 9d.

Turpentine Spirits—Steady, 42s 9d.

Rosin—Common firm, 7s 7½d.

Receipts of wheat during the past three days were 242,000 centals, including 67,000 American.

Receipts of American corn during the past three days were 7,400 centals.

Weather—Fine.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, June 4.—Wheat—Steady, at 94c for No. 2 red and white, west; Manitoba, 93½c for No. 1 hard, 92½c for No. 1 northern, 89½c for No. 2 northern, and 87½c for No. 3 northern, at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit. Flour—Steady, at $3 75 bid for cars of 90 per cent patents, in buyers' bags, west; choice brands are 15c to 20c higher; Manitoba, $4 80 for cars of Hungarian patents, $4 50 for second patents, and $4 40 for strong bakers, in car lots, bags included, on the track at Toronto. Millfeed at $17 for cars of shorts and $15 50 for bran in bulk, west; Manitoba, $20 for cars of shorts and $18 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights. Barley—Steady at 42c for No. 2, 40c for No. 3 extra and 39c for No. 3 west. Buckwheat—Nominal, at 46c for No. 2, west. Rye—Steady, at 57c for No. 2, west. Corn—Steady, at 45c for Canada, west; American, 59½c for No. 2 yellow, 58½c for No. 3 yellow, 57½c for No. 3 mixed, in car lots on the track at Toronto. Oats—Steady, at $4 50 for cars of bags and $4 75 for barrels, on the track at Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here and 40c more outside. Peas—Steady, at 62c to 63c for No. 2, west. Butter—Quiet; prices easy. Eggs—Steady, at 15c for new-laid. Live hogs—Weak, tendency lower; selects, $5 25; heavy and light, $5. at 90; Iron bonds, 1,000 at 60¾, 2,000 at 61¼, 3,000 at 61⅛, 2,000 at 61.

HAY MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, June 3. — Baled hay is steady and quoted unchanged at $9 per ton for car lots on track here. Baled straw—The demand is about equal to the supply and the market is quoted steady at $5 50 per ton for car lots on the track here.

AMERICAN MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, June 4.—Flour—Receipts, 13,409 bbls; sales, 1,600 pkgs; flour steady but dull. Rye flour—Quiet. Wheat—Receipts, 6,000 bu; sales, 1,200,000 bu; wheat had a firm opening on the excessive rains west and good cables, but shortly eased off under realizing; July, 93⅞c to 94½c; September, 86 1-16c to 86 11-16c; December, 85½c to 86c. Rye—Dull; No. 2 western, 70c, spot. Corn—Receipts, 12,900 bu; corn dull and featureless. Oats—Receipts, 54,000 bu. Sugar—Raw firm; fair refining, 3 7-16c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3 15-16c; molasses sugar, 3 3-16c; refined steady. Lead—Quiet. Wool—Steady. Hops—Dull.

—Rev. Mr. Torrie, of McMaster University, preaches at the Adelaide Street Baptist Church in the morning and a member of the McMaster Evangelistic Band in the evening.

LAYING OUT THE OLD CAMP GROUND

How the Corps Will be Arranged On Heights—Col. Guillot Will Not Act.

Major Layborn, of the district staff at Wolseley Barracks, was engaged with a number of men from No. 1 Company today in laying out the ground for the annual camp, which starts on Tuesday next.

The camp this year will comprise eight regiments of infantry, together with the Bearer Company of this city, and the branch of the Army Service Corps from Sarnia, the latter coming in at the beginning of the second week and relieving the Bearer Company. In allotting the infantry their places the district officer did so with the view of making the strength of the two brigades as near equal as possible. The first brigade will include the Bearer Company and the Army Service Corps, who will be located on the west side of the grounds, adjoining the barracks site. To the east of them in the order named will be the infantry of the first brigade—the Twenty-sixth (Middlesex), the Twenty-seventh (Lambton), the Thirty-second (Bruce), and the Thirty-third (Huron). These will occupy the stretch along the north side of the heights. The headquarters of the two brigades will be in the northeast corner of the grounds, and to the south of them, and extending along the east of the camp grounds, will be the infantry of the second brigade—the Twenty-second (Oxford), the Twenty-eighth (Perth), the Twenty-ninth (Waterloo), and the Thirtieth (Wellington).

Col. Peters, D. O. C., has been notified by Col. Guillot, of Windsor, formerly commanding officer of the Twenty-first (Essex) Regiment, that he will be unable to act as a brigade major at the camp. It is not as yet known who will be named to act, as the appointment has to be made by the authorities at Ottawa.

On the camp ground near the Y. M. C. A. tent this year there will be a postoffice letter box and a tent, in which all facilities for writing will be supplied. Thus the menn conected with the camp will have postal arrangements close at hand without having to leave the grounds.

NEW G. T. R. TIME-TABLE ARRANGED

No Change Whatever in the Existing Trains to and From London.

Assistant Superintendent Higgins and Trainmaster Price, of the Grand Trunk, have returned from Toronto, where for the past few days they had been conferring with Superintendent Jones and other officials of the middle division in regard to the summer time-table, which goes into effect on June 12.

No change whatever is to be made in the time of the arrival at or departure of trains from London. There is, however, to be one new train, which will arrive from Montreal daily at 10:45 a.m.—fifteen minutes ahead of the Lehigh Valley express from New York—and leave at 11 a.m. The new train, which was put on for the World's Fair travel, will run through to St. Louis, and it will be one of the finest in the service.

It was believed some time ago that No. 1 express, due from Toronto via Stratford, at 10:55 a.m., would be discontinued, but a vigorous protest was offered by some cities along the old main line, and the train remains. One of the most important changes under the new time card affect the accommodation between Brantford and Toronto, which hereafter will run as far west as Woodstock. The train will leave Woodstock at 6 a.m., and return in the evening, stopping at all points.

TRAIL COAT AND LOOK FOR FIGHT

Aldermen Say It Would be Unwise to Do This in Railway Matter.

Monday night the city council will be called upon to deal with Chairman Judd's report of his recent negotiations with the London Street Railway Company. Two of the aldermen stated today that their policy is to secure all possible from the company this year, as, if the company wishes, it can refuse to build the extensions, such as the South street belt line, until a year from the date the bylaw ordering it to build the extension is passed. Then, they propose to vote to have a census taken, and next year the city can have constructed such extra mileage as it is entitled to.

The aldermen, with the exception of Ald. Cooper, all favor the South street belt, and it is likely the city will come to terms with the company so that any further law suits will be avoided, and at least a portion of the extensions will be put down and operated this year.

Ald. Judd's statement went to show that Manager Carr's attitude was most pacific, and the aldermen quoted remarked to day that if the city could get justice from the company, it was idle for the city to trail its coat and look for a fight.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, June 4.—Wheat—Spot easy; No. 1 California, 6s 10½d. Futures steady; July, 6s 4¼d; September, 6s 4⅞d; December nominal.

Corn—Spot, American mixed, new, steady, 4s 6d; do, old, quiet, 4s 6½d. Futures dull; July, 4s 4⅞d; September, 4s 3⅞d.

Peas—Canadian steady, 5s 5d.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter dull, 8s 3d.

Hops (in London)—Pacific coast firm, £6 6s to £6 15s.

Beef—Easy; extra India mess, 57s 6d.

Pork—Easy; prime mess western, 62s 6d.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, quiet, 45s.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, firm, 41s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, firm, 37s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, firm, 36s 6d; long clear middles, 35 to 40 lbs, firm, 36s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, firm, 36s 6d; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, firm, 38s 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, firm, 35s.

Lard—Steady; prime western, in tierces, 33s 3d; American refined, in pails, 33s 9d.

Butter—Good United States steady, 74s.

Cheese—Steady; American finest white and colored, new, 39s.

Tallow—Prime city easy, 20s 9d.

Turpentine Spirits—Steady, 42s 9d.

MARCONI WIRELESS

Profits are so great that from an investment, now, (before the advance in price) you will have a yearly income of **$5,000** from **$1,000** investment, and **$500** yearly from **$100** investment. I guarantee delivery of stock at the same price as from Company or elsewhere. See today's Globe, and call or write

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HIS HAIR WILL SOON TURN GRAY

City Engineer Has More Trouble—This Time It's With the Painters.

Engineer Graydon is having his troubles with the Painters' Union these days. Some time ago, Mr. Graydon thought he saw his way clear to save the city some money on the painting of the park benches. There are several hundred of these benches, and after consulting with the park caretakers, Mr. Graydon bought a quantity of paint and set the men at work on the seats. This was all right for a while, but the engineer says that when the Painters' Union became aware of what was being done it immediately made an onslaught on certain of the aldermen, threatening to bring the matter before the council, and finally in deference to the wishes of these aldermen the caretakers were stopped painting the benches.

A few days ago the city advertised for tenders for the painting of King street bridge, and also the new stable lately erected for the board of works at the foot of King street, but strange to say only one tender was received from the master painters. Thus, the city is in the hands of the Philistines, Mr. Graydon thinks, and he expects that if the city attempts to paint the bridge with the aid of its own men, and supply the material itself, there will be another protest.

CHICAGO FIRM IS LOOKING FOR SITE

Chance for London to Secure a Matallic Sash Supplies Industry.

Today City Clerk Edwards received a letter from the Hobbs Manufacturing Company, inclosing a letter from a Chicago concern, which is seeking a location in Canada, and has sought advice from the Hobbs Company.

In a letter to the latter firm, Mr. Geo. W. Frohlich, of the Chicago Metallic Sash Company, manufacturers of metallic sash supplies, stating that the firm are doing a large business in Canada, and are anxious to establish a branch in this country, in order to avoid the payment of many thousands of dollars in duty annually. Having done business with the Hobbs Company for many years, the Chicago firm are seeking advice from the Londoners, and as the Hobbs people consider London a first-class business center, they have turned the letter over to the city clerk, who will now hand it over to the manufacturers' committee. This latter body appears to be defunct, however, and there does not appear to be any head to it. But if the Londoners get a move on, they may be able to secure this industry.

—Sunday morning a class of 90 children will make their first communion in St. Peter's Cathedral at the 8:30 o'clock mass. Mass will be celebrated by Rev. Father Egan, assisted by Rev. Father Stanley. It being Corpus Chisti Sunday, the annual procession of the Blessed Sacraments will also take place around the church grounds.

PAVING AGENT DID NOT BLOCK CITY

Barber Man Speaks of the Statement Made Regarding Tar Macadam Initiations.

The statement which has been published to the effect that the agents of the Barber and Warren Companies have blocked the city's initiation of tar macadam roadways on about twenty streets in this city, is given a strenuous denial by Mr. Cassels, the agent of the Barber Company.

"On my oath," said Mr. Cassels to a reporter today, "I have had no hand in the matter, nor so far as I know, has the Warren agent. I believe the reason the initiations are meeting with opposition is because of the fact that on the majority of streets proposed a permanent pavement is not needed just yet. All that is required is a little macadam put on at a small cost. The people know this, and are refusing to be nailed down for a costly pavement."

The only new thing in paving matters around the city hall today was the rumor that the Barber and Warren companies were negotiating to end their paving war in Canada. If the companies should come together it is altogether likely the prices of both asphalt and bitulithic will go careening skyward, and Londoners will be compelled to pay a pretty good price for pavements unless the city goes to the expense of putting in a plant of its own.

PROSPECTIVE PUPILS

School Section No. 4, London—Honor Roll for May.

Following is the honor roll for May in school section No. 4, London:

Part I.—Clarence Hartwick, Robbie Whillans, Lorne Scott, Elsie Paisley, Mary Noyes, Leslie Stuart.

Part II.—Mary Hall, Lottie Hall, Maggie Paisley.

Second Class—Eugene Storey, Charlton Robb, Clifford Hartwick.

Third class—Minnie Reeve, Clifford Hall, Nettie McTavish, Ada Storey, Fred Robb, Myrtle Beamish, Geordie Douglas.

Fourth class—Sadie Bowey.

SUCCESSFUL AT 'VARSITY.

Among those who were successful at the 'Varsity examinations in Toronto were Miss Jessie Ingles Anderson, daughter of Mr. J. I. Anderson, of this city, and Mr. Roy Elliott, who resides on Ridout street.

CITY ASKS $7,000 FROM THE BELL

What No. 1 Committee's Proposal of Friday Really Means.

Now that the finance committee has recommended that the Bell Telephone Company be given an extension of its exclusive franchise in this city upon certain terms, aldermen other than those on the committee are wondering just what the Bell Company will think of the proposition, if it is adopted by the council.

In the first place the committee asks the $2,500 per annum which the Bell Company has already offered the city for an exclusive franchise, but in addition the city stipulates that the Bell Company rent 'phones with long distance equipment to subscribers for the price now charged for Blake transmitters, or $5 less than is now being charged for the long distance equipment.

It is pointed out, however, that there are in London about 1,800 subscribers, and half of these are using the long distance equipment. Thus in making the proposition quoted above the city is asking the Bell Company to lose annually $4,500 on long distance 'phones, which amount, added to the $2,500 the city is to receive for the franchise, brings the total the city is demanding from the Bell Company up to $7,000 per annum.

This is a large amount of money, and the aldermen are wondering if No. 1 knew what it was doing when it put the motion through. On all sides it is admitted that the reduction in 'phone rates would be a blessing, but doubt is freely expressed as to whether the Bell Company will drive such a bargain.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—Mrs. Mary Howell again came up this morning on a charge of theft and was remanded until Thursday.

—His Lordship Bishop McEvay will administer confirmation to a class at Wallaceburg on Sunday morning.

—Though it is somewhat late to do so, the city intends to initiate a cement walk on Park avenue, between Dundas and Queen's avenue, on the east side.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl M. Smith, of East London, left today for California, where they will make their home. Mr. Smith was in business on Dundas street for several years.

—Diphtheria is again coming to the front in London, several cases having been reported to Dr. Hutchinson the past few days. The disease is not appearing to the extent it did last year, however.

—The city municipal offices generally close at 1 o'clock Saturdays during the summer months, but as yet the officials have received no instructions from the mayor on the subject. As June is a summer month they are wondering what is delaying the order.

—Park Commissioner Pearce's manner of placing seats in the park is arousing much criticism these days. The seats are placed along the principal paths, and it is rather embarrassing for ladies to take a walk through the park and have to run the gauntlet of dozens, and sometimes hundreds, of persons, who occupy the seats these days. The seats should be distributed under the trees as formerly, so that the people may enjoy the park as formerly.

FAREWELL TO TORONTO.

Mrs. Harold Richardson, of New York, gave a luncheon party to some of her friends yesterday at the King Edward Hotel, as a bright farewell to her visit to Toronto. The table was prettily decorated with masses of dark-centered marguerites, with bouquets for each lady and boutonnieres for the gentlemen. Mrs. Richardson wore a primrose colored dress with much fine lace on the corsage, and made all her guests enjoy themselves. Among those present were Mrs. Kaye, of this city, and Mrs. Buchan, formerly of London.

GONE BACK TO SCHOOL.

The Sullivans, Thomas and Joseph, were each fined $5 or ten days for being drunk. That was the ruling of this morning's police court. Two cases of neglecting to send children to school were disposed of. The boys were charged with truancy, but the charges were withdrawn, on account of their having gone back to school.

CLOSING CONCERT OF SERIES.

The concert, which will mark the close of the musical season for the choir of the First Methodist Church will be given next Tuesday evening. Mrs. Calder-Leonard, always a favorite in this city, has been secured, and two other soloists from Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Pease. The latter is a contralto of renown, and with a soprano like Mrs. Calder-Leonard, the choir is fortunate. For the first time in London "Stabat Mater," Rossini's great work, will be given in its entirety, and it is expected that the choir will make a good showing.

EVERYTHING SATISFACTORY.

Mrs. Harvey, inspector for the Ontario department of dependent and neglected children, is in the city, visiting the children whom the department has placed in foster-homes. Though she has been visiting in London three days Mrs. Harvey reports that she has found nothing out of the way as far as the children are concerned, and they are growing up with their faster-parents under favorable circumstances.

MASS MEETING FOR MEN.

The mass meeting for men that is to be held at 4:15 p.m. tomorrow at the Auditorium is to be addressed by Rev. Prof. McLaughlin, of Victoria University, and by the president of the conference, Rev. R. Hobbs. Last night the boys' meeting at Y. M. C. A. was very largely attended. The association had secured Mr. J. Coutts, the leader of the McMaster Evangelistic Band, to speak, and he gave an address that was very impressive.

PASSED O. A. C. EXAMS.

Among those who passed the examinations of the Ontario Agricultural College in the first and second years at Guelph are the following students from this county: First year, R. M. Winslow, London; F. H. Dennis, Ealing, G. D. McVicar, Ailsa Craig. Second year, A. J. McKay, Ailsa Craig. The first year scholarship in agriculture was won by R. M. Winslow, of London.

TRYING OUT FIREMEN.

At 4:48 this morning Chief Clark sent in an alarm from the box at the corner of Dundas and Wellington streets. The central station men arrived first, then the South London brigade and lastly the East London men. There were only three men in the South London station at the time, and Chief Clark is greatly pleased with the showing of the brigade. With the other two brigades he said he was well satisfied. Afterward the steamer was taken to the corner of King and Richmond streets, where a stream was thrown over the Bank of Toronto without any trouble.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Miss Florence James, nurse in training at the Sarnia General Hospital, is spending her holidays at the home of her parents in this city.

Rev. Jasper Wilson and Mrs. Wilson, of Ridgetown, are the guests of Dr. R. Ovens during conference week.

Mrs. Gillett, of this city, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. Mehring, West Lorne.

Mrs. Burwell, of Aylmer, has come to London, where she will spend some weeks with friends.

Mr. Fred McKenzie, of the Molsons Bank, this city, is spending a fortnight's holidays at Aylmer and Port Burwell.

Rev. G. H. Dryer, wife and daughter, Miss Gladys, of Rochester, are visiting Mrs. Wesley Webb, 490 Piccadilly street.

Mr. Charles Strongman is attending the Inter-City Convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, at Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Johnson, of 154 Horton street, have gone on an extended visit—Mr. Johnson with his daughter, Mrs. Warren, of Montreal, and Mrs. Johnson with her daughters at Grand Rapids, Mich.

3%

If I owed you $1,000, payable in 20 years, a present investment of $554 at 3% would pay that debt when due.

5%

If I invested that money at 5% for 20 years, I would then have on hand $1,469 with which to pay you.

The Mutual Life of Canada

on all policies now being issued, provides for their full payment, even if interest were only 3%. The company earns over 5% on its invested funds.

What an immense profit that means for our policyholders!

C. E. German, General Agent,
421 Richmond Street.

You Want Good Koal

The Koal we sell is from the best mines, and is the most desirable and economical fuel you can buy. All sizes.

DALY'S, 19 YORK ST. PHONE 348

OUR WAY OF CLEANING BLANKETS.

All the original softness and that nice, fluffy feeling of the new blanket is preserved by our methods of cleaning blankets. 'Phone us and wagon will call for parcel.

R. PARKER & CO.,
Cleaners and Dyers.
400 Richmond Street, near corner of Dundas, London, Ont.

THE BANK OF TORONTO

LONDON, ONTARIO.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS - $6,300,000.00

The relations existing between this bank and its customers are close and cordial, and we esteem it a compliment to have people lay claim to the institution as being

THEIR BANK.

We give careful attention to all business committed to our charge, and endeavor to regard the interests of our customers as our own.

We receive deposits and allow interest at highest current rates.

We have special facilities for the conduct of large commercial accounts.

JOHN PRINGLE - - MANAGER.

WOODSTOCK WON W. F. A. DISTRICT

Defeated Locals After Hard Struggle by Score of 1 to 0.

By defeating the home team last night on the St. John's A. C. grounds, Woodstock won the district championship of the W. F. A. The teams were tied, each having lost one game, so the interest in the deciding match naturally was very intense. Although the score shows against them, the Londoners were the agressors throughout the greater part of the game, but the forwards invariably fell down at critical points, and time and time again lost favorable chances to score, either shooting wide or passing the ball, when they should have shot. Garrett and McWilliams did the best work of the forwards, and with a few more men like them, the locals would have a line able to take care of any defense. Wiggins and O'Grady did splendid work on the defense. Woodstock was very strong on the defense, and although their forwards were checked very close, they always followed in hard and made all their rushes tell.

The only scoring was done in the first half, when Woodstock tallied, as the result of a scrimmage in front of goal. Mr. W. M. Govenlock, of this city, made a very capable and impartial referee. There was quite a large crowd in attendance. The final score was 1 to 0 in favor of Woodstock. The lineup:

Woodstock—Goal, Harrington; backs, Thomson and Gunn; halves, Watson, Kulmo and Hirons; center, McTavish; right wing, Dunlop and Dennis; left wing, McMeekin and Kelly; spare, Telford.

London—Goal, Couse; backs, Wallace and Bryant; halves, O'Grady, Wiggins and Downing; center, Gillies; right wing, Garrett and Carter; left wing, McWilliams and Crisp.

WONDERLY RODE PAIR OF WINNERS

Won the Galopin Purse and Aberdeen Purse—Today Is Get-Away Day.

When Otto Wonderly gets the good mounts he generally makes his presence felt. It happened that he got a couple yesterday at the Woodbine, changing the order of things for him, for all along he has been riding a poor class of runners. As it was he generally managed to land them in the money. Yesterday with Reticent and Chatelaine he won the Galopin purse and the Aberdeen purse. The track was in fair condition. Of the six winners, five were favorites, the only outsider being the Don at 5 to 1. The owner of this horse had no confidence in him, having placed his money on the favorite. Today a monster crowd is expected as it is the closing day of the meet. The results: Reticent (Wonderly), 8 to 5; Little Woods (Michaels), 8 to 5; Chatelaine (Wonderly), 6 to 5; Berckart (J. Walsh), 7 to 10; The Don (C. Smith), 5 to 1; Justice (J. Daly), 8 to 5.

At Hawthorn—Garvice (Prior), 40 to 1; Alma Dufuor (Lawrence), even; Dr. Nowlin (Boyle), 16 to 5; Bad News (C. Kelly), 2 to 5; Harrison (Nichol), 7 to 10; Peggy O'Neil (Larsen), 15 to 5.

At Gravesend—Shot Gun (Odom), 4 to 5; Ike S. (Bullman), 12 to 1; Brigand (Hildebrand), 5 to 2; John F. (Bullman), 3 to 1; Blandy (O'Neil), 4 to 5; The Cricket (Hildebrand), 11 to 5.

At Latonia—Miss Doyle, 3 to 1; Glen Wood, 12 to 5; Oddoletta, 15 to 1; Faraday, jun., 2 to 1; Goo Goo, 9 to 2; Dr. Leggo, 9 to 2.

At St. Louis—Nordora, 3 to 1; Willowden, 5 to 2; Faquita, 2 to 1; Potente, 4 to 1; Onanetta, 6 to 1; Jerr Hunt, 4 to 1.

SOME LONG GAMES IN THE NATIONAL

Yesterday was a day of long games in the National League. Two games of twelve and thirteen innings were played to break ties and in the other two games the winning teams had an advantage of but one run. Pittsburg and Brooklyn played the twelve innings game. The score stood 4 to 4, and for three innings nothing was done. In the twelfth inning Brooklyn secured the deciding tally.

The other game was between Boston and St. Louis, and the only run scored was by Boston in the thirteenth. Boston had nine hits and St. Louis seven, while the errors stood two and six respectively.

In the Eastern, Toronto lost and Montreal won. "Mooney" Gibson was behind the bat for Montreal. The scores:

IN THE NATIONAL.

At Brooklyn—		R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	0 0 1 0 1 0 2 0 0 0 0—4	10	0	
Brooklyn	0 0 1 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 1—5	10	6	

Batteries—Miller, Camnitz and Phelps; Poole and Ritter. Umpire, Johnstone. Attendance, 2,200.

At Boston				
Boston	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1	9	3	
St. Louis	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	7	1	

Batteries—Pittinger and Needham; Taylor and Grady. Umpire, Emslie.

At New York—				
New York	1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—2	8	2	
Cincinnati	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 2 0—3	7	0	

Batteries—Taylor and Bowerman; Hahn and Peitz. Umpires, Zimmer and Moran. Attendance, 12,000.

At Philadelphia—				
Chicago	2 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0—4	9	2	
Philadelphia	0 0 0 2 0 0 1 0 0—3	11	3	

Batteries—Briggs and O'Neil; Frazer and Dooin. Umpire, O'Day. Attendance, 1,492.

IN THE AMERICAN.

At Detroit—		R.	H.	E.
Detroit	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 2 0 2—5	7	2	
New York	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 1—4	12	2	

Batteries—Kitson, Mullen and Buelow; Powell, Hughes and McGuire. Umpires, O'Loughlin and King. Attendance, 2,500.

At Cleveland—				
Cleveland	1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0*—2	9	0	
Boston	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1	4	0	

Batteries—Donohue and Bemis; Gibson and Criger. Umpires, Sheridan and Carpenter. Attendance, 5,676.

At Chicago—				
Chicago	0 0 0 2 1 2 0 0*—5	9	0	
Washington	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1	6	2	

Batteries—Smith and Sullivan; Patten and Kittredge. Umpire, Dwyer. Attendance, 2,150.

Rain at St. Louis.

IN THE EASTERN.

At Providence—		R.	H.	E.
Providence	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1	6	3	
Jersey City	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	5	1	

Batteries—Fairbanks and Beville; McCann and Carisch. Umpire, Haskell. Attendance, 1,500.

At Buffalo—				
Buffalo	0 0 3 0 0 0 1 0*—4	7	1	
Toronto	0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—2	4	4	

Batteries—McGee and McAllister; Gardner and Fuller. Umpire, Egan. Attendance, 3,261.

At Rochester—				
Rochester	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0—3	10	3	
Montreal	0 0 0 0 0 1 2 1 0—4	8	3	

Batteries—Leary and Nichols; Pappalau and Gibson. Umpire, Kelly.

Rain at Newark.

WILL ROCHESTER DROP ITS CLUB?

City Is Not Giving Team Enough Financial Support and Must Do Better.

Unless the people of Rochester give the Eastern League club of that city more liberal support, something will be doing in the way of transferring the franchise to a city that will stand by a club. The Democrat-Chronicle of Rochester says:

"As regularly as the hands of the clock move around so do the players of a ball club expect their salary handed to them on the first and fifteenth days of each and every one of the five months of the season. Though the local management has been obliged to draw on a surplus that really has no existence, and has so far not declared a dividend, aye, far from it, the players, one and all, have received their pay in full.

"To have lost the two holiday games means a considerable pecunary loss to the Rochester Club. More than that, it places Eastern League baseball in this city in jeopardy. Thirdly, it means that for the balance of the season the people of Rochester must give their loyal patronage to the games played at Culver Field, unless they prefer to see Rochester wiped off the baseball map. Then would there be wailing and gnashing of teeth.

"It is up to the fans of this city to give their most liberal patronage to the Rochester games in order to place the club on a substantial financial footing. True, the club has the best of financial backing. But the present stockholders have already dipped into the national game with the interests of this city unselfishly at heart, to the extent of something like $15,000. As business men, it would not be practicable, neither would it be expected of them, to sink money in a losing venture.

"If the local club fails to draw well enough at home to make up part of the deficiency, all of which cannot be done while the club is playing away from home, it can be authoritatively stated that those now in control of the Rochester Club will drop the Eastern League franchise as if it were a hot potato."

FOOTBALL.

LOST TO SEAFORTH.

The first championship match in the senior W. F. A. at Seaforth was played last night between the Berlin Rangers and the Hurons, resulting in a score of 2 to 0 in favor of the home team. The game was hotly contested throughout.

DOINGS OF BIG BALL TOSSERS

Smoot, of St. Louis, had his first error in his 24th game; then he made two.

The general idea is that Napoleon Lajoie was a blacksmith before he got into baseball, but this is a mistake. Manager Charley Marston, who had charge of the Fall Rivers when Lajoie was secured, says that the now great player was a hack driver before he first played with the New England League, and played ball on Saturdays.

It is rumored in Pittsburg that Pitcher Lee's arm is gone, and that he will be released shortly.

Never did Jake Beckley, even in the days of his youth, bat so savagely as he is doing this season.

The Cincinnati string of pitchers is far away superior to anything that club has had for years.

Frank Chance does some most clever baserunning. He can mix up a hostile team and get away with a quick dash as well as any man in the business.

In Devlin and McCormick, the New York club has picked up a pair of the most likely-looking youngsters that have butted into National League society in a long time.

Beckley, Devlin, Wagner and Donlin are the leading batsmen of the players who have done regular service in the National League.

Umpire Moran says he has a kick coming, as this season he officiated at eight straight games which were won by one run. As every decision counts in such a contest, he thinks a few easy games are due him.

During the Reds' stay in Pittsburg they were warned by the management of the Monogahela Hotel that the players would have to behave themselves or they would not be allowed to stop at the hotel again. Manager Kelley and Business Manager Bancroft made immediate inquiries as to the reason for this warning, as they felt certain that none of the members of the team had done anything to justify such a threat, and learned that the Brooklyn team was responsible for the warning to all baseball teams.

Joe Kelly is premier long-hit swatter of the National at present.

Lajoie is playing a fine short for Cleveland. The great Frenchman can go to any position and make good.

Lachance has been playing sensational ball for the world's champions. In 27 games he has made but two errors.

Babb is Brooklyn's only 300 man among the regulars, and he is barely over the line.

IN THE CITY BASEBALL LEAGUE



Photo by McCallum.

J. FITZMAURICE,

Second baseman of the Blue Label Nine.

MISS TURTLE WON FENCING HONORS

Championship of Harding Hall Goes to Shetland Young Lady After Hard Struggle.

The closing contests of the annual fencing tournament of Harding Hall were held on Friday, June 3. Miss Turtle, of Shetland, carried off the championship honors by defeating Miss Fletcher, of Buffalo.

In the final of division I., Miss Turtle defeated Miss Baker, and thus won the championship of that division. Miss Baker was the swifter fencer of the two, but Miss Turtle was steadier and surer and used much better form. The standing was:

Miss Turtle—2, 3, 2.
Miss Baker—2, 2, 2.

In the final of division II., Miss Fletcher defeated Miss Bailey. Miss Bailey fenced in better form, but Miss Fletcher had a great advantage in weight:

Miss Fletcher—3, 3, 2.
Miss Bailey—2, 2, 3.

For the final championship, Miss Turtle of division I. defeated Miss Fletcher of division II. Miss Fletcher's defense was her weak point, while Miss Turtle's attack, which is usually very strong, failed to come up to the mark. Both young ladies were eager to win. The standing was:

Miss Turtle—3, 2, 3.
Miss Fletcher—2, 3, 2.

Mr. Arthur Baker acted as referee throughout the tournament to the satisfactory of all.

WILL NOT BE IN $50,000 HANDICAP

Dick Welles Injures Himself—Will Not Run Until the Brighton.

Dick Welles, who ran the fastest mile in Chicago last summer since Salvator's world record race against time at Monmouth Park, may be an absentee from the $50,000 World's Fair handicap, to be run at St. Louis on June 25. His owner, J. B. Respess, is none too confident, and should he fail to go to the post it will be a blow to the hundreds of turfmen who have played him heavily in the future books, making him favorite before the race.

A few days before Respess shipped his string from the farm at Woodlawn, Ohio, to Latonia, Dick Welles, while playing in his stall, broke through a heavy rope barrier and fell to the ground. It was not thought the fall had harmed him, and so he went along to Latonia with the rest of the stable. But the great horse seems to have been sore ever since, and while no permanent injury is feared, his training has not been gone on with as it otherwise would be.

Several trainers who are familiar with the horse's condition say that Dick Welles, so far, has not received a stronger preparation than an easy gallop, and has not pulled up satisfactorily. They say he cannot be got ready and be fit in time for the running of the World's Fair handicap. If this should be so, the first appearance of the great westerner will be in the Brighton handicap, where he will meet Waterboy. The Picket, Irish Lad, Hermis and McChesney.

CANADIANS HAVE EYES ON DERBY

Some Fast Horses Are Slated for the $6,000 Event at Kenilworth Park.

When the big horse special starts from the Woodbine track, Toronto, bound for Kenilworth Park, Buffalo, it will be freighted with the hopes of the Canadians for the Buffalo Derby, in addition to its other cargo. It is no longer a secret that a number of the 3-year-olds, which have been racing at the Ontario Jockey Club meeting the last two weeks, have been specially pointed for the big $6,000 race in Buffalo on June 11. Among others might be named Judge from the Daly stable that won all kinds of races in California last winter, and gives promise of showing his best form here; N. Dyment's Potomac colt, Fort Hunter, which is regarded very sweetly by friends of the fortunate Canadian breeder; Silver Dream, Jules Garron's great filly, which has won her Toronto race; Spring, from the Goughacres stable, which may strike the right form in a week; War Whoop, the Kirkfield stable's colt which ran third in the King's Plate winner; Hermitage, from Sam Parmer's string, which just about broke a Buffalo contingent when he failed to materialize last week, and several others. Those named do not, of course, include all the Derby eligibles. Merely the horses now in Toronto which look to have a chance are enumerated. It can be seen that no matter how strongly the eastern lot for the race, no matter whether Palmbearer and Dolly Spanker are strengthened by the presence of the champion Highball himself, there will be plenty of opportunity for a round dozen, with the racing luck which such a big field as will go to the post will entail.

A week at Kenilworth before the running of the Derby will give the eligibles plenty of time in which to become accustomed to the track, and meantime the fine handicaps and purse events, which will start in the meeting opening on June 6 will whet the appetite of the public for the big race to come. The International handicap of the opening day, which will bring Oarsman, Claude and the other favorites, will indeed be a sparkling event, with which to usher in the good things of the meeting.

BASEBALL.

The Wholesale League has made application to the city council for the use of Victoria Park some evening next week for a band concert, at which a collection is to be taken up at the gates in aid of the league. As is well known, the Wholesale League makes no charge to see the games at Springbank.

TWO PROTESTS DECIDED.

The executive of the Wholesale League met Thursday night and took action on two protested games. The first was that of Whites and Perrins, played on May 21, and this was ordered to be replayed. The second was the McClary-Perrin game, played on Saturday last. The executive sustained the umpire in this game, and the game stands as decided Saturday.

DENOUNCED THE "FARMING" PLAN

National League President Says It Cost Organization a Tremendous Sum of Money.

While President Pulliam, of the National League, was in Chicago the other day, he declared himself emphatically against the resumption of the "farming" practice, upon which the National Commission has asked the major league clubs for an expression of opinion. President Pulliam, who takes a broad view of all important questions, declared that the "farming of players was a bad thing for baseball in general." He also strongly deprecated the agitation of the question of amending the National Agreement so as to sanction "farming."

He further said: "It was the cause of the reduction of the National League from twelve to eight clubs at a tremendous cost. Farming would never thrive in any league if the club owners were not shortsighted, for while it might be a benefit to a certain class for a short time, it is bound to prove a boomerang later on that would counteract any good it might have done. You have to have a good team to play against a good team to be a success, and if one or two teams are much better than any others in a league the pennant race gets to be a very one-sided affair that is not interesting for the spectators."

President James A. Hart, of the Chicago National League Club, has this to say: "I have always been opposed to the farming of ball players. I have never done any of it myself, and I should dislike to see it started again by the big leagues. In baseball, in order to keep it on a successful basis, every club in the league must have a chance to strengthen when it is necessary. The team that is playing against your team has to be as strong as yours, or the game is one-sided and uninteresting for the spectator. I advocate the sixteen-man limit for each club."

THE TURF.

NOTED SIRE DEAD.

Red Wilkes, died at Shadeland Farm, Shadeland, Pa., on April 29, although the fact was not made public until a few days ago. This famous son of George Wilkes was 30 years old at the time of his death. His family is one of the largest and most meritorious of his generation. He sired 166 standard performers, while 104 of his sons have sired 576 standard performers and 105 of his daughters have produced 156 standard performers. Some of the world's sensational performers carry the blood of Red Wilkes and in the history of the light harness race horse he and his family will ever occupy a prominent place.

BOWLING.

DRUGGISTS' TOURNAMENT.

On June 8 and 9, at Woodstock, a big tournament will be held by the druggists of Ontario. It is expected that London will be represented.

IN THE CITY BASEBALL LEAGUE



SHORTSTOP FLEMING,

One of the London players who does much to keep the champions at the top of the league.

LACROSSE.

LORNES WON FIRST.

The first game of the season in intermediate district No. 2, C. L. A. series, was played at Elora yesterday, between the Lornes of Mount Forest and the Elora Rocks, resulting in a win for the Lornes by a score of 7 goals to 1.

LISTOWEL LOST.

Listowel played a junior C. L. A. match with Wingham at Wingham last night. Result, 9 to 0, in favor of Wingham.

FIRST TO STRATHROY.

The first game of the new Western Lacrosse League was played at Strathroy yesterday, when the home team won from Petrolea by a score of 3 to 1. The game was marked by its roughness.

TYPE B.

Semi-ready type B is the average normal physique of Canada.

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Messrs. Authors & Cox, Toronto:
Dear Sirs,—I wish to add a few words to your long list of testimonials. But first I must ask pardon for not writing sooner. My intentions were good. Well, the leg you made for me has given entire satisfaction. I can walk far better than I anticipated. The other day I walked two miles in thirty minutes, and felt none the worse for doing so. And, WHAT IS MORE, I LIKE THE WAY YOU DO BUSINESS. Wishing you every success, I remain, respectfully yours,
JOHN MacLEAN.

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HAVE YOU TRIED IT?

THE DOCTORS FAILED.

A Case Where Ferrozone Cured Chronic Kidney Diseases After Every Other Means Proved Futile.

Miss Nellie May Barsalous, of Wilmington, was cured permanently of kidney trouble by Ferrozone after doctors and hosts of medicine failed. "Six months ago," she writes, "I began to notice lameness and dragging pains across the small of my back. It was particularly noticeable about night time, when I always felt weary and perfectly worn out. It wasn't work that made me so tired, nothing but defective kidneys, my doctor said. I took his treatment, and also dozens of articles I read of for the kidneys. In spite of all this I kept getting worse, till I used Ferrozone. It was three or four weeks before I was perfectly satisfied that it was helping me, but my improvement continued till I got quite well. I can recommend Ferrozone very highly for kidney disease, and have since seen many of my friends get remarkable results from its use also. I know of no better remedy than Ferrozone."

KIDNEYS CAUSED TROUBLE.

But the Timely Use of Ferrozone Accomplished a Most Satisfactory and Permanent Cure.

"For many years," writes Mrs. Ed. Archambault, of Westport, "I suffered from stomach and kidney trouble. I couldn't eat meat or any sort of pastry without bringing on a severe attack of indigestion. My head ached constantly, and I lived in dread of an attack of sickness every day of my life. My kidneys failed in some way to keep my blood pure, and my face was pimply. I don't think any woman felt half as miserable, and I got very much discouraged in using so many medicines without benefit. At one time I thought I might as well die as live in such a weak condition. I am glad now that I persevered, for Ferrozone soon brought relief. I took one tablet with each meal, and felt better in a few days. I continued to take Ferrozone, and in two months was a different person. I gained in flesh, had a good appetite, and wasn't troubled at all with my stomach. I am completely cured, and have the greatest praise for Ferrozone, which I feel saved my life."

There is far more kidney trouble than people have any idea of. It is an insidious disease at first. But as it develops the symptoms become more marked. It is quite possible for you to have diseased kidneys and not know it.

The first warning is a dragging, gnawing pain across the small of the back. Morning headaches become frequent, the urine after standing 24 hours turns dark and often contains a sediment, like brick-dust. Dizziness, specks before the eyes, lack of ambition, all these symptoms tell of the approach of kidney disease.

Your only hope of getting prompt relief is by using Ferrozone. It is an absolute specific for kidney trouble. Guaranteed to cure permanently. Money back if it fails. You can't afford to miss the great benefit of Ferrozone, which is sold by every druggist in the land. Price 50c per box, or six boxes for $2 50. By mail, postpaid, to any address, if price is forwarded to N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

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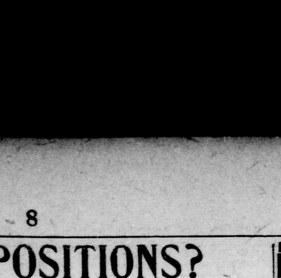
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The fairest, sweetest thing on earth is the face of a little child. Its skin is exquisitely delicate like the bloom of a ripe peach. Imagine feeding such a child oatmeal porridge at this season of the year. Its skin would soon be covered with spots and blotches, and its whole appearance transformed. Of course a change to a diet of

LIFE CHIPS

would soon restore the baby complexion. But isn't is safer never to serve such heating foods, but to have Life Chips on the breakfast table every morning? It is used in the largest Sanitarium in America where eminent experts are employed to select the most scientifically prepared foods. It is safe to follow where they lead.

10c a Package

DAISY FLOUR

Made from the best wheat and sold by all grocers. You should use it.

SUMMER SCHOOL.

The W.O. Shorthand Academy and Business College,
76 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON

Will remain open during summer months. Pupils may join at any time. Our course is so thorough and practical that we can place every graduate in a situation.

WM. COO, C. S. R. Principal.

SUPPORT A HOME INSTITUTION BY INSURING IN THE
MONARCH CASH MUTUAL FIRE
INSURANCE COMPANY.
This is the only company with its head office in London. Authorized stock capital, $500,000. Phone 1,611.
Head Office—59 Dundas St., London.

G. G. G. Guaranteed Razors.

Made specially to our order—finest tempered steel—hand-forged—full hollow-ground. You can have a clean, comfortable shave by using a G. G. G. Razor, Guaranteed to be free from flaws and defects and to shave the hardest beard.

PRICE $2 00.

Your money back if not satisfactory.

GURD'S SIGN OF THE BIG GUN.
185 Dundas Street.

Dr. R. Jarvis, DENTIST, Duffield Block
BRANCH Office, Mt. Brydges (Wednesdays.)

X-RAY and Electro Therapeutic Rooms,
for the treatment of cancer, skin affections, rheumatism, enlarged glands, etc.
DR. PINGEL,
444 Wellington St., London.

Thos. Wilson

Merchant Tailor,
213 Dundas Street,
DUFFIELD BLOCK.
PHONE 596.

The Mills Fountain Pen at $1.00

Looks as good as any $2 50 pen. We guarantee the MILLS FOUNTAIN PEN to be as represented and to work satisfactorily.

JOHN MILLS
BOOKSTORE,
Phone 1665. 398 Richmond St.

Exactly Right.

The difference between "Very Near Right" and "Exactly Right" in glasses, is the difference between failure and success. You get "Exactly Right" glasses when you come to us—we guarantee it.

THOS. GILLEAN,
402 Richmond Street.

"GOOD LOOKS"

Count in Bread, as in everything else. Johnston Bros.' XXX Bread might win a prize at the World's Fair for its extreme daintiness and aristocratic appearance—slices look trim and appetizing wherever you see them.

'PHONE 818. JOHNSTON BROS.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Mrs. McMillan, of this city, is visiting Mrs. D. McMillan, Barrie.

—Mrs. James T. Merritt is the guest of Mrs. O. I. Doisen, Chatham.

—Mr. George C. Gibbons, K. C., was among the visitors at Woodbine, Toronto, on Friday.

—Dean Barlow, of Peterborough, England, will occupy the pulpit of the Memorial Church on Sunday evening.

—Rev. Prof. Howard, of Montreal, brother of Rev. T. S. W. Howard, of Christ Church, will preach there tomorrow evening.

—The McMaster Evangelistic Band will conduct three services at the Talbot Street Baptist Church, at 11 a.m., 3 p.m., and 7 p.m., tomorrow.

—The annual excursion of the Retail Grocers' Association will be held at Niagara Falls on July 20. The grocers will go to the Falls via the M. C. R.

—A meeting of the travelers of Western Ontario will be held tonight (Saturday), at 8 p.m., in the Travelers' Club rooms, Masonic Temple, to discuss the picnic.

—The rural deanery of Huron, at its last meeting in Gorrie, presented the Ven. Archdeacon Richardson with an address congratulating him on his last appointment.

—The services at Adelaide Street Baptist Church on Sunday are to be conducted by one of the McMaster Evangelistic Band.

—Albert Alstie, a painter, residing at 224 Richmond street, had one of his hands badly smashed in White's machine shops on Friday. He will lose a couple of fingers.

—In Messrs. T. A. Rowat & Co's advertisement Friday a typographical error made a line read Snider's Tomato Soup, in bottles, instead of Snider's Tomato Catsup, in bottles.

—Monday a spiritual retreat will begin at the Sacred Heart Convent. Ladies desiring to board at the convent during the retreat may make application at once to the mother superior.

—Miss Mae Batchelor, of this city, was bridesmaid for her niece, Miss Margaret Victoria Thompson, of Warwick, who was married on Wednesday at Trinity Church, Watford, to Mr. J. Ormrod, of Sarnia.

—Rev. T. S. Johnson, D. D., of this city, is at present supplying the pulpit of Calvary Baptist Church, Brantford, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. W. T. Graham. Mr. Johnson may take charge of the Brantford church for several weeks to come.

—Mr. Kenneth Rae, of this city, was a guest at the LeRoy-Rae wedding on Wednesday at the home of Mr. James Rae, con. 8, Downie Gore. The contracting parties were Mr. James Rae's daughter, Lizzie, and Mr. Willmott LeRoy, of Detroit.

—Rev. W. A. Smith, Methodist minister, of Lucknow, will preach the annual sermon to the members of Court Lambeth, No. 143, I. O. F., in the Methodist Church at Lambeth, tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. A number of brethren from the city are expected to attend.

—In All Saints' Church, Strathroy, on Wednesday evening, Miss Margaret Teresa, daughter of Mr. M. Regan, of the second line north, Adelaide, was married to Mr. Michael J. O'Donohue, of this city. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Hogan. Miss Donohue, sister of the groom, supporting the bride, and Mr. James Regan, brother of the bride, was best man. Mr. and Mrs. O'Donohue have taken up their residence in London.

JUBILEE COMMUNION.

The jubilee communion services will be held at the First Church and at St. Andrew's Church, Westminster, tomorrow. Dr. McCrae will conduct the interesting and impressive services.

WILL HAVE JUBILEE, ALSO.

The jubilee services of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Glanworth, are to be held this year. Rev. D. R. Drummond, of St. Thomas, and Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, of this city, will preach. A jubilee tea meeting will be held on Tuesday evening, June 21.

DIED AT CHATHAM.

Mrs. Munro, widow of the late Alex. Munro, died at Chatham Friday. She resided at one time in this city, where her brother-in-law, Mr. Robert J. Munro, still lives. One son of 15 years survives her. The funeral will take place Monday, interment being made in Woodland Cemetery.

HIGH COURT SITTING.

Before Justice R. M. Meredith this morning a sitting of the weekly high court was held, when one case was heard. This was Leys vs. Knott, asking for a motion by way of appeal from the order of Judge Macbeth, striking out the jury notice given by defendant. J. C. Judd, for motion; F. F. Harper, for plaintiff. Ordered that motion be enlarged before the trial judge and present order be vacated.

RECITAL AT THE GRAND.

On the programme of the dramatic and musical recital to be given by Miss Mydra Lent's pupils at the Grand Opera House, Tuesday, there are two one-act comedies. The first is "Love-in-Idleness," the dramatic personae of which will be: Leonard Dale, Norman Grass; Euphemia Harlow, Mydra I. Lent; Lucia Lloyd and Sybil Lloyd, her grand-daughters, Alice Richardson and Pearl Wilson. Those who will take part in the second farce, "The Mouse Trap," will be Harry T. Orris, Mydra I. Lent, Flora Hooper, Marion Grimshaw, Mabel Trebilcock, Ethylle Lane and Pearl Wilson. Between the above a miscellaneous programme of a varied nature will be given, in which the dramatic and musical pupils of the London Studio of Elocution, Vocal and Physical Culture, will be assisted by Mrs. (Dr.) Kingsmill, soprano, and the Imperial Male Quartet. The tickets, which are to be 50, 35 and 25 cents, are now being sold at the stores of Messrs. Cairncross & Lawrence, Thomas Gillean and Meek & Vining.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by druggists. Price, 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

There are about one hundred and fifty Japanese living in London at the present time.

The Canada Life.

You may never have one million dollars—perhaps it's just as well. But you can at once have $5,000 guaranteed to your estate by investing less than 30 cents a day with the Canada Life.

Men desiring to go to camp with Company No. 5, Twenty-fifth Regiment, see A. Elliott, 204 Masonic Temple, or A. Pugh, 350 Thames street, or R. E. Evans, 394 Waterloo street.

Fast Time to St. Louis.

Londoners wishing to go to St. Louis for the Fair will be glad to know that they can go there in quick time. They can leave here at 11:35 on the C. P. R. in the morning, and get in St. Louis at 7:33 o'clock the next morning; or they can go on the Canadian Pacific night train, leaving here at 11:35 o'clock, arriving at the Exposition City at 2 o'clock the next afternoon. The C. P. R. makes direct connection with the fast Wabash trains, about which all information can be secured at the City Ticket Office of the C. P. R. 17a

Fountain Pens for $1.

Pens with solid gold nibs, caps that do not work loose and pens that do not leak. Every pen guaranteed. Sent to any address on receipt of $1.

WILLMOT'S
217½ Dundas St.

HAMILTON'S

ALE AND PORTER Are not excelled They have been made for years and have become superior to all others. Try from your Dealer.

Kent Brewery
LONDON, ONT.

WEDDING GIFTS.

The abundance of artistic and suitable gifts to be had at our establishment (all of assured quality, unique and exclusive in design) should attract those who are interested in approaching weddings.

WARD, THE JEWELER, 374 Richmond St.

To Save Money.

The best way to save money is the way that cultivates the habit of regularity and at the same time earns the highest rate of interest, with safety of principal. In the Canadian Savings and Loan Company safety is assured by ample surplus and conservative management.

420, 422 Richmond St. M. H. ROWLAND, Manager.

RIGHT IN LINE—

Parnell's Bread

AS THE STAFF OF LIFE.
Homemade, Eureka and Vienna,
OUR SPECIAL BRANDS.
PHONE 929.

A new message daily
—watch for it.

AFTER A BATH—

Clean linen is wanted—not merely looking clean. Spotless garments are soon affected by unwholesome atmospheres of places not properly ventilated. Clean surroundings, careful help and proper ventilation are incidental features of the FOREST PROCESS.
'Phone 1,048, or postal, and white wagon will call.

FOREST CITY LAUNDRY,
"The Careful Laundry,"
72-74 King Street.

Of Interest To Ladies.

A free demonstration of American Beauty Requisites will be given at C. McCallum & Co.'s Drug Store for one week, commencing today. Ladies should avail themselves of this golden opportunity and learn personally the great merits of these requisites, and at the same time to obtain a copy of the very useful booklet entitled, "American Beauty Hints."

Detroit Excursions.

In our amusemetn column tonight will be found the advertisement of the White Star Line, sailing between Sarnia and Detroit. It is justly claimed that these boats are the finest day boats in the world, and the route presents to view scenery which cannot be surpassed by even the Rhine. The ever-changing panorama of the shipping of the great lakes, passing every second, forms a scene which is seldom equaled. The management of the line is in the hands of Mr. C. F. Bielman, which is a sufficient guarantee that everything is up-to-date and passengers' interests well looked after. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street, is the London agent

A man's reputation for wisdom may be due to his frequent use of the words, "That's so."

EIGHT-YEAR-OLD BOY INSTANTLY KILLED BY GRAND TRUNK EXPRESS

Overtaken by the Train as He Had Crossed the Cove Bridge —Skull Fractured.

Gordon Cake was instantly killed at the cove bridge by the eastbound express on the Grand Trunk, due here at 4 20 p.m. yesterday afternoon. Gordon was only eight years of age, and was the son of Mrs. Cake, a widow, of 62 William street, in the far south-eastern part of the city.

The little fellow had been playing in West London over the cove bridge with another boy about his own age, Andy Moxley, a colored child, who lives in that neighborhood. The two were barefooted and happy as they ran along the track, and, boylike, did not look back when they started to cross the bridge to see if a train was approaching.

The little Moxley boy was ahead, and just as he got across the bridge he warned his companion to hurry as the train was coming. The Cake child was almost over the bridge when the train overtook him, as when he was picked up he was lying on the ground. Had he been hit while on the structure his body would have been hurled into the river. Judging from the nature of the wounds ne received, it is not likely that he was struck by the engine. He had a deep gash through his skull, the right side of the back of the head having been struck. He was knocked only seven or eight feet down the embankment near the abutments of the bridge. The most probable theory is therefore, that the engine got by him and he was struck by the corner or steps of a car. Had he been struck by the locomotive he would have been hurled a great distance, for the train was going at a high rate of speed.

Some young men were passing along the river at the time, and they went to Mr. Mountjoy's house, from which they telephoned to the police station, and the ambulance was sent out immediately. Dr. John Wilson was in the neighborhood, but of course the boy was beyond help. Dr. Wilson and the ambulance officer carried the body across the bridge and the remains were taken to the undertaking establishment of Smith & Son.

Coroner MacLaren was notified, and after making an investigation decided an inquest was unnecessary.

PREPARING THROUGHOUT DISTRICT FOR THE ANNUAL TRAINING CAMP

All Rural Regiments Under Canvas—Increased Pay—The Musketry Work.

Throughout military district No. 1 great preparations have been in progress the past week for the camp, which opens on Carling's Heights on Tuesday next. From the headquarters of every regiment comes the news that the men are most enthusiastic about this year's plans, and no doubt 1904 will see one of the best camps ever held at London. For the citizens there will be more to see this year than last year, for it is not a skeleton camp, as the full quota of regiments will be under canvas. The decision this week to sanction good conduct pay by the militia department has been done in order to insure a record attendance at all the camps, and London should be no exception. This extra pay in the case of non-coms. and men of three years' standing will mean an addition of 50 cents per diem. Instead of 50 cents a day this will give the private $1, and instead of $1 a day this will give the sergeant-major $1 50. The men who have not entered their third year's service will share proportionately, the rate of pay being 20 cents for the first year, 40 cents for the second, and 50 cents for the third year and afterwards. This move by the militia department is considered by the officers as a wise one and should have the results that are anticipated by it.

This afternoon the first match in the Canadian Military Rifle League is being held at the cove ranges, the arrangement being that the match should take place rain or shine. During these matches and during the forthcoming camp the regular practices of the Seventh Regiment will be discontinued. The ranges during the camp will be in almost constant use by those in training, and, in fact, it will keep them hustling for all to get in the necessary practice. The work will probably start as soon as Wednesday, for the mobilization should be complete on Tuesday.

Lieut.-Col. J. Mutrie, of Guelph, commanding the Thirtieth, has offered for competition to the companies of the regiment a silver cup, to be awarded to the company which is best in physique, equipment, drill and other respects. The company winning the cup must be up to full numerical strength.

In view of the signaling class in training at Wolseley Barracks the following from a recent number of the Army and Navy Gazette may be interesting: The War office has directed the attention of officers commanding troops to the importance of semaphore signaling as an easy means of communication between outposts and other detachments, for which trained signalers are not available. The system is stated to be easily learned, and steps are to be taken to insure that all officers and non-commissioned officers, and a proportion of men (at least 20 per cent in cavalry and infantry, and 6 per cent of other arms), are instructed. Proficiency in reading and sending only is required; the intricacies of the trained signaler's system of message work may be ignored, and flags are unnecessary. Instruction is to be given regimentally, and will form part of the annual course of training. Instructions have also been given that lamp signaling is to be taught in the Royal Horse and Royal Field Artillery.

The semaphore system has for the past couple of years been taken up by the signaling section of the Foot Guards under Lieut. I. F. Watson, and who have become very proficient in its use.

Thursday was the 38th anniversary of the battle of Ridgeway, where the Fenians were driven out of Canada.

The alterations to the Dufferin Rifles Armory at Brantford were commenced this week. Col. Cameron recently wrote the public works department at Ottawa in regard to the matter and received an answer to the effect that work was to be commenced at once and without delay.

Woodstock Sentinel-Review: That the forming of civilian rifle associations will have a beneficial effect on the militia is evidenced in an application received by Lieut.-Col. Macqueen, from Hickson, asking that an infantry company be formed there in connection with the Twenty-second Regiment. It is generally felt that a strong infantry company can now be organized and the commanding officer will in all probability gratify the request by transferring No. 7 company, of Tillsonburg, to Hickson. Trouble has been experienced in keeping the company in Tillsonburg together, owing to the lack of officers. In Hickson, however, officers and a full company of 42 men is already available.

Tomorrow morning Nos. 5, 7 and 8 Companies of the Twenty-seventh Regiment, No. 6 Field Hospital Corps, the Twenty-seventh Regiment bugle band, and the Sarnia Citizens' Band will attend divine service at St. George's Church, Sarnia, when Rev. T. R. Davis, chaplain of the Twenty-seventh Regiment, will officiate.

Word has been received from district headquarters by Major Mackenzie, of Sarnia, that flannel shirts and blue suits will be issued to each N. C. O. and man on arrival at camp in London.

Major J. F. O'Neil has sent in his resignation to the commander of the Twenty-seventh Regiment, Sarnia. Major Mackenzie and Lieut. F. Symington went to Point Edward Wednesday evening and issued clothing and accoutrements to the members of No. 5 Company, preparatory for camp.

The bugle band of the Thirtieth Regiment, Wellington Rifles, will be reinforced by twenty buglers from Toronto. The companies are practicing in uniform preparatory for camp.

"Prospects are good that they will come," said Capt. de la Ronde, referring to the proposed visit of the military companies of Malone, N. Y., to Ottawa on the occasion of the big military demonstration on Dominion Day. The question of transportation, however, is the hard nut to crack, and on account of it, the probability is that the Malone companies will be the only representatives of Uncle Sam's army present on that occasion. Definite word will be received today. It is the intention to have the Fortieth Company, National Guards, 60 strong, make the trip. More attractive still will be the presence if arrangements carry, of the celebrated ladies' company of Malone, about sixty strong. The Y. W. C. A. will be placed at the disposal of the young ladies during their stay in Ottawa. They represent sweetdom in Malone, and each girl will be accompanied by her mamma or other "guardie." Capt. de la Ronde returned yesterday from Malone, where he was engaged making arrangements for the visit of the American companies.—Ottawa Free Press.

One of the orders of the week was as follows: "The attention of all officers of the militia and captains of rifle associations is called to the extreme danger to the public even on the safest range in allowing untrained men to handle the rifle without supervision. Practically, when men have received a reasonable preliminary training, it should be impossible for a shot to miss the target by more than five or six feet, except in cases were shots strike the ground first and ricochet. In the latter case the life of a bullet is always limited to a comparatively short distance, and the danger is to that extent minimized, but in the case of wild shooting, a bullet may travel a very long distance to one side or the other before coming to the ground. There is no possible excuse for a man being allowed to shoot until he has been taught to hold his rifle, and the senior officer of each unit will be held responsible that proper precautions are taken in regard to this matter before untrained and new shots are allowed to practice without close and sufficient supervision.

"When detachments of foreign troops of a friendly power, bearing arms and in uniform, desire to enter the Dominion of Canada, it is necessary that permission be previously obtained from the Canadian Government to do so. The requisite permission should be applied for on behalf of the visiting troops through their respective Governments. The attention of district commanding officers and all others concerned is particularly invited to the above."

A New Yorker has written this week from Montreal the following letter to the New York Sun: "Here are some of the things I have observed as an American citizen temporarily staying in Montreal, Canada: First, I have just witnessed the "church parade" of the military of the single city of Montreal. For twenty minutes by my watch companies of soldiers in lines that reached from curb to curb, in close column, have swept by, from the magnificent and shakoed "Royal Scots" to tiny little cadets. They were all a finely set up, businesslike looking set, I cannot even except the pocket editions. Secondly, I am staying near the "Champ de Mars" of Montreal. On the evening of every weekday, without exception, I see or hear some one of these military organizations drilling. Sometimes they keep at it until half-past 9 or 10 o'clock. And it is no half-hearted drill. They do things with a snap until they are dismissed. Again, the organization of military bodies extends throughout the schools. This is no uncommon thing in the "States," but I have never seen it carried quite so far. For instance, last Saturday I had the discomfort of witnessing an "inspection" drill of one of these cadet bodies. In marching, company, battalion, and regimental movements, they were very good; no better, probably, than cadet regiments in the "States" but they did not stop there. They had a splendid physical set-up drill, with rifles as well as without. And, shades of Moses, they did guard mount and extended order! Moreover, they knew what they were doing. There were no slips or misses. They did it just as calmly and easily as old Leather Stocking peeled potatoes in the air with the bullets from his rifle — some of them, too, duplicates of Tom Thumb in his younger days. This was one ordinary everyday school. There are others. Lastly: I have never seen anything in the "States" which equals the quiet, matter of fact, continuous military spirit which seems to pervade the people of Montreal. Moral: We of the United States might well have more of this same spirit, and be, I think, even better citizens. And, O Fourth of July Orator, don't boast too much about the Canadians eventually coming beneath our flag. They have a flag of their own that they seem to like, and, from what I have seen, they also seem able to take care of it.

OUR TORONTO LETTER

The marching and firing competition of the Toronto garrison is taking place today, each team consisting of one officer and eighteen non-commissioned officers and men. The whole of the infantry corps are represented. The object of this competition is to combine the shooting and marching powers of the soldiers under conditions as nearly as possible analagous to those observed upon actual service. In addition to this it is hoped that "a general zeal for service rifle shooting will be thereby implanted in the Canadian militia man."

Col. Drury, C. B., inspector of field artillery is giving himself a fair amount of work. He will be in the discharge of his duties at Niagara on June 23 and 24, and on the 28th inst. he will be in Guelph. From the Royal City he will proceed to Cobourg, and there will conclude the month with an inspection of the Fourteenth Field Battery. On July 8, Col. Drury will be in Sydney, C. B., and then he journeys almost across the continent or at least half way, to Winnipeg, where on July 14 he will bring his work of inspection to an end with the Thirteenth Field Battery.

The Niagara camp opens a week from Tuesday next under the command of Colonel W. D. Otter, C. B. The Third Infantry Brigade will be commended by Lieut.-Col. J. M. Delamere. Major Percy L. Mason, of the Q. O. R. will be his brigade-major. The Fourth Infantry Brigade will be commanded by Lieut.-Col. James Mason, his brigade-major being Capt. B. H. Ardagh, Thirty-fifth Regiment.

A Toronto evening newspaper, generally fairly well informed, states that Lieut.-Col. King will command the cavalry and artillery brigades. Major W. H. Merritt will command the G. G. B. G., Lieut.-Col. Gregory the Second Dragoons, Lieut.-Col. Peters the Toronto Light Horse, and Captain E. Wyly Grier the Toronto Field Battery. Two smarter officers are not to be found in either the cavalry or artillery than these two last. They have both recently been appointed to the command of their respective units, nevertheless, if they fulfill their duties as commanding officers as efficiently as they discharged them when they were in subordinate positions the well-being of both the T. L. H. and the Ninth F. B. is fully assured.

Council Will Demand the South Street Belt Line

Bylaw To Be Recommended by the Finance Committee.

Ald. Cooper Vigorously Opposed to the Extension.

Bell Telephone Franchise and the Fair Grounds Lease Are Also To Be Renewed.

Ald. Cooper—though he does not, as a general thing, take much interest in or attend the meetings of the finance committee of the city council—put in an appearance at the meeting yesterday afternoon and distinguished himself by an hour and a half's bitter opposition to the construction by the London Street Railway Company of the South street belt line.

Street railway matters came up when Chairman Judd read a lengthy report of negotiations, which, by order of the council, he had conducted with Manager Carr since the 18th of April. Mr. Judd, on behalf of the city, had asked that the company build the South street belt, the extension to meet the traction company, the extension on the Hamilton road east to Egerton street; to put the roadway on Richmond street north in proper repair, and to pay the city what money was owing to it by the company.

After consulting with President Everett, Manager Carr had informed Mr. Judd that the company would build the South street belt, and have it in operation by Nov. 1 of this year, and also the extension to meet the traction company, but the extension on the Hamilton road the company absolutely refused to consider because of the difficulties of operating it, now that belt line cars are in operation on Rectory street. He would also put all lines in the city in good repair, but as to the payment of moneys to the city, his company had contra accounts against the corporation, and he was willing to offset one account against the other.

After concluding the reading and explanation of the report, the chairman said that negotiations were now practically at an end. He advised the committee to recommend to the council that a bylaw be passed at Monday night's meeting, calling upon the company to build the South street belt line. This proceeding would not in the least prejudice the negotiations carried on, Ald. Judd said, if the city wished to renew them or accept what the company offered.

Therefore Ald. Becher moved that the council be asked to pass the bylaw for the South street line.

Ald. Cooper opposed the motion. He said the Hamilton road extension from Rectory street east was more important than the South street belt. He could not see why the line was wanted in the south end, anyway. The people only had to walk a block to get a car on Horton street. He proposed that instead the company be asked to build the Hamilton road extension, and the line to meet the traction company, and that instead of taking another census the company be asked to fix the city's population at 40,000, when deciding upon the mileage the city is entitled to.

Chairman Judd said this would be most unfair to the people of the south end, who are now without street railway accommodation, and yet had been promised a line for four or five years.

Ald. Stevely pointed out that he was in favor of making the company give the city every inch of track it was entitled to, but he thought the South street belt should be constructed first. Victoria Hospital, the immense shops of the McClary Manufacturing Company and the London Rolling Mills Company were all in the south end of the city, and were half a mile from the nearest car line.

Ald. Cooper continued his obstruction, and Ald. Judd told him that he was working against the city's interests by proposing to ask the company to place the city's population at 40,000, when putting down the extensions. He was giving away 1,000 of population to the company and was getting nothing for it.

Finally the aldermen appeared to grow tired of Ald. Cooper's arguments, and Ald. Becher's motion that the South street belt be constructed was adopted and sent on to the council.

TELEPHONE MATTERS.

The committee also took up the telephone question, and as nothing had been heard from either the Bell or Canadian companies since their offers, already published, were received, the matter dwindled down to a question of how much the Bell Company is willing to pay for a renewal of its exclusive franchise in this city. Finally a motion was put through, recommending that the offer of $2,500 from the Bell Telephone Company be accepted, providing the company will agree to supply subscribers with the long distance equipment at the price now charged for the Blake transmitter 'phone; also that veterinary surgeons be given the same 'phone rate as doctors; the agreement to date from Dec. 29, 1903, and to cover a period of five years.

FAIR GROUNDS LEASE.

Col. Gartshore, on behalf of the Western Fair Board, appeared before the committee and urged that the city renew the lease of Queen's Park to the fair board, as the lease expires in two years. The colonel said the Government had granted $10,000 for a new dairy building, and he thought the city should guarantee the expenditure of such a sum by extending the lease for twenty years.

Chairman Judd, in reply, said that at an informal meeting of the council, held a day or so ago, the opinion was expressed that the lease should not be renewed for a greater period than ten years.

Col. Gartshore replied that the council should be as eager as the fair board to help the fair along and to renew the lease for the term asked.

Ald. Stevely said it seemed to him that the council should make the renewal, as asked. If the council were not interested in the fair, the Government might also wash its hand of it.

Col. Gartshore said that sooner than have a wrangle about it he would be willing to compromise, and after some further discussion it was moved that the committee recommend the council to renew the lease for ten years.

To Get Rid of a Troublesome Corn

First soak it in warm water to soften it, then pare it down as closely as possible without drawing the blood, and apply Chamberlain's Pain Balm twice daily, rubbing vigorously for five minutes at each application. A corn plaster should be worn for a few days to protect it from the shoe. As a general liniment for sprains, bruises, lameness and rheumatism, Pain Balm is unequaled. For sale by all druggists.

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115 Dundas St. Phone 580. Open day and night. Residence on premises.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR
And all Facial Blemishes removed by Electrolysis at
Dermatological Parlors,
235½ DUNDAS STREET.

D. A. STEWART,
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London Advertiser

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THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1904. PRICE TWO CENTS.

Younghusband's Big Climb Eclipses Hannibal's Feat

British Mission to Tibet Has Ascended Stupendous Natural Staircase to Roof of World—Strange Habits of the Lamas Folk—Phari the Filthiest Town in the World.

London, June 1. — As a feat in military transport Hannibal's famed passage of the Alps is dwarfed to insignificance by comparison with what has been accomplished by the little British army, which has invaded the forbidden land of Tibet.

Starting from Siliguri in the warm plains below Darjeering, very little above sea level, the expeditions has climbed the Himalayas by the most stupendous natural staircase in the world, despite obstacles that would have taxed the ingenuity of an experienced mountain goat, forcing its way upward into the region of the eternal snow and ice, threading its way through passes above the clouds and camping at one place 16,000 feet above sea level, higher up than the summit of Mount Blanc, the tallest mountain in Europe. Mules failed them, camels succumbed, yaks perished by the thousands, but these indomitable soldiers, aided by Baltic coolies, pushed forward, taking with them the guns and the stores where no four-footed animals could carry them, and treading where feet of white men had never trod before.

The passage of this British force into the heretofore inaccessible land of dark mystery and fateful fascination constitutes the most brilliant and thrilling achievement of military mountaineering that history records.

BROKE TREATY PROMISES.

Tibet wants to be let alone. And if there is one land under the sun where nature seems to have safeguarded that desire, it is Tibet. Fenced round by almost impenetrable mountains among the loftiest on the globe, this vast plateau, in extent about eight times the area of Great Britain, is by reason of its great altitude, ranging from 10,000 to 14,000 feet, absolutely devoid of almost everything that civilized man can covet. For the most part it is a treeless wilderness of dreary steppes—truly a forbidding as well as a forbidden land.

The reason for the expedition is the failure of Tibet to comply with the treaty obligations of 1893. Three years prior to that Tibetans raided the Indian vassal state of Sikkim. A British force drove them out. Then followed negotiations, not with Tibet, but with China, which exercises a suzerainty over Tibet. The result was some sort of a treaty by which China, on behalf of Tibet — Tibet had no say in the business — agreed that the restrictions to trade with India imposed by Tibet should be relaxed, and a new frontier market opened. The Tibetans paid little heed to the treaty. They did open a new frontier market —on the top of an inaccessible hill — and laughed over their joke. And in general, they continued to play the leave-me-alone game in the same old way. So things jogged along for many years. The Indian Government recognized that the matter was not worth fussing about. Then it was discovered that a Russian agent, Dorgieff, who, being a Mongolian Buddhist, was not subject to the operations of the European exclusion act, had established himself at Lhassa. Worse than this the Daila Lama, the sacred Yellow Pope of Tibet, dispatched a mission to Saint Petersburg.

It was this that brought the Russian bear into the game. Russia and China were asked to explain. They replied to the effect that the mission to St. Petersburg was merely intended to convey to the Czar the assurance of the Daila Lama's distinguished consideration; that it was absolutely devoid of political significance, and so on. Russian denials are mostly construed incriminating admission, and what that huge jelly fish China says does not count. Lord Curzon as viceroy of India saw vision of Russia's insidious and dangerous encroachments on the Indian frontier.

"We are quite content," he said, "that it (Tibet) should remain in the hands of allies and friends, but if unfriendly influences creep up and lodge under our walls, we are compelled to intervene, because danger would thereby grow up and menace our security. I have no desire to push on anywhere, but I would suffer any imputation rather than be an unfaithful sentinel and allow the future peace of the country to be compromised by encroachments from outside which would only have one meaning."

Only by the continued exercise of the persuasive powers of guns and bayonets can the Tibetans be got to yield obedience to any treaty which disregards their traditional policy of the exclusion of the white race. If a British resident were stationed at Lhassa to look out for British interests and counteract Russian intrigues he would very soon be murdered unless a strong British force were kept there to protect him.

So excellent an authority as Sir Henry Cotton, formerly chief secretary to the Government of Bengal, declares that a Russian invasion of India through Tibet is a physical impossibility. Swen Hedih, who came near losing his life in an attempt to reach Lhassa, has told of the impenetrable barriers that interpose between it and the Russian boundary which is thrice the distance of the Indian frontier from it.

MATRIMONIALLY ECONOMICAL.

Accounts received from the expedition confirm the previous reports of adventurous explorers that the Tibetans are a most undesirable people with whom to cultivate close relations. A Japanese traveler who recently succeeded in reaching Lhassa and published his impressions, declares that the serious faults of the Tibetans are only four in number: 1. They are very lewd. 2. They are incredibly dirty. 3. They lie without limit. 4. Their taste in art runs chiefly to brass devils with protruding tongues. As to their virtues the Japanese says he made diligent search for them, but "failed to find anything which could be so described."

The Tibetans are matrimonially a very economical people because their country does not contain subsistence for an increase of population. Hence the rule of one wife to several husbands. Their climate does not encourage ablutions. Accumulations of dirt they regard as a blessed and natural means of protection from the cold. By long training and the influence of heredity they have rendered their olfactory organs indifferent to odors that a European would find absolutely unendurable. For lying they have a natural talent which they assiduously cultivate. In their hodge-podge of a religion which has very little of genuine Buddhism left in it, devils play a more important part than deities. This accounts for their partiality for them. Sticking out the tongue with them instead of being an insulting gesture is a form of salutation which takes the place of the handshake.

DIRTIEST TOWN IN WORLD.

One result of the expedition has been the discovery of the filthiest town on earth, Phari is its name, which in the Tibet language means pig-hill, a very appropriate designation, save that it necessitates some apologies to the pig. Nothing has ever been cleaned at Phari since it was built, and it is estimated that the fort is some 400 years old. In the best quarters of the town where the houses are two-storied, the accumulated filth rises to the first floor windows and trenches have to be dug in the malodorous mass to reach the doors. "In the middle of the street, between the two banks of filth and offal," writes a correspondent, "runs a stinking channel which thaws daily. In it horns, bones and skulls of various beasts eaten by the Tibetans lie till the dogs and ravens have picked them clean enough to be used in the mortared walls and thresholds. The stench is fearful. Half-decayed corpses of dogs lie cuddled up with their mangy but surviving brothers and sisters, who do not resent the ravens. A curdled and filthy torrent flows through the market place and half-breed yaks shove the sore-eyed and mouth-ulcered children aside to drink at it. The men and women, clothes and faces alike, are as black as the peat walls that form a background to every scene. They never intend to wash themselves. Ingrained dirt to an extent that it would be impossible to describe reduces what would otherwise be a clear, sallow-skinned, but good-complexioned race to a collection of foul and grotesque negroes."

MURDERED LAMAS.

If the Daila Lama cannot be induced in any other way to give heed to the British demands the expedition will ultimately push on to Lhassa itself, where he resides in the Red Palace, which tops a long white precipice of monastic walls ten sheer stories high. Then the veil of mystery which has long enshrouded this supreme head of northern Buddhism will be torn aside. He is the first of a long line of child Daila Lamas who has been allowed to attain to maturity and nominally at least assume the reins of government. Most of his predecessors, if they did not opportunely die a natural death were assassinated. Eight years, it is estimated, represents the average survival in office of these unhappy children who have had greatness so strangely thrust upon them. During the minority of the Daila Lamas, affairs were managed by a desi or regent to whose appointment the sanction of China was necessary. The policy of assassination, therefore, assured the continued predominance of Chinese influence. It was to aid in attaining complete independence of China that the Lammasarie hierarchy granted a natural lease of life to the present Grand Lama when he became of age in 1888. Thereby they got rid of the desi.

At Shigatse, some 200 miles from the City of Mystery, there resides another Tibetan pontiff, the Grand Lama of Tashe-Lhunpo, who in former generations was supposed to represent the highest reincarnation of Buddha.—Buffalo Courier.

THE CHANCES OF INTERVENTION.



Germany—"You pull him off."
France—"No, you; you're bigger."

MRS. FISKE IN A RAGE

Scores University Faculty For Not Appreciating Art.

Ann Arbor, Mich., June 4.—"I am disgusted with the faculty of the University of Michigan. They cannot appreciate high-class drama. If this had been the 'Girl From Maxim's' or some such production it would have been different." Mrs. Fiske flew into a high rage tonight because the attendance at her production of Ibsen's "Hedda Gabler" was slim, and thus she scored the university authorities. During the performance she ordered the curtain rung down until those in the gallery should cease munching peanuts. She vows she never will return here.

THE SOO'S FRESH START

Shields Offered Managership—Mills to Open Immediately.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., June 3. — Andrew Elliott, of Hamilton, Elliott & Irving, law firm, has given out the following authoritative statement regarding the resumption of possession of the works of the Consolidated Lake Superior Company, by its successor, the Lake Superior Corporation:

The reorganization committee paid Speyer & Co. on Saturday last the entire amount of their claim, with interest, and have now taken possession of the property. B. Fackenthal, jun., receiver, will be continued in his official position until all legal formalities are complied with, and he will act in behalf of the Lake Superior Corporation, as he formerly has in behalf of Messrs. Speyer & Co. The reorganization has been made possible by the co-operation of the creditors with the shareholders, and as rapidly as possible all of the creditors will be delivered the securities to which they are entitled as participants in the underwriting.

All the works of the company will now be started into operation as rapidly as possible. A special effort will be made to commence the rolling of rails, in order to provide the large supplies required for the Grand Trunk Pacific construction, and Superintendent Lewis expects to commence rolling rails before July 1, at the rate of 500 tons a day.

The directors of the Lake Superior Corporation, and those of the subsidiary companies, will be elected next week, and the new directors will then decide on the programme for operations. The position of general manager has been offered to Mr. Shields, who will announce his decision in the matter at the first meeting of the board of directors.

BESSEMER ORE

Believed That Northwestern Ontario Contains Large Quantities of It.

Toronto, June 4. — According to reports received by local mining authorities, there is a distinct revival in the industry in Northwestern Ontario, which has been pretty dead since Golden Star days. On the first day of June the Sunbeam gold mine, about 100 miles north of Port Arthur, began to boom in earnest, with a new 10-stamp mill. It is owned by the New York and Ontario Gold Mining Company, and the officers of the company expect to have a brick by the 20th of the month. They say that there is enough ore in sight to keep the mill running continuously for four years, but, of course, the success of the mine depends on the present test of the grade of the ore.

It has been reported, too, that a good rich strike has been made in the Sultana mine, which is near Rat Portage.

The Merritts, of Duluth, are developing the large finds of soft hematite iron reported in the Hunter's Island district. It is confidently asserted that this is Bessemer ore. The importance of a find of Bessemer ore in Canada is emphasized by the assertion that the Dominion Iron and Steel Company, away down in Sydney, are finding it necessary to go to Minnesota for a certain quantity of ore to flux with their Newfoundland ore, and two vessels are said to be now at Duluth loading. Other ore is brought from Sweden and Spain. If this ore was mined in Canada, it would mean an additional 30 cents a ton bounty to the company.

12,000 RUSSIANS AT NAN SHAN HILL

Rapidity of Jap Assault Prevented Destruction of Big Guns.

St. Petersburg, June 4.—Gen Stoessel reports that owing to the absence of the support of warships and the Japanese artillery fire, at the time of the final assault on the Russian positions on Nan Shan Hill during the evening of May 26, he at 8 o'clock gave the order to blow up the guns and retire. The general explains that the order was only partially executed, as the enemy's flank movement necessitated promptness, which, he says, was carried out with great coolness, thus accounting for the smallness of the Russian losses. Gen. Stoessel also says the enemy's losses must have run into the thousands, the Japanese mortality in storming Nan Shan Hill being frightful.

Gen. Stoessel pays a high tribute to the Russian troops, and refers in terms of the warmest praise to the skill and courage displayed by Gen. Fock, whom he recommends for the St. George's Cross. He does not mention that Fock was wounded, of which the general staff assumes that the report to this effect was untrue.

As General Stoessel specially praises a regiment which was not in General Fock's division, the general staff concludes therefrom that five regiments, or about 12,0000 men, were engaged on the Russian side.

GRAIN INSPECTION

Dealers Think Inspectors Are Given Too Great Powers.

Toronto, June 4. — A series of proposed amendments to the grain inspection bill will be laid before the Dominion Government by a committee of local grain men. At a meeting of the grain section of the board of trade yesterday the bill was discussed and several objections to it were referred to a special committee. The Montreal grain men forwarded a letter containing a list of their objections to the act, the chief of which was the great power which the measure gives to grain inspectors. W. D. Matthews, Wellington Kay and C. P. Watt, with others to be selected later, will represent the grain section when the bill comes before the parliamentary committee next week.

MARIE JANSEN A BANKURPT

Former Comic Opera Star in Poverty —Earning a Living With Needle.

Boston, June 4. — Marie Jansen, the actress, today filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy, under the name of Hattie M. Johnson, given to her by her foster father, Ben Johnson.

The total liabilities of the former comic opera star are given at $1,325. Of this she owes Klaw & Erlanger, the theatrical agents, $347; Reynolds & Taylor, dentists, $74; Elmer Chickerling, for photographs, $74 50; Carleton Braybrook, of Taunton, for money loaned, $150, and Mrs. Smith, $63.

Miss Jansen's assets are placed at $177. Of this $102 50 is a claim against Robert Grau, of New York, which she says she is unable to collect. Seventy-five dollars is the value of her clothing, on which she claims exemption.

Miss Jansen is now living in Winthrop, Mass., where she is said to be earning a living doing needlework.

FIREMEN MISUNDERSTOOD

But There Was Great Life Saving at the Blaze Anyway.

Montreal, June 4. — When truck seven got to a fire on St. Antoine street last night, smoke was pouring from the third-story windows. From one of them, a woman leaned, screaming: "Save my babies! Save my babies!"

A ladder was slapped up against the building with Fireman Tom Callan halfway up the rungs before it was in place; when he heard: "Save my birdies! Save my birdies!"

The woman was Mrs. Lucy Whelpley, and she had seven bird cages piled by her close to the window. There were no children in the rooms.

Callan took three cages and the woman followed him down the ladder with two. He went back for the others, but the birds had been suffocated. Ten canaries were carried down all safe on the first trip.

The fire started in the rooms of John Gleason, on the third floor, and was put out with little damage.

KAISER AND CZAR HAVE PEACE PACT

Draw Up an Agreement Not to War Upon One Another.

Berlin, June 4. — The existence of a secret personal pact between the Czar and Kaiser, whereby the monarchs bind themselves to prevent war between Germany and Russia, as long as the Czar, Kaiser and present Crown Prince of Germany live, was admitted yesterday by Count Von Ballestrem, president of the Reichstag. The announcement has created a profound political sensation.

The pact was made during a meeting of the Czar and Kaiser at Weisbaden last November, a few days before the operation on Emperor William's throat.

In communicating the news to Count Van Ballestrem, the Kaiser said: "I wished to bequeath to my son a hard and fast alliance with Rusia, in case the operation turned out unfortunate."

The Czar was profoundly impressed by Emperor's William's anxiety at the time of the meeting, and readily assented to a non-offensive alliance, but exacted as a condition a pledge of Germany's neutrality when war with Japan should come.

A HAMILTON WALKOUT

Hundreds of Men in the Harvester Works on Strike.

Hamilton, Ont., June 3. — Over 200 men are out at the International Harvester Company, over the strike of 50 machinists, and hundreds more men will be thrown out of employment within a few days, the strikers claim unless a settlement is effected. The strike is sanctioned by the International Machinists' Union, which had trouble with the same firm in Chicago. The company runs what is known as an "open shop," although a majority of the tradesmen are members of unions. It is expected that machinists will be brought here from other points, and some are inclined to think that this is the beginning of a bitter labor war in the city, as other factories have been adopting the Deering policy.

A FISHERIES DISPUTE

Differences Between British Columbia and Dominion To Be Settled.

Victoria, B. C., June 4. — On the invitation of the Dominion Government, Hon. Mr. Fulton, provincial secretary, and Mr. S. P. Babcock, fishery commissioner for British Columbia, will leave Victoria for Ottawa on Saturday evening, to confer with the Dominion Government upon the vexed and seemingly interminable subject of the adjustment of the fisheries question as between the Dominion and the Province. The Provincial Government's delegates go to Ottawa empowered to make and accept any reasonable concessions and proposals, and it is believed that final setttlement of the long-standing question will result from this conference. The Dominion Government has intimated to the British Columbia Government its willingness to have the whole matter amicably closed.

SUDBURY TORONTO LINE.

Toronto, Ont., June 3. — A. R. Creelman, K. C., C. P. R. solicitor, is in the city to see the Commissioner of Crown Lands regarding the crown lands to be crossed by the C. P. R. and Sudbury-Toronto line. Mr. Creelman says 300 men are at work at the northern end of the line. He says the company has received no notice from the Dominion Government that they will have to obtain a charter for this line.

SWEDES GOING HOME.

Montreal, Que., June 3. — A party of 104 Swedes has arrived in Montreal from Seattle, Wash. They are on their way to Sweden and will sail on the steamer Tunisian. All are well-to-do people, who have made their money on the Pacific Coast, and are now going back to their native land to spend it.

A CARGO OF SILK.

Montreal, Que., June 3. — The C. P. R. is now carrying from Vancouver a shipment of silks and silk goods comprising 12 carloads value at $1,100,000, the cargo of the steamship Empress of Japan, which arrived on June 1. All the C. P. R. steamers now arriving from Japan are carrying large cargoes of silk. The goods are bound for New York.

FOUND BURNED AND MANGLED

Grewsome Discovery Startles City of Philadelphia.

BODY OF MAN TIED TO STAKE

Head of a Woman Found in Bag in the Same Locality Adds to Mystery.

Philadelphia, June 4. — Crows circling out of a clump of bushes on Tiicum Island, swamp land opposite Essington, where the brokers and business men of Philadelphia have their summer boathouses, drew Delaware County Detective Thomas Berry of Chester toward them yesterday afternoon.

Berry was on another case, but he forgot it when he saw the blackened remains of a man resting against a stake. Two heavy chains that had fastened the body to it had snapped and lay at its feet.

A deep gash on the left side of the skull and two dents on the right showed the manner in which the man had been felled. Among the ashes were the helve and handle of the hatchet that had evidently been used to commit the murder. There was nothing to show whether the man had been alive or dead when chained to the stake for incineration.

Berry at once notified the Chester, Wilmington and Philadelphia police, and men from all three cities were working on the case. They found three boys who gave a deeper tinge to the mystery.

These boys said that while hunting on Tinicum they saw lying in the swamp, not 100 yards from the bushes that hid the dead man's body, a bag that looked as though it contained a human form. Wading out near it, they saw that a woman's head was protruding from the neck of the bag. Long light hair streamed over the mud. They were frightened and ran away.

A detail of sleuths went back to Tinicum and searched the marsh thoroughly. They did not find the bag that held the woman, and will take the boys there to point out where they saw it.

The police said that they have a clue that points to a woman in Philadelphia or Wilmington as being one who committed the crime or knows something about it.

Jealousy, they say, was the cause, and the man was struck down in one of the Essington boathouses and carried, unconscious or dead, to Tinicum to be destroyed. The woman in the bag, they say, was killed in the same affair.

Nothing more tangible than three keys attached to a ring and chain was found. If the victim is ever identified it will be by these keys. This morning Coroner Fry and Detective Perry returned to the field where the body was found. In going over the ground carefully they found the right hand of the victim, which had been severed from the body, presumably by crows.

It was a small hand and bore every appearance of belonging to a man who did not do much manual work. Two collar buttons of the new clasp style and the front half of the right shoe were also found. The shoe was a small one, but any mark or name of maker which might have been on it had been destroyed by the flames.

Not a shred of the victim's clothing could be found. All that remained of his wearing apparel were half a dozen buttons and two suspender buckles. There articles, however, offer no means of identification.

The man's face was completely burned away, and all that remained on the head was a tuft of black hair. The teeth were well preserved, but one was missing from the lower set. Otherwise they were almost perfect and bore evidence of the victim's cleanliness.

Upon the bank of a little stream nearby were found a gallon oil can, a few playing cards and two pieces of soap, with which the murderer had evidently washed his hands. The body was taken to Chester and buried in potter's field.

McDOUGALL'S CASE.

Toronto, June 3.—An application is to be made to the high court today to prohibit Judge Winchester from proceeding with the trial of Alfred McDougall, formerly solicitor of the Ontario Treasury, charged with embezzlement. McDougall's trial has been pending for eighteen months, but has been constantly postponed, because his physicians have contended that he is too ill to appear in court. Judge Winchester has determined to proceed without McDougall being present, claiming to have power under the criminal code to excuse the prisoner. The defense's counsel are moving on the ground that the code does not permit this in cases where the defendant is charged with malfeasance in office.

A FREE HAND FOR KUROPATKIN

No Interference With His Plans at St. Petersburg.

MOVE TO HARASS OKU'S REAR

Will Help Stave Off Port Arthur's Fall—Russ Reinforcements Pouring Into Manchuria.

St. Petersburg, June 3, 6.40 p.m. — The best-informed military circles attach no importance to the reports that General Kuropatkin has detached a large force from his army at Liao Yang and dispatched it southward to relieve Port Arthur, and it distinctly is denied that Emperor Nicholas personally ordered such a movement. It can be stated authoritatively that the Emperor's confidence in Kuropatkin is unshaken, and his majesty is not attempting to interfere with his plan of campaign.

While no such army has been dispatched southward, it is natural that Kuropatkin will do all possible to harrass General Oku's rear. The railroad has been kept open so far as Vafangow, 25 miles above Kin Chou, and it is not likely that when the Japanese have failed to push through a line across the head of the Liao Tung Peninsula, that several thousand Russian troops may be sent down the railroad to impede the Japanese operations and inflict as much damage as possible, as there easily could be withdrawn by railroad if the enemy threatened to cut the line of communication above. Even the loss of a few regiments would be considered cheap if the Japanese operations against Port Arthur thereby were retarded for an appreciable time. However, it is realized that while the Japanese occupation of Port Dalny and Talienwan as bases for landing siege guns, the small force above Kin Chou could accomplish but little, and now is more likely to be withdrawn, destroying the railway as it retires northward.

For strategic purposes, Kuropatkin may be trying to make the Japanese believe that a movement southward is contemplated, in order to divert Kuroki's attention in that direction.

The impression is being thrown out in certain quarters here that Kuropatkin is about to take the offensive and that an engagement with Kuroki is imminent. Also, as far as can be ascertained, there is no solid foundation for this. It is unquestionable, however, that the railroad is pouring troops into Manchuria almost at the rate of 2,500 a day, and it will not be long at the present rate before the Russian commander-in-chief, at least, will be on equal terms with any force the enemy can bring against him.

The general staff is keeping very dark about the whereabouts and purposes of the Cossacks, reported to be working around Kuroki's rear, and the number of the raiders operating in Korea.

St. Petersburg, June 3, 5:35 p.m.—The Russian losses in the fighting at Kin Chou are officially stated to be 30 officers and 700 men killed or wounded. These figures were given in General Stoessel's report, which has reached the war office. It is dated May 28.

JAPS IN CONTROL.

New Chwang, June 4. — Every effort on the part of the Russians to communicate with the southern part of the Liao Tung Peninsula has resulted in failure. The Japanese are in control of all avenues of communication, and they allow no messages to pass. With the exception of the authorities, the Russians in New Chwang are daily growing more depressed at the outlook.

An officer of high rank, who has arrived here from Mukden, spoke concerning General Kuropatkin: "He is awakening to the fact that the Japanese are worthy of praise," said the officer. "He declares that their recent operations prove them to be among the greatest strategists in the world, and to this must be added great daring, capacity for work and ability to stand punishment. The general did not believe this before, but now it has been demonstrated."

The mills at Harbin are being worked day and night in grinding Manchurian wheat, and their daily output is estimated conservatively at 750,000 pounds of flour. The Russian authorities are encouraging the farmers to plant larger crops than ever before; they are depending on the Trans-Siberian Railroad for the transportation of supplies.

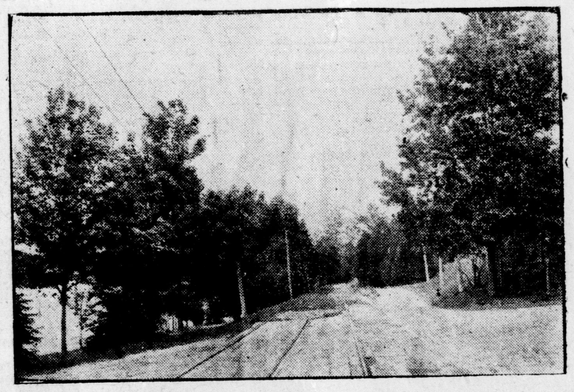
"A local gentleman" of Kilmarnock admitted to the provost of that town the other day that he was the author of the bogus letter regarding the gift to Kilmarnock of a Burns temple at a cost of £500,000 from Andrew Carnegie. He gave the provost $250 for the local hospital and the incident was officially closed.

Pretty Scenes Where Londoners Spend the Spare Summer Hours



Standing on the river drive and looking east, the visitor to Springbank Park is charmed with a view of an almost enchanted piece of scenery. On the left the river flows cool and placid between towering banks clothed with cedars and cone-shaped pines. On the right the drive winds along the mossy river bank, clinging close to the water and finally losing itself in the splendid woods which deck the park. Undoubtedly more famed scenery can be seen by the tourist in the Austrian and Swiss Tyrols, and more stupendous and awe inspiring scenes are to be met with in the Rockies, but truly it would appear impossible to conceive or even conjure a picture of a prettier breathing spot than this woodland gem in London's river park.

Pretty Scenes Where Londoners Spend the Spare Summer Hours



One of the prettiest views in London's river park at Springbank may be enjoyed by the visitor by standingnear the pumping station and looking east along the roadway, which leads to the city. Between the green foliage of the trees which skirt the roadway, glimpses of the glistening river are caught, and on the right are solid masses of green trees and shrubs. On the road the eye follows the tracks of the London Street Railway Company for nearly a quarter of a mile until they narrow themselves and are lost in a turn of the roadway and a maze of green. The turn also on the right at the front of the picture shows the road leading up the hill to the reservoir, where millions of gallons of water are stored for the use of the people of London.

PHOTOGRAPHING WILD ANIMALS

ALFRED T. RINGLING TELLS ABOUT THE DIFFICULT WORK.

The Hardest Beast to Photograph Is the Kangaroo—The Antics of Jasper Are Amusing—Taking the Conceit Out of an Ostrich—The Lion Is a Proud Animal—Camera Terrifies the Tiger.

The hardest of wild animals to photograph is the kangaroo" said Alfred T. Ringling, of the famous circus family whose attraction will appear in London on Friday next. "He is forever hopping around, getting out of range and out of focus, and his color is of that dark neutral tone that requires long exposure to get the details.

"The head of the giraffe, with its long neck for a stem, is exasperatingly



JINGO—A BAD BOY.

like the pendulum of a big clock inverted. This lady-like animal has a soft eye and graceful pose, which the camera man makes good use of for a picture effect. It is not hard to get the giraffe's attention, and its movements are not nervous or swiftly changeful! Hence, this shapely beast generally looks at her best in the photograph.

"The leopard is a restless beast and difficult to catch just right. With him the chances are that just as you press the bulb a fly may be twitching on the small of his back, with the result that in addition to his spots you develop a caudal appendage on your plate that looks like a watermelon. A sleeping leopard does not make so fetching a picture. When the animal is alert, he makes a pose of animal beauty worth preserving. But the monkey makes the picture-maker earn his wages. He is a half-human cuss, with the sense of humor all his own. He is as full of mischief as a healthy boy, but he has the boy distanced when it comes to wit.

"Jasper, whose bland face is here pictured, is the prize teaser and fighting master of the troupe of our show. He has a long head, and is a wonder for finding ways and means to cut up didos and escape the blame.

"He can tell a camera man a block away; by the same intuition, he can pick out a clergyman, an actor or a detective. His expression changes to suit the occasion. To see him smooth his ruffled hair, wet his eyebrows, bite his lips, cheerfully show his teeth and put a child-like look into his wide-open eyes is a study for a cynic, which would put him off guard, and give the simian the sweetest pleasure of his life—a chance to tease or steal.

"When a minister comes along, he puts on an air of woe-begoneness, that would melt a stone, and is sure to get the good man interested in his welfare to the extent of feeding him with sweets and peanuts and possibly go even further by giving the keeper some small change that he may look closer and more kindly at the cheating monkey.

"This counterfeit of Jasper was made after he had done a mean trick to an ostrich. The monkey had stolen the college pin from a girl's jacket, and knowing that he would be suspected if the matter was reported, passed it out to the brainless ostrich.

"This foolish lady quickly passed it into her long neck and there it stuck. Of course the stupid thing wiggled in pain, and the keepers were excited and baffled. The big bird had swallowed stone, wood, iron and even a small horseshoe with jagged nails clinging to it, but it remained for a mystic badge, with sharply pointed corners to take the conceit out of the ostrich's swallow. Jasper, no doubt, laughed inwardly, but outwardly he looked as innocent as a lamb.

"As the monkey is mischievous, so is the lion proud, and is easily the leader among the vain animals. He is aptly called king of beasts. The ideal of a king, I suppose, is imposing figure, looks and bearing. A lion has all these points. His fighting reputation, however, is overrated. He is a fine actor, as the self-sufficient and almost contemptuous air he wears before people in his steel bar cage suggests. He looks as if a few round-bodied missionaries and a raw-boned exployer or two would only make a mild appetizer for his usual breakfast.

"About as fine a looking lion as I ever saw is represented by this picture. He has a wonderfully marked face. His eyes are well placed, that is, far enough apart to invite confidence, the nose dog-length and not too flat, the lips just marked enough to keep from weakness or fierceness, and the ears of a size that betoken kindness and old age. He has been in two fights at the Baraboo quarters of Ringling Brothers' show, both of which he was driven into by bullies in our big lion troupe, and he handled himself so well that there has been no dispute since as to who is leader. He rather fancies the camera man, and whenever one comes in view will settle himself into a graceful pose and keep it until the operator turns away.

"The camera seems to terrify the tiger. At first he looks at it in quiet amazement. When the operator draws nearer, the look of wonder gives place to one of annoyance, and the pressed



THE KING OF BEASTS.

back ears suggest a trace of anger. To get him to his feet, and his eyes blazing and savage jaws open, the operator need only raise his voice to a yell, with arms waving, and then every look and movement will point to the fact that hot blood is coursing rapidly toward the boiling point in his sinuous body.

"The hyena is almost a thing of perpetual motion. It has a homely face, wide at the top and pointed at the bottom, and has meanness and treachery written in every line of its face. About the only way to get a good photograph of this bad tempered beast is to tie him rigidly so that he cannot move a jot. Even then, the result is hardly worth the bother, for the picture would have an unnatural look, and the chances are that the light would have to be so strong to get the color markings of his peculiar fur that his eyelids would be closed.

"The elephant in photographing, like in most other ways, is amiable and helpful. Ringling Brothers' herd of forty had been photographed collectively and individually, with splendid effect, and Baby Boo, the little elephant pet, is as fond of having her picture taken as any spoiled child ever was.

"At Ringling Brothers' winter quarters at Baraboo, Wis., we have the only animal studio in this country. The building excepting the front, is built of glass. Within this inclosure is a steel cage about twenty feet long and twelve feet wide. Around his steel cage there is a width of six feet on the side and ten feet in front. The beasts are brought into the steel cage through the wide opening in the front.

"Once they are shut in this cage the operator can move his instrument about the room to suit his convenience for the best effects. The lens fits in between the steel bars and the camera can be made to slide up and down and tilted to any desired angle, the lens always remaining between the bars and thus preventing any of the latter from showing between the lens and the animal.

"For getting the animal's eyes centered upon one point, a gilded ball is suspended from the top of the cage, and may be swung to any desired point, its shining surface seldom fails to draw the attention of the animal in the direction sought. Sometimes perfume is used to make the animal yawn.

"Sweet odors will cause cat animals to do this, and it gives a good opportunity for photographing beasts with their jaws distended as if in anger. The closed eyes, however, will show to the knowing one that the action of the face is due to some other emotion than that of rage.

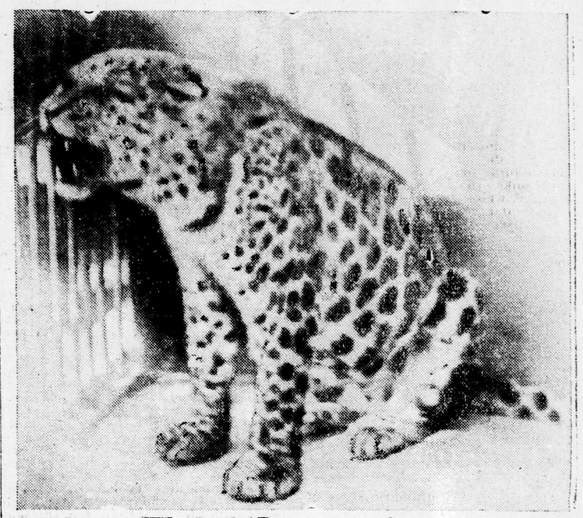
"One of the greatest difficulties in photographing wild beasts is the management of the light; if the light is too strong the beast naturally draws the eyelids closer together to protect them from the glare, thus giving it a sleeeping appearance.

"If the light is reduced enough to get a full open-eye expression, the red and dark lines found in the fur of most animals affect the sensitive plates so slowly that the fine details are lacking."

The photographs here produced are the latest that have been made by Alfred T. Ringling, with whom this kind of work is a sort of hobby.



HEAD OF GIANT GIRAFFE.



LEOPARD SNARLING.

STUMP SOLD FOR $150.

"Black walnut, so plentiful formerly, has almost entirely disappeared—root, trunk and branch," said a resident of Raleigh, N. C. "After the Northern manufacturers had exhausted the supply of log timber, others came forward, buying up the limbs and stumps. The stumps produce the curled veneering used in the manufacture of furniture, and I witnessed the sale of a walnut stump at Cranberry, Mitchell County, N. C., for $150. I presume that before it reached the manufacturers it brought twice that sum. The black walnut grows very fast in Virginia and farther South, and why the thousands of acres in some of the Southern States have not been planted in walnut is a mystery. In ten or twelve years the walnut should pay for cultivation by the sale of the nuts, and continue to pay increasingly until the timber becomes very valuable."—Washington Post.

EARLY NUMERAL SYSTEM.

In a paper read before the Philological Society of the University of Michigan, recently, Prof. George Hempl commented upon the forerunners of our present system of numeration.

The primitive Indo-European numerical system was a mixture of the decimal and the sexagestimal. The first large number was the "shock," that is, 60, and the next large number was the "hund," or "hundred," that is 120. Between 60 and 120 there were no numbers like our 70, etc, 70 being a "shock and 10," and 80 being a "shock and 20." The introduction of the decimal hund or hundred, that is, 100, in distinction from which the old hundred (120) was called the duodecimal hundred, or the "great hundred," which is still used in Iceland and parts of England.

IT JUST SUITS JAPAN TEA DRINKERS.

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN Tea is of the same flavor as Japan but is far more healthful in use because of its absolute purity. Sold in the same form as the celebrated "Salada" Black Tea.

IN SEALED LEAD PACKETS ONLY. BY ALL GROCERS.

FIGHTING FOR A NAME.

CHAPTER XXIV.

A few days after the party at the Hortons' Ned was passing through Park street to Tremont, on his way to the bank, when, just as he was turning the corner, he ran squarely against two men coming from the opposite direction.

"Hi, there, Wallingford! Look out for yourself!" cried the familiar but insolent voice of Bill Bunting.

But the supercilious warning had come too late, for, in the collision, a package which Bill's companion had in his hands was thrown to the ground.

"I beg pardon, sir," Ned politely said, and, addressing the stranger, while he stooped to recover the package, and restored it to him.

As he lifted his glance to his face, he found himself looking into a pair of keen, piercing eyes, which seemed to measure him instantly and read him through and through.

He was a man, perhaps forty-five years of age, with a dark, swarthy skin, black hair and beard thickly sprinkled with gray, the sharpest black eyes Ned had ever seen, and features that would have been good, but for the gross which long years of dissipation had given him.

His form was well proportioned, he was neatly, evenly richly dressed, and had the air of a thorough man of the world.

He received the package from Ned, without a word of thanks, or response to his apology, for he appeared to be absorbed in studying his face, and the young man, with a slight bow, passed quickly on his way, for he was desirous of avoiding an interview with his old-time enemy.

"Cool one, isn't he?" sneered Bill to his companion.

"Who is he?" the man inquired with evident interest.

"A fellow by the name of Wallingford."

"Wallingford!" repeated the stranger. "Humph! That's rather a high-sounding name!"

"Yes, and a proud beggar he is, too," snarled Bill with a frown.

"A beggar? He doesn't look it. He was evidently too well-dressed and too well-bred for a pauper. There was quite an air of dignity about him, too."

"Yes, a —— sight too much for a fellow in his position," retorted Bill.

"What does he do for a living?"

"I believe he has something to do in a bank."

"A bank, eh!" repeated the man with a start and a greedy gleam in his fiery eyes. "What bank?

"The —— National," returned Bill with a malignant scowl.

"You don't appear to be upon very friendly terms with the young man," remarked his friend, with the glimmer of a sarcastic smile beneath his heavy mustache.

"You bet I ain't—blast him!"

"What has he done to you?"

"He's always been in my way," and Bill proceeded to recount the various occasions upon which Ned had interfered with his plans and got him into trouble—giving, of course, his own version of the story.

"And this Miss Langmaid?" questioned the stranger, with an air of deep anxiety, when Bill concluded his recital. "I hope she isn't he daughter of the man who is going to take stock in the pump."

"Well, she is."

An expression of dismay swept over the man's features.

"Then we'll lose him," he said in a sharp, angry tone.

At this remark Bill grinned and shoved his tongue into his cheek in a most significant manner.

"It's too late for that, for I have his check for twenty shares in my pocket," he said exultingly. "I went for him the first thing the next morning, before the beggar got a chance at him."

"Aha!" was the eager and satisfied response. Then his face fell, "Hum—a check! Why didn't you cash it immediately?"

"Cash it! Didn't you give me 'Hail, Columbia,' for cashing the last one, without first consulting you?" Bill retorted; then asked, "But what the hurry? The old codger's check would be good for five times the amount."

"True; but—don't you see, if this Wallingford has 'peached' on you since it will be very easy for him to stop the payment of the check?" said his companion with a frown.

"Blast it! Gould, I hadn't thought of that," Bill cried with a startled look. "But come, we'll go this minute and get it cashed," he eagerly concluded.

"The sooner the better; but you ought to have consulted me and got the money on it immediately. 'A bird in the hand,' you know."

The two men at once repaired to the bank, where Bill presented the check which Mr. Langmaid had given him for twenty shares in the Eureka Air-Pump Company.

The teller carefully examined the check, then took it to the cashier, with whom he conversed in a low tone for several moments.

Presently he returned to Bill, who, with his companion, had been watching these proceedings with an increasing sense of uneasiness.

"When did you receive this check?" the teller inquired.

"The day before yesterday, as the date must tell you. Where are your eyes?" Bill rudely responded.

"Pardon me," said the teller, with an air of politeness, in which there was a suspicion of sarcasm. "But the paper unfortunately is not dated. It was doubtless an oversight at the time, but——"

A low exclamation from Bill interrupted him.

He held out a trembling hand for the check, which the teller surrendered to him, and he saw, but too plainly, that what the teller had asserted was true.

The month had been clearly written out, but not the date, neither had the year been carried out, and he suddenly remembered that, just after Mr. Langmaid had begun to write the check for him, someone came into his office to consult him upon some business. When he was at liberty again he had simply filled in the amount, entirely overlooking the fact that he had not dated the check.

A look of blank dismay settled over the face of Bill and his companion.

"But," the teller resumed, as if he had not noticed anything peculiar in their manner, "that is of minor consequence, since Mr. Langmaid, on the afternoon of Thursday, drew all his funds from the bank; consequently, we should have nothing to meet the check with even if it had been all correct."

Bill Bunting swore a vile oath under his breath at this evidence that Mr. Langmaid had taken immediate alarm, upon learning with whom he had been negotiating for stock, and acted with the most energetic decision to secure himself against being prodigiously swindled.

"More than that," the teller continued, his eyes keenly searching the two faces before him, "he left a package here to be given to the person who should present a check signed by him," and he passed it to Bill as he concluded.

The young man grew white with passion as he took and opened the package, finding inclosed the certificate for the stock for which Mr. Langmaid had negotiated, together with a note addressed to himself. It read thus:

"Boston, June 30, 18—.

"Mr. William Bunting:

"Sir,—Inclosed you will find the certificate which you filled out for me this morning, and for which I have no further use. Doubtless you will understand from the name I have used in addressing you, why I have adopted the measures I have to secure myself against a probable swindle. The pump may be all that you represent—indeed, I believe it to be a worthy and paying invention—but I wish to have no dealings whatever with anyone who figures under an alias, nor with one whose reputation in the past has been of such a questionable nature.

"WILLIAM C. LANGMAID."

After reading this Bill Bunting turned on his heel, and without a word, left the bank, followed by his companion, who had also read the note over his shoulder.

"He smelled a rat and withdrew his money. That infernal meddler has given me away, as I feared," growled Bill, with white lips and dejected mien.

"I was afraid of it," Gould angrily retorted, with an equally crestfallen air. "You should have known better than to have delayed the presentation of the check. We have lost a pretty sum by your confounded procrastination."

(To be Continued.)

THEY NEVER KNEW FAILURE.—Careful observation of the effects of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills has shown that they act immediately on the diseased organs of the system, and stimulate them to healthy action. There may be cases in which the disease has been long seated and does not easily yield to medicine, but even in such cases these Pills have been known to bring relief when all other so-called remedies have failed. These assertions can be substantiated by many who have used the Pills, and medical men speak highly of their qualities.

LOCAL SOCIAL GLEANINGS

Last Friday evening the young bachelors were hosts of a very jolly little dance for about thirty at the Kennels. A gloriously bright May moon and warm evening added not a little to the pleasure of the occasion, and the guests thoroughly enjoyed the evening. Miss Peabody and Miss Harrington were the guests of honor. The former looked stately in a heavy white silk, trimmed with lace and silk-corded medallions, and the latter very attractive in a pale pink silk muslin. Miss Labatt wore a graceful black silk toilette, and Miss Edna Leonard had on her debutante gown of sheer white muslin, with three ruffes on the skirt and dainty insertions of lace.

Mrs. Frank Reid, as usual, looked charming, and wore a white silk gown, Mrs. Drake appeared very chic in a handsome black silk.

Miss Laura Hyman wore a very pretty white mousseline de soie gown and Miss Frieda Puddicombe was in white silk with garnitures of shell pink Dresden insertions. Miss Nenone Carling was in white silk gauze and Miss Geraldine Beddome wore black, sun-pleated chiffon over black silk. Miss Mary Meredith wore a smart black silk creation and Miss Tabby More loked very winsome and pretty in grass linen over cell blue. The Misses Gibbons wore very beautiful white Liberty gowns, and there were a few others whose gowns were equally pretty. The men included Messrs. Campbell Becher, Coulson, Crawford, Innes Carling, Walter Little, George Gibbons, Frank Reid, George Gunn, Leonard Tilley, Charles Hunt, W. R. Meredith, George King, Gerald O'Grady, Lieut. Bogle, Major Lavborn and others.

Miss Fanny Birrel, of Chatham, who has been spending pleasant visits at Idlewylde, and Woodlands, left for home this week.

A host of old friends in and about London were delighted to see the Rev. E. H. Sawers, of Brucefield, who attended the jubilee of the First Presbyterian Church, Westminster, this week.

Miss Bridge, of London, England, arrived in London on Saturday last, and is a charming visitor in the home of her cousin, Mrs. Adam Beck. Miss Huntley, of London, England, who came to Canada with Miss Bridge, is also a guest at Headley.

The happy recipients of invitations were more than sorry that the inclemency of the weather compelled Mrs. Drake to indefinitely postpone her trolley party for Wednesday evening.

All were sorry to learn of Mrs. Ernest Smith's illness with tonsilitis, and hope that she will soon be better.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kerrigan, Miss Belton, Mrs. Beddome, Miss Tabby Moore and Miss Mary Meredith, Mr. George Macbeth, Mr. W. R. Meredith, Mr. Coulson, Mr. Charles Hunt, and Mr. Skinner were the guests of Miss Mabel Magee for a jolly little dinner at the Kennels on Thursday evening. White lilacs were used for decorations.

Miss Belton now wears the little fox-head gold button on her golf coat, the reward for the May handicap of the London Hunt Golf Club. Miss Gibbons and Miss Beddome, owing to the wet weather, were unable to play off until after their time had elapsed on Tuesday, and so defaulted to Miss Belton, who won in the play-off with Miss Laura Hyman.

Many pyramids of fragrant white lilacs made the luncheon table of fourteen covers given by Mrs. Smallman at the Kennels on Tuesday last, a poem of simple loveliness. Owing to the showery weather tailor-made suits and shirtwaists were mostly worn. The guests numbered Mrs. John Carling, Mrs. Robert W. Puddicombe, Mrs. Jas. Kerrigan, Mrs. Harper, Mrs. Frank Reid, Mrs. Farncombe, Mrs. Gerrard, Miss Vroom, Mrs. S. N. Sterling, Mrs. Eccles, Miss Harris and Miss Shaw-Wood.

Mrs. Athur Smith, St. James street, left on Thursday to spend a long visit with her sister in London, England.

Mr. Harvey Skey, of Toronto Junction, is being welcomed back to town. Mr. Skey is substituting for Mr. Geo. B. Gerrard, manager of the Bank of British North America, who, on account of illness, has been granted three months' leave of absence. At present Mr. Gerrard is in the hospital, which is a source of regret to his many friends.

Miss Shaw-Wood entertained a week-end house party at Woodholme last week, which included Mr. and Mrs. John Carling, Miss Gibbons, Miss Peabody (Boston), Mr. George Gibbons, and Mr. Coulson.

Miss Nenone Carling and Mr. J. Innes Carling gave a very smart couching party for a few friends on Thursday afternoon, after which they were entertained at high tea at the lovely home of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Carling, Talbot street.

Miss Warren, Toronto, is a guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Labatt, Queen's avenue. Last evening Miss Dora Labatt gave a very large and delightful garden party in Miss Warren's honor.

Mrs. John E. Smallman, Elton Lodge, was hostess of a delightful little tea last Friday afternoon. Mrs. Smallman, who received with her customary sweet graciousness, wore a pretty gown of shot silk with wide insertions of cream lace. Miss Violet Maulson assisted, and among the guests were Mrs. Drake, Miss Harrington, Port Huron; Mrs. W. B. Richardson, Miss Belton, Miss J. Belton, the Misses Hyman, Miss Mary Meredith, Miss Somerville and Miss Mackenzie.

Mrs. Smallman also entertained at a very smart little supper party later in the week.

Mrs. Frank Leonard charmingly entertained the London Hunt Golf Club at the Kennels on Monday afternoon. It was a most enjoyable function, so many out of town young people being present—Miss Bridge, London, Eng.; Miss Huntley, London, Eng.; Miss Peabody and Miss Harrington. Mr. and Mrs. Adam Beck rode out at the tea hour, and among others who went out were Mrs. Drake, Mrs. Harper, Mrs. Cronyn, Mrs. John Carling, Mrs. Beddome, Mrs. C. Leonard, Mrs. Gibbons and many others. The prize, either golf balls or a golf club for the approaching and putting contest, was captured by Miss Lorna Gibbons. The competitors were Miss Gibbons, Miss Jo Belton, Miss Mabel Magee, Miss May Beddome, Miss Edith Scatcherd, Miss Allie Hyman, Miss Laura Hyman, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Miss Harris and Miss Annie Macbeth.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Beck and their guests, Miss Bridge and Miss Huntley, went to Galt yesterday for the races, and next week will attend the Hamilton races.

Mr. and Mrs. Dawson, of Butte, Montana, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Mitchell, King street.

Miss Mabel Magee entertained a few friends at a week-end tea in honor of her brother, Captain Allen Magee, and Mr. Skinner, of India. To particularize among the daintily-gowned and somber-coated guests were noted Miss Frieda Puddicombe, Miss Beddome, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Miss Meredith, Mrs. Patton, Mr. W. Dann, Mr. W. Meredith, Lieut. Boyle and Dr. Henderson.

Mrs. George C. Gibbons will be the hostess of the golf tea at the Kennels on Monday next, when a practice match will be played.

Messrs. Graydon and Hugh Labatt spent a couple of days at the Toronto races last week.

The Misses Beatrice and Helen Richardson went down to Toronto this week to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Richardson at the King Edward.

Mr. Frank Reid left town on Tuesday for a long business trip to Winnipeg and other western points.

Mrs. W. T. Edge, Queen's avenue, was in Detroit for a few days of last week.

A new lawn tennis court was arranged at Glenmore on Monday afternoon, and the many devotees of tennis are rejoicing.

Mrs. A. St. L. MacKintosh, of the Merchants Bank, gave a very enjoyable high tea early in the week for a few friends to meet her guests, the Misses Christopher, of Ingersoll.

Miss Dorothy Betts was the gracious young hostess of the London golf tea on Saturday last, at the conclusion of an exciting driving competition for the men of the club.

Mrs. (Dr.) Piper, Wortley road, entertained delightfully at a card party on Tuesday evening.

Captain Magee, A. D. C., of Toronto, spent the week-end at his home on Albert street, this city.

Mr. Skinner, of India, who about six years ago was a very popular resident at Wolseley Barracks, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Magee, Albert street.

Mrs. (Capt.) Kaye went down to Toronto on Saturday last for a week or ten days' visit, and to be a guest at the Davidson-Bickford wedding on Tuesday last.

Mrs. Fitzgerald, Toronto, is the guest of her cousins, the Misses Bayly, Albert street.

Miss Mary Harrington, who, as the guest of Mrs. (Dr.) Drake, was the bright and charming raison d'etre of a series of social functions, left for her home in Port Huron on Thursday morning.

Mrs. C. Ayre Kinnear, of Sault Ste. Marie, is visiting her parents, the Rev. Prof. and Mrs. Burgess, of the Western University.

Mr. and Mrs. C.B. Hunt and Miss Nita Hunt, Merreville, returned on Tuesday from a very delightful trip to New York and Boston. While in New York, the party enjoyed having dinner with a very popular London girl, who is studying in that city, Miss Grace Hyman.

Mrs. W. J. Reid came home from Detroit early this week, where she had spent a pleasant visit with relatives.

Mrs. W. B. Richardson, Woodlands, Grand avenue, is with her mother, Mrs. Mackie, Port Hope, for a week or so.

The many friends of Mrs. (Dr.) Cl. T. Campbell are pleased to learn that she is better from her indisposition of the past week or so.

The apple blossom fete champetre on Friday last, of which Miss Priddis, Brook Farm, was the hostess, was a very bright and enjoyable function. Miss Priddis received in her usual happy manner on the lawn, gowned in black liberty satin, with hat to match, and was ably assisted by her guest, Mrs. Parker, who had on a light, figured silk gown of black and white. The prettily-arranged tea tables on the lawn were decked with apple blossoms and presided over by Miss Louise Baldwin, Miss Burgess, Miss Helen Richardson and Miss Helen Macfie. Among the host of smartly-gowned guests, most of whom wore chic tailor-made costumes, were Mrs. John Hunt, Mrs. Puddicombe, Mrs. Yarker, Mrs. Beattie, Mrs. Fred Harper, Mrs. Gerrard, Miss Vroom, Mrs. Charles Blinn, Mrs. Frank Reid, Mrs. Charles Leonard, Miss Edna Leonard, Mrs. Burgess, Mrs. Kinnear, Miss Burgess, Mrs. Richardson, Miss Beatrice Richardson, Mrs. Macfie, Mrs. Bremner, Mrs. De la Hooke, Miss Haskett, Miss Frances Macbeth, Miss Emily Webster, Miss Shaw-Wood, Miss Pope, Mlle. Van den Broeck, Mrs. Emery, Mrs. Chisholm, and ever so many others.

Notwithstanding a steady downpour of rain on Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. Parker's luncheon at Glenmore, was an exceedingly bright and happy function, the guests of honor being Miss Peabody, of Boston, and Miss Harrington, of Port Huron. Covers were also laid for Mrs. Hume Cronyn, Mrs. Drake, Miss Gibbons, Miss Helen Gibbons,

Continued on page 13.

POISONED.

Rank Poison is Created when Food does not digest, and that is when Sickness Commences.

If the man or woman who does not feel right, will at once look to putting the stomach right they will strike the right key—Every ache and every pain is a cry of poison, too much of which has been made in the process of converting food into nutriment. It may be the backache or sideache of the kidneys telling they are overtaxed and cannot filter the poison—It may be weight, pain or distress in the stomach that tells of fermentation and decomposition instead of digestion—It may be headache, dull, depressed, which tells poison has reached the fluid which surrounds the brain cells. The first cause is the same—lack of gastric juice to properly digest. ANTI-PILL, the Great System Treatment, is a new discovery which so acts on the mucous membrane of the stomach, a natural supply of gastric juice is assured. To prove the wonderful action of ANTI-PILL, you may have a free trial bottle by addressing Wilson-Fyle Co., Niagara Falls, Ont.

Of Interest to Women

THE "CANDY BEAU."

Women like generous men, but even girls have a contempt for the men they can work. It is not the youths who waste their substance on bonbons, and theater tickets, and violets, who are the most popular with the fair sex. Every girl has what she calls her "candy beau," but she seldom marries him. You cannot touch a girl's heart by upsetting her digestion. An important point to remember just here is that the man who would win favor by means of gifts must give discreetly. A woman will think more of a 5-cent bunch of field flowers if they commemorate some special occasion, or match her dress, than she will of a $50 bunch of American Beauties that have no special significance, and that are just sent hit or miss.

In conversation a man should cultivate a happy medium. A continuous monologue will wear out the strongest, and grate upon the nerves of the most patient. Before a man takes the floor and devotes hours to expatiating on how he can keep books, or play ping-pong, or take snap shots, he should be sure that the girl is really interested in him. After a woman is in love she can sit entranced for weeks at a stretch listening to a man describing what kind of a collar button he prefers, but it she isn't in love a steady stream of personal reminiscences makes her tired, and after the first hour she wants a change, and a chance to ring in a few bunches of interesting anecdotes about herself.

HOW GRAY HAIRS TEST MARRIAGE

BY CHARLES FREDERIC GOSS, D. D.

Talk about the dangers and temptations of youth! They are mere popguns to the Mauser rifles of old age! Youth tries the flesh, but old age tests the soul! When a man runs up against gray hairs, wrinkles, disillusionments, advancing shadows, bursting bubbles, open graves—he begins to know what the real strain of life is.

And age tests institutions as well as individuals. Take marriage. It is hard for a young couple to love unbrokenly through poverty, child-bearing and the period of discovery, when a thousand undreamed of faults, and even vices, reveal themselves. But the real pinch comes when a woman begins to have to brush the dandruff and pick the gray hairs off from the stooped shoulders of an old man. Is this the young hero to whom she gave her budding affections—this old dotard who is losing his memory and manners? What is there to love about him?

And it comes to the man even sooner. What a cold chill those wrinkles and that false front send down his back. He married red cheeks and bright eyes and pearly teeth and a plump figure—not this thin, sallow, faded old woman! As for himself, he feels as young as he ever did! His eye is not dim and his natural force is not abated (or so he thinks, the dunce!), and the idea that he, who is still so young and handsome (and who could still have any 16-year-old girl for the asking), must pass the rest of his days, bound by the chains of matrimony, to this venerable female, excites a spasm of rebellion.

It is a good thing that these tremendous changes do not come at once, like lightning out of a clear sky or a snowstorm in August. Nature is merciless sometimes. It isn't an easy thing to discover evidences of kindness in her letting these shocking alterations come at all. But if they have to come it is at least an act of grace upon her part to afford little premonitions now and then, as a single leaf falling at intervals foretells the naked tree. They give us a start. The heart stands still at even these slight intimations of the approaching winter of old age. But it is at least not like having the flowers frosted in a single night!

There is a very dramatic story of a young woman whose lover fell into a crevasse of a glacier, and who remained unmarried in the fond hope of seeing his body, when at the end of fifty years the flow of the ice river should bring it to an open place in the mountains.

The day arrived, the body appeared and the wrinkled old lady received a fatal shock at sight of the pink-faced boy whose countenance she imagined would be wrinkled like her own!

Well, it is to be said that if she found it hard to love this beardless boy, she would have probably found it still harder to have loved a parchment-faced old man!

The great problem of married life is old age! It is not the problem as to whether grizzled old couples will separate or be divorced. There comes a time when sheer inertia will keep them together. But the problem is, will they continue to love?

Upon this problem, let us advance an observation. In the first place, the sooner we recognize the futility of our efforts to maintain a hold on each other by mere bodily charms the better. The delusion that love is physical dies hard. There is evidence enough to support it. We seem to know the soul by its material manifestation alone. How can a beautiful soul be in an unbeautiful body? When the body is old, will not the soul be old also? Reasoning thus, we resort to "hair dyes" and "plumpers" to feed the dying flames with cold water or gray mists!

In the second place, we can only keep love alive by becoming more beautiful in character. Do you not know that kindness is always beautiful? Unselfishness will transfigure even a deformed body as the candles on an altar transfigure dark and ugly cathedral windows. If you have been kind before, be doubly kind when you are old. If you want to keep love captive, you must bind him now, not with red cheeks, but with gentleness and devotion! This is the time to let all your graces efflouresce. If you are sour and irritable, as well as wrinkled and gray, your doom is sealed.

Nothing can be so beautiful, but nothing can be so ugly as old age! To be adorable was so easy, when your step was light and your figure was round and vital force was issuing from every pore. To be adorable now demands toil and consecration.

Be mellow! After all, there is nothing so fine as ripeness. You never know how luscious an apple can be until the sun and rain have gotten into every fiber and time has brought out all its latent sweetness! Give me (above all other people) an old man or woman saturated and steeped in the golden light of the autumn of human life.

Be courteous! Courtesy is (in the essence) appreciation, and therefore belongs in its brightest manifestation, to advanced years. There is no chivalry like that of the old gentleman! There is no courtesy like that of the old lady!

Be cheerful! Aye, there's the rub! How the shadows darken our old age! How they lengthen across the landscape! What is there to be cheerful about? No matter, be all the more cheerful as there is less to be cheerful over! Be cheerful over nothing—like your little grandchild. You must, if you want to inspire love! A cheerless old age will no more inspire love than a cheerless landscape will inspire flowers!

There are no such haters as unhappy old married couples, but, on the other hand, there are no such lovers as happy ones.

On parents' knees, a naked new-born child
Thou wept, while all around thee smiled.
So live that ere thy last long sleep
Thou then mayest smile, while all around thee weep.

SYSTEMATIZED WORK; OR LIVING BY RULE

HOW A BUSY WOMAN FINDS TIME TO GET THROUGH SUCH A QUANTITY OF WORK.

The great complaint that women make constantly is that they are too busy, belong to too many things and have no time for what they really want to do. Now, if they would take an hour or two for thought once in a while and systematize their work, devoting so many hours a day for this or that, they would discover they can do a surprising number of things, says a recent writer. It is because we do not plan our time and have a rule to live by that we think we are so busy. Plan first for the day, then for the week, then for the month, and things that before have seemed hard will all come right. For instance, the busy women of many affairs, who is on charitable boards and belongs to one or two clubs, should think out how much time she wants to devote to these things and try to keep her programme. It is not always possible to live according to a rule, but the ones who do, accomplish more and have more mental poise. Take one morning for sewing, another for shopping, a third for a board meeting and another for reading. Devote one afternoon to remain at home to receive one's friends and so on; it is not hard to thus plan one's time and bring order out of chaos. Of course, it is very possible that not one day passes but something interferes with what we plan to do, but even so, it is something gained to try to live rationally and not in a helter-skelter hit-or-miss way.

There are some persons who are always behind, trying to catch up with time lost, and perhaps no system in the world would help them. There are others whose minds are of the orderly kind, and who are utterly miserable if they are rushed and hurried by innumerable demands on their time. To live by rule or plan is sometimes the secret of contentment. Some women lay out the order of the day the night before, or when they rise in the morning. Particularly should this be done by the housekeeper who wants any peace of mind. A visit to the kitchen after breakfast to discover the needs of the cook and to make out the menu for meals in necessary to the housekeeper who would have her house run smoothly.

A day at home is valuable to the busy woman, as it gives her a chance to see her friends and let them know when she can be seen. The day at home also frees her from many visitors during the remainder of the week and gives her time for her engagements. Every woman should have some time each day to be alone and to devote to thought. Much of the trouble of life comes from lack of thought. We are too busy to think. A quiet, undisturbed half hour each day is invaluable to the busy woman and would play no small part in the development of her character.

Another great help to the busy woman is not to worry. Worry kills quicker than anything and—worse—it brings wrinkles and old age before their time. Don't anticipate trouble; there is no use of spoiling life by worrying too soon. Let the busy woman who is rushed to death, make out a plan for her work and see if things are not easier.

The British workmen have managed to put away a goodly little nest-egg in friendly, building and co-operative and trade union societies and savings banks. The records show that 27,580,000 of them have $1,814,000,000 in such savings.

MOTHER GRAVES' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little folks.

The most valuable almanac in the world is preserved in the British Museum. It is written in red ink on papyrus, and is believed to be about three thousand years old.

You can make seventeen dainty desserts with Pure Gold Jelly Powder. They are quickly and easily made. Wholesome and delicious to eat.

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STYLE No. 643—Full-gored model, straight front, medium box hips.

¶ There is an E. T. Corset that will fit your figure as if it was expressly made for you. We don't try to fit every woman with one model. We make as many models as there are classes of figures. Each one is designed to give the greatest possible comfort with the most up-to-date style.

¶ Ask your dealer—he can fit you perfectly with

E. T. Corsets

MONEY MADE IN NEW BUSINESS FOR WOMEN

THEY ARE TAKING KINDLY TO DEALING IN THE BEST BREEDS OF DOGS.

The raising of dogs as a profession is a comparatively new occupation for women. One of the most interesting features at the recent dog show was the feminine owners who showed their own dogs.

Some one asked Landseer: "How is it you paint dogs so well?"

"Because I love them," was the quick reply. The fact that women are so successful in rearing dogs is explained in the same way.

The general opinion among the women interviewed was that too many dogs do not pay; the more one has beyond a certain limit the more one is likely to lose, as too many cannot be cared for properly. One Philadelphia woman at the show said:

"You know if there are just one or two dogs about a house they get every attention, while the kennel is just like an orphan asylum, where each inmate gets just what time can be spared him. With the regular routine work of a large kennel many puppies die each year, when they might have been saved could they have received individual and constant attention. Now, however, dog showing is becoming so fashionable and woman's influence so great in canine matters that people with large kennels have started a training school for nurses for dog patients."

Mrs. Adele Lee, who is a member of Bernard Club of America, of which organization Frank J. Gould is president gave the Dispatch an interesting account of how she happened to go into the dog business. When her husband was living he had given her a very beautiful St. Bernard, which won first in all the eastern shows. She became so enthusiastic over the breed and so well-informed about their care that she sent to Switzerland and had several dogs imported. She breeds the splendid creatures on a ten-acre farm; three-fourths of a mile out from Toledo, O. Alta Bruce is her favorite and she absolutely refuses to put any price upon him. Alta Bruce is the largest St. Bernard in the world. He is mahogany tawny in color. His intelligence is remarkable; he entertains himself in scores of ingenious ways, and obeys instantly every request made of him. Not only did he win at Pittsburg, but easily took first prize in New York, and has a silver cup now as the best dog of any breed in the Sharon Dog Show.

As a business investment Mrs. Lee says one may do well with dogs, but that the St. Bernards cost almost as much in the raising as do horses. At a dog show in Columbus, O., a few years ago, she lost all her St. Bernards, eight grown dogs and four puppies, in a fire.

Mrs Lee is a keen little woman, an active member of the Ladies' Kennel Association of America, and the Ladies' Kennel Association of Massachusetts.

Mrs. D. E. Gardener, a charming young woman from Chicago, had her collies on exhibition. Heacham Galopin, who made no showing to an inexperienced passerby, was imported six weeks ago from England, where he was considered the finest collie in Great Britain. One of his principal features is his marvelously perfect head. The poor dog is so homesick that he absolutely refuses to be comforted. He has not eaten a particle of solid food since he left Liverpool; his only nourishment is raw eggs, and these are forced down. It is acclimation fever, together with home sickness, but when the shows are over and he gets with the other collies in the Chicago kennel he will be himself again.

Mrs. Gardner says she drifted into the business through finding a lame collie in the alley. Her husband brought the wounded dog home and together they worked for hours to save him. Afterwards, when he was well, they invited several friends to see their "collie," and everybody guyed the poor specimen; but the owners became fond of him and after he died they sent abroad for a perfect type, and now have gone into the business of raising collies. Mrs. Gardner said: "I always look after every dog myself, because I think I can be a little more careful."

Mrs. Frank Smythe, of Germantown, Philadelphia, is a very refined, intelligent woman, who raises several breeds of dogs. When asked if the business of attending dog shows paid, she said: "Yes; here at this show I have made my expenses three or four times over. Out of 11 entries I took nine first prizes and a number of special prizes." Mrs. Smythe has been in the business 12 years. She says there is always a good demand for Pomeranians among rich peoplye. Many have a mistaken idea that it is most difficult to raise Pomeranians. This is not true, as they are really hardier than toy spanials.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Curious ceremonies are witnessed in Siam when one of the sacred white elephants dies. It is given a funeral grander than that accorded to princes of royal blood. Buddhist priest officiate, and thousands of devout Siamese men and women, follow the deceased animal to the grave. Jewels and offerings representing some thousands of pounds are buried with the elephant.

There is now no pitchblende, from which radium is extracted, for sale at the Austrian mines.

Enduring Love Must Be Coupled With Common Sense.

BY ELLEN OLDFIELD.

For every married couple the first year of wedded life practically settles the question, Is marriage a failure? The bride who can emerge triumphant from this ordeal will find it comparatively easy to hold her own thereafter; the young husband who, upon the first anniversary of his wedding, feels truly that "Whoso findeth a wife findeth a good thing," may safely congratulate himself upon having found a true helpmate and companion for weal or woe.

There must always be more or less readjustment of relations between brile and groom, and usually more or less disillusionment accompanies such readjustment. The mental relations between man and wife necessarily differ from those between lovers, and cherished hopes are often withered before they have had time for fulfillment, while husband and wife, possibly both, ask themselves in despair if uncongenial and disappointing association instead of ideal comradeship is what they must endure for the rest of their days.

Moreover, the habits and ideas of young men are wholly different from those of young women, and since girls are usually brought up in ignorance thereof, it is not to be wonderer if the first revelations of masculine traits should occasion a sudden revulsion of feeling and an amount of distress on the part of the bride which to the newly made husband seems inexplicable and unreasonable. One of the homely philosophers with which the new school of fiction abounds remarks sagely that, since God meant that men and women should stand shoulder to shoulder in the battle of life, it's a pity that he made them so different from each other. There are many wives who may never forget the bitterness of the first agonizing conviction that, instead of marrying the noblest and best of his sex—a sort of demigod, in fact—they had taken to husband merely an ordinary man, with an excellent opinion of himself, and a strong determination that, whatever may have been his concessions as a lover, as a husband he intended to have his own way in all things—a state of affairs which is not unusual when the glow of the lover's passion settles down into the cool assertion of the husband's rights.

Equally bitter is the young man's discovery of the truth that his bride is not the angelic creature he imagined her to be; that she is frivolous, vain, and sometimes unreliable, or forgetful, which he counts, unjustly, as the same thing. He sees his wife under all circumstances, in mentally trying crises, in physically unbecoming situations, quently unjust. Amiable fictions are good padding for the jolts upon the journey of life. To maintain home happiness for oneself and for others one must unceasingly be ready to interchange little kindnesses to rejoice and mourn, hope, smile, and weep with another, irrespective of one's own mood; must show tender regard for and sympathy with the feeling of others, under any and all circumstances.

As in the old game of matching leaves, played by country children, no two leaves of the forest are found to be exactly similar, so no two people, man and woman, ever lived whose tastes were altogether identical, their opinions the same. And this is well, since such replicas could not fail to bore one another horribly. There must be a difference in note to produce harmony; it is only when the difference is too great that it causes discord.

The bounden duty of any woman who marries a man is to accept him as he is; to persistently make the best of him, both to herself and others, including her most intimate friends. It behooves her to remember that, if he does not possess all the virtues, he has faults let her remember that no one, man nor woman, is perfect, and that his failings are, perhaps, easier to bear than might be some which he has not. When one has to make one's home in any place it is the part of wisdom to make the most of its attractions, and to do what one can to remedy its defects. Just so affection may be cultivated—indeed, must be if it is to strike permanent root, and flowers and fruits abundantly.

It seems difficult, not to say impossible, for the average woman to understand that there are times when a man wearies of conventionalties. The ancient Egyptians held the talisman which ruled the lower world was patience, and at such times as these its power is the only one which avails.

If love between man and wife is to endure until death do them part, it must be based upon stronger foundations than mere fascination or the fleeting charm of beauty; than the easily sated satisfaction of sense. It must go deeper than outward attraction or superficial success. It must be strong enough to endure hardness, to face sorrow, sickness, and old age, with the gradual passing away of all that makes life beautiful save its own abiding and eternal presence.

There are many excellent women who do not seem to realize that fault finding rarely does good. Too much criticism always is harmful; indeed, a little of it is often enough. A wife's influence and her care are most effective when exercised in the constant and conscientious performance of her own duty without reference to what her husband may or may not do, and in the embodiment in herself of loving, pure, and truthful womanhood.

"O, women, be pure in your instincts!
O, women, be true in your lives!
Ye rule the future as mothers;
Ye govern the present as wives."

A JOKE THAT MISCARRIED.

Perhaps as I tell it nobody will see any occasion for tears in the incident. Indeed, it would be hard to put one's finger on the exact point of pathos in it, but—

Well, here are the facts. I was walking along a residence street with one of the best known of American authors, when he stopped and plucked a cluster of dainty, pretty blossoms which hung from a tree limb over the sidewalk. He carried it in his hand two or three blocks, until we came to a rough-looking man who was unloading a furniture van.

In a mere spirit of harmless roguishness my companion stepped up to the grimy laborer, who was carrying part of a bedsted in both hands, and ostentatiously presented the flowers to him. It was a sort of quiet lark. His whole intention was to "queer" the man—just to amuse himself by seeing what the recipient would do or say, and the inappropriateness of such a gift to a man at such a time certainly did furnish some reason for expectation as to how he would receive it. I more than half expected the man to see that he was being guyed, and it would not have surprised me much if he had resented it in language unfit to print.

But nothing of the kind.

"Thank you, sir," said the man, putting down his load and raising his cap politely.

For a moment he stood holding the delicate pink and white spray in his hard, soiled hand, looking admiringly at it. Then, carefully laying it on his coat, at the edge of the walk, he said:

"I'm much obliged, sir. I'll take it home to the woman. She likes them pretty things."

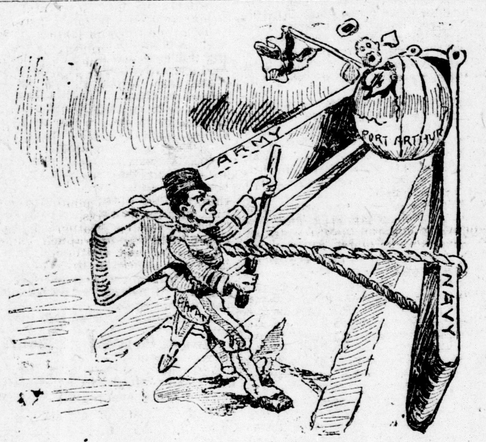
The famous author and I walked a long way arm in arm without speaking a word. At last he turned a pair of moist eyes to mine, and, forcing a gentle smile, said:

"That didn't turn out quite as I expected."

Somehow, during the rest of our walk we were not so chipper as we had been. Maybe we were a little ashamed of ourselves, but that was not all. We seemed to have been touched on some very tender spot, some sensitive spot near to the fountain head of tears.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The English electrician, Sir Oliver Lodge, has been engaged for a long time in a series of experimenting, which, if successful, will make it possible to dispel fog by electricity and also to bring about rain in India by electrifying the vapor particles in the monsoon clouds, which often fail to condense and thus deliver the country over to drought and famine.

A Russian lieutenant gets about $200 a year, a captain about $300 and a major $450.



IN THE SQUEEZER.

—Minneapolis Tribune.

Actually and figuratively she is forced to appear before him with her hair out of curl, and he is apt to resent the dishabille.

An English novelist says "How many ideals are shattered by the intimacy of marriage, simply because the ante-nuptial love has been based upon fiction and misunderstanding. If only men and women were not quite so anxious to preserve a veneer of romance up to the altar matrimony would not be the terrible iconoclast which it too often proves." Indeed, there need be no breaking of idols in any case where there is true love and trust coupled with common sense—that most useful of all virtues—a little good humor, and a full purpose to make the best of everything, and, above all, to think no evil. Those who inveigh against co-called deceptions before marriage as the chief cause of misery afterwards and mode than before marriage as the chief cause of misery afterwards are more than half wrong. The "deception" could do no ill if it were continued between husband and wife; if both made the same effort to seem and to be at their best with each other as when they were merely lovers.

Absolute frankness is often brutal, and usually means death to love in any relation of life. To bear one another's burdens, railing at them perpetually, is noway fulfills the law of Christ. Common politeness, still more affection, calls for the suppression of unfavorable opinions, which are fre-



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Free Sample and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply. Address—The Samaria Remedy Co., 23 Jordan St., Toronto. Canada.

Cured her husband.

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Home Dyeing

"Maypole!" At last. Here's a cake of soap that dyes—not a powder that makes mess and trouble all over the house. Maypole yields brilliant colors that cannot fade. It dyes to any shade. At last home dyeing is made pleasant, sure, safe.

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Does This Man Possess Divine Power?

THE DEAD BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE

Is But Little More Miraculous Than Some of the Marvelous Cures He Performs Without the Aid of Drastic Drugs, Medicines, or the Healing Agents Commonly Employed By the Medical Fraternity.

DOCTORS AND SCIENTISTS UNABLE TO EXPLAIN THE WONDERFUL PHENOMENA

Cures Those a Thousand Miles Away the Same as Those Who Call in Person

Take No Money for His Services, Says His Mission Is to Heal Disease and Teach Mankind a Secret Law of Nature Which Has Been Overlooked By Doctors and Scientists for Centuries Past.

[From Buffalo Courier.]

Rochester—Prof. Thomas F. Adkin, a wealthy resident of this city, has truly created a sensation among the medical fraternity. By some mysterious law of nature he has done practically everything but bring the dead to life, and doctors and scientists who have witnessed his work are looking for him to do this next. In fact, they have been so taken back that they would not now be surprised at anything. They admit that all their remedies and treatments are but toys and tinsel as compared with the wonderful discovery of this remarkable man. People say he possesses divine power. Many of those who have been cured by his mysterious power look on him as a god. But Prof. Adkin says: "No, I have no divine power. There is nothing supernatural about me. I have simply discovered a secret law of nature which has been overlooked by doctors and scientists for centuries past. I believe that any man's life can be saved so long as he is not actually dead and the vital organs of the body have not been destroyed, and I further believe that when I perfect my discovery a little more I shall be able to restore life to anyone from dying, drowning or other causes which do not destroy the vital organs, provided decomposition has not set in. I know these are strong statements, but look at some of the people I have cured. They were all but dead, doctors said there was no hope, yet in many cases I rid them of actual disease in less time than it takes to tell you about it. There was Mrs. L. A. Phillips, of Trawick, Tex., who was the next thing to dead when I took hold of her case. Here is her letter; read what she says. I never saw her, but I cured her just the same as if she had been in my office." The reporter was handed several letters from patients, among them that of Mrs. Phillips. The following extracts are taken (word for word) from some of the letters. Mrs. Phillips writes: "When I first began your treatment I had no faith in it at all, had tried so many different kinds of medicine with no benefit. I had been under the treatment of twelve different hospitals with no relief, and then I employed two home doctors, but they told me they could do nothing for me, and that if I could find anything that could do me any good for me to get it, for they had done everything they could. I suffered from every disease that flesh is heir to. I had been bedfast for five years, unable to stand up longer than ten minutes at a time. If ever a woman suffered I did. I could not lie but on one side. I had two large bed sores that gave me a great deal of trouble, and I suffered so much in other ways. I had kidney trouble, catarrh of the bladder and also gravel. I used to suffer at times when I had spasms. I also suffered from falling of the womb, ulcers and chronic indigestion, and, of course, all of these diseases left my nerves in a terrible condition, when I finally wrote to you. You have done for me what no one else ever did. But my friends all say that I have been raised from the dead. I was nothing but skin and bones; now I am feeling splendid. I say to everyone that if they would place their case in your hands you will do the same for them. All they need to do is to give you a trial."

Miss Hattie L. Kelly, Seal Cove, Me., writes: "Words can hardly express the gratitude I feel for what your treatment has done for me. When I began taking it I had given up hopes of ever being well. The doctors said I had consumption, and couldn't live long. Now, after taking one month's treatment, I am almost well, and I know that another month's treatment will entirely cure me. I have gained in flesh wonderfully, and think there is no treatment on earth which can compare with it. You may use this letter in any way you choose, and hope it will be the means of bringing others to you."

E. A. Wallen, Finey, Mo.: "I was afflicted with paralysis for over four years, and was treated by different magnetic healers and other doctors, and got no relief. I think your treatment is more than you claim. They all say it was like bringing the dead to life to be restored to health in such a short time. I cannot praise you enough."

Doctors have sought out and brought the very worst cases in the country to Prof. Adkin, thinking they might baffle him, but they have gone away convinced that he used some invisible power or force unknown to them. They cannot explain the phenomena. Prof. Adkin is quite wealthy. He lives in a fine home in an aristocratic section of the city. He has a number of business interests, but devotes most of his time to healing the sick. He offers a certain amount of help to anyone without money or price. All you need to do is to call on him or write him. If you write, state the leading symptoms of your trouble, your age and sex, and he will write you fully in regard to the nature of your disease, the length of time required to effect a cure, etc., and tell you the exact treatment for your particular complaint. Prof. Adkin takes an intense delight in curing cases that doctors have given up to die.

He disdains the use of Christian Science, osteopathy, faith healing or drugs. He claims his method is scientific in the highest degree, although scientists so far have been utterly unable to comprehend it. One thing is sure, and that is he has some mysterious knowledge, agent or process by which he restores health to people in the very last stages of usually fatal diseases. Over twenty doctors have taken up the study of his methods. Some are staying right with him, and daily witness the remarkable cures he performs. Nearly every train brings invalids to be healed by his power. He gets an enormous mail from persons in nearly all parts of the globe. The most mysterious thing about his whole work is his ability to heal at a distance, but there is no lack of proof that he does heal those thousands of miles away, the same as those who call personally. This would seem to prove beyond doubt that thought, will-power, or some mysterious, intangible force can be sent through space the same as we are now able to telegraph without wires; but how this force takes hold and quickly rids the body of material disease is totally inexplicable. In some cases Prof. Adkin sends a peculiar magnetic food product in concentrated form, which, he claims, immediately revitalizes the whole system. What his food product is, how he makes it, or charges it with magnetic fluid, is his secret. Doctors and scientists are vainly puzzling their brains trying to discover it. Those who are sick and would like to be healed may communicate with Prof. Adkin by addressing him as follows: Thomas F. Adkin, Box 1,208 G, Rochester, N. Y. Rich and poor alike receive the same courtesy. He has an extremely affable manner, but is intensely earnest in everything he does. Leading business men, and bankers speak very highly of him, and some say that he has done more for the upbuilding of the city than any man in Rochester.

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Is it not likely to please you when it pleases so many?

53,000,000 packages are sold annually in Great Britain alone. Try

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There are more CANADA METAL CO. STEREOTYPE and LINOTYPE METALS Used in Canada, than any other.

A TOUCH OF WEAKNESS.

Picking up a wornout, empty pocketbook, a salesman in one of the large drygoods stores the other day thought he would have a little fun with it. He therefore placed it on the counter, half concealed by the goods lying on it. Presently a shopper entered. Her eyes lighted on the wallet as by instinct, and while pricing half a score of articles she endeavored to cover it, quite carelessly, of course, now with her handkerchief, then with her satchel and again with her umbrella. The salesman, without appearing to notice her action, each time removed the pocketbook out of danger and into the light. Finally she adopted new tactics and picked it up with the remark:

"Somebody's left a pocketbook."

"Yes?" replied the clerk, interrogatively. "Thank you." And he took the leather and disappeared with it for a moment. Upon his return the woman asked, with a slight show of interest:

"Was there much in it?"

"Only $3," replied the salesman, carelessly, with the ease of one who has been used to lying all his life.

"And who will get it if it isn't called for?" asked the shopper.

"The firm," was the epigrammatical response.

The woman went out. In ten or fifteen minutes a boy came in and asked:

"Was a pocketbook with $3 found here this morning?"

"Yes," replied the salesman, "but it has been called for."

"Oh!" said the boy, and retired.

And the salesman smiled audibly.—Chicago Herald.

Your Breath Is Bad

AND YOU OUGHT TO REMEDY IT JUST AS FAST AS POSSIBLE.

Bad breath is an evidence that the microbes of Catarrh have found a resting place. If you aren't careful your throat and lungs will soon become diseased.

No remedy so effective for bad breath and catarrh as inhaling Catarrhozone. It kills the catarrh outright, cleanses all the breathing organs, makes the breath pure and sweet. If you are considerate for your friends and for yourself you'll get Catarrhozone right away. It's guaranteed to cure catarrh and bad breath, so you run no risk. Price $1 at all druggists, or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

It's hard to win a man's friendship and win his money, too.

When a girl is engaged she thinks a lot about saving gas.

Lots of men put more money on the horse than on their wives.

Minard's Liniment relieves neuralgia.

QUEEN COPHETUA AND BEGGAR MAN

BY KEITH GORDON.

"Oh, no, concluded Askew, regarding his hostess intently with just that touch of cool mastery in his glance that always made her wonder if the tell-tale blood were rising in her cheeks—and which, at the present moment, caused her somewhat haughty eyes to avoid him, like quivering, cornered animals. "A man's manhood is a greater thing even than his love! And the poor man is like the chap who sold his birthright for a mess of pottage."

"You place a high value upon love!" she murmured, and despite her efforts there was a little catch in her breath.

"Yes, I think so," he resumed imperturbably. "So high a value, in fact, that I would place it above all suspicion—above even the suspicion of a suspicion!" he ended in an emphatic tone.

Considering that the two were platonic friends of several years standing, the air of the drawing-room seemed curiously surcharged with meaning. Though they sat in silence with their eyes fixed upon the open fire for some time after Askew's last remark, each was fully aware of the other's thoughts and each listened to the regular ticking of the clock with a vague impression that the sound was ominous with love and heartbreak.

Askew was a man of 30, with a square jaw, strongly cut features and that pronounced air of masculinity that caused Miss Vance to realize with a thrill that to such a man his manhood, as he had said, must be first! It could not be possibly be otherwise. Deep down in his heart of hearts a woman might reign—loved with the passion that only such natures can feel—but never really dominating his life.

Always he would be a complete master of himself—and of her! He would love her with a tenderness strong and be supreme—but that domain would never be co-extensive with his own larger life. And yet, to the tips of her fingers she felt that she would rather be loved by him than by any other man in the world.

Moreover, she was loved by him! She knew it, though he had never by so much as a word admitted it. She was as sure of it as she was of her own love for him, and at the mere thought the blood danced riotously through her veins and her head involuntarily went up. No queen could be prouder, no mere woman more humble than that thought made her.

Few of her associates would have recognized the expression that softened and glorified the face of the "haughty Miss Vance," as she was called behind her back, as she turned more fully toward Donald Askew and demanded softly:

"Do you mean to say that, if you happened to fall in love with a rich woman—and—and"

"And?" he interrogated.

"And she loved you—or you had reason to think she did—"

For the second time she paused with a confused impression that the air of the room was suddenly exhausted, and that breathing was by no means the simple, natural matter it had always seemed.

"Do you mean to say," she blurted out with school-girlish impetuosity, "that you would not tell her that you loved her?"

"Never in the world!" was the deliberate reply. "Never!" Then he added coolly: "But I should be careful not to do anything so asinine as to fall in love with a rich girl in the first place, knowing, as I do, that the money-making talent is not one to which I can lay claim."

For a moment her heart turned to ice. Then the blood flowed back warm and strong and she understood. He was taking this stand in the hope of throwing her off the track, because his fantastic sense of honor put him out of the running and he wished to divest himself even of the interest that an undeclared love might arouse in her. She could have laughed for very joy at his dissembling.

"What would you do, assuming that, in spite of yourself, you should fall in love with an heiress?" she persisted.

He fenced manfully. "Well, I think I should clear out. It would be the best thing to do in a case like that."

Miss Vance—the haughty Miss Vance—the heiress of the Vance millions—regarded him demurely. She was a person who was accustomed to having her wishes complied with. She wondered vaguely what it was about the man before her that made her ready—eager even—to step down from the regal position she had always occupied and sue for his favor—why in her eyes he should seem the king! And when at last she spoke her voice was almost wistful.

"But what about the woman—the poor rich woman? Perhaps—perhaps she might hate her riches—she might just loathe them. But what could she do? Perhaps they came to her and she could not get rid of them any more than she could change the color of her eyes or the shape of her nose! And what if—in spite of it all—she love you? Shouldn't you consider her at all?"

"Great Scott exclaimed Askew with mock dismay. "How did we ever get into such a sentimental discussion—two good comrades like you and me? By the way," he went on quickly, "have I mentioned to you that I'm going off for a while—possibly for good?

"It's an excellent business offer, but it takes me to the other side of the continent. I have not actually decided, but I shall doubtless accept it. Indeed, I can scarcely afford not to for several reasons."

He did not look at her and she was thankful for even that small sign of perturbation on his part. A quick resolution seized her. It was Leap Year—blessed thought—and why should not a woman, once in a thousand years or so, stand up and demand her own as fearlessly and directly as a man would do? Had she not, by every wile that a woman may use, tried to make him acknowledge his love for her? Never—never—never would he ask her to marry him because of her millions. Well, then, she would ask him!

The first tumult of her resolution over, she felt a strange exhilaration. Even the thought that intruded itself like a specter between them—the possibility that she might have mistaken his feeling toward her—did not deter her.

If she were rejected? Well, she had rejected a number of men in her day and there would be a certain poetical justice in his meeting out to her what she had meted out to them!

While these thoughts were racing through her mind, she had touched the bell.

"Remember, Smithson, I am not to be disturbed," she threw over her shoulder to the butler.

"You might light a cigar if you have one about you," she suggested whimsically. "It would be a favor to me if you would. Men are always more approachable when they're smoking, aren't they?"

Askew smiled assent and complied with her request. Then he paused with the lighted cigar between his fingers and gave her a long look which she returned unflinchingly. With an effort she began to speak.

"Donald," she said bravely, "I have something to tell you. Perhaps not another woman in the world would do it and perhaps you'll hate me for it—"

"Hate you!" he interrupted in a voice whose derisive incredulity was music to her ears. "Hate you! I can imagine a good many things, but not that."

"Well," her voice was slightly uncertain, but her eyes looked into his without wavering, "you see, there is a poor rich girl—a girl that has loads of money and who just hates it because it is always cutting her off from all the things—and people she cares for—"

"Poor thing!" sighed Askew, mockingly. "What a pity she can't divide with me!"

"That's just what she wants to do!" leaped from her lips. "She wants to give it all to you! You see—I—I'm speaking for her. She isn't in the habit of saying things—like this—to men, and she doesn't know exactly how to do it!"

"But she wants you to know that she thinks you the one man in the world—that her faith in you is so great that she even dares to tell you that—she—loves—you—Donald—because she knows that if she has made a mistake and you do not care for her you will be as truthful with her as she has been with you."

Donald Askew sat as if stupefied, while the struggle between pride and love went on within him. To be pointed out as the man who married the rich Miss Vance—to have it said of him that he had feathered his nest well—these and kindred possibilities rose up in his mind and galled his spirit beyond endurance.

Then his visions cleared and he saw nothing—was conscious of nothing in the world but a proud, sensitive face covered with womanly shame. Before that vision his pride went down, and leaning forward, he buried his face in her lap. A moment later her lips touched his hair.

"I'm a brute—a perfect brute!" he groaned, "to have made you do it!"

"You're the brute I love, though," was the whispered answer.

SICK HEADACHE

IS A MANIFESTATION OF A DISORDERED LIVER AND SLUGGISH BOWEL ACTION.

From time immemorial the ordinary remedy for sick headathe has been in the form of purgative pills, but many people almost prefer to suffer from the headache than use the drastic purgatives now flooding the market.

The simplest and easiest way to cure your headache is with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are good pills, that neither gripe, pain nor cause any irritation.

Most pills are not scientific, but Dr. Hamilton's Pills are most scientific, being prepared from his own secret formula which he used with marvelous success for years in private practice.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills stimulate the liver, improve the digestion, correct irregularities of the kidneys. They act so gently that no discomfort is felt. In fact you have no annoying consciousness that they are at work. This is why they have proved such a boon to tens of thousands of elderly persons and delicate people who can't stand the shock of the old time purgatives.

Nature causes no distressing alarms, likewise a medicine that acts in accordance with nature's laws is sure to perform its mission in silence. This describes the action of Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Butternut Pills, the most agreeable and efficient cure for constipation, sick headache and stomach troubles ever compounded.

Refuse any substitute, insist on Dr. Hamilton's and you'll get the best. Price 25c a box or five boxes for $1 00, at all druggists, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., on receipt of price.

LONDON SPARROWS.

One hardly looks for natural history lessons in the streets of London, but the observer need never despair of lighting upon something of interest, even though the subject be so common a being as the London sparrow. The other day one of these pert little birds was fluttering excitedly outside a grocer's window, keeping himself suspended just without the glass as long as he could. After a moment's rest in the gutter he returned again, and this time there was no mistaking the object of his excitement. He was vainly striving to get at some bottle-green peas in the forefront of the window. In the country all sorts of devices are resorted to for the purpose of getting rid of sparrows, where they bear a very bad name for their destructive proclivities, and many a London gardener would cheerfully heave half a brick at his visitors if there were the slightest chance of hitting them. Can it be that this sparrow's wits, sharpened by the chase of his penates, are undergoing an educative process whereby he is qualifying for that advanced stage of civilization marked by a preference for prepared foods over the raw products of the earth?—London Chronicle.

ALMOST AFRAID TO GO TO SLEEP FOR FEAR SHE WOULD NOT WAKE UP.

FLUTTERING OF THE HEART.

SHORTNESS OF BREATH.

FAINT AND DIZZY SPELLS.

Mrs. Wm. Bingley, Grand Tracadie, P.E.I., Has a Very Trying Experience, but Thanks to

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

She has been restored to perfect health.

She writes: "About seven months ago I was badly run down in health and became very weak. I was troubled with fluttering of the heart and shortness of breath. When lying down at night I was almost afraid to go to sleep for fear I would never wake up. When I arose in the morning I would feel a little better, but as soon as I started to work my heart would start fluttering, my head would become dizzy, faint weak spells would come over me and it seemed as if black objects were floating before my eyes. I was growing worse every day until I got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. When the box was half gone I could feel that they had done me good and by the time it was finished I was in excellent health and would advise all sufferers from heart and nerve troubles to try them."

Price 50 cts. per box, or 3 for $1.25, all dealers, or

THE T. MILBURN CO., Limited, TORONTO, ONT.

MUNYON'S COLD CURE.

I WILL REFUND YOUR MONEY IF IT FAILS TO CURE.



If you have a cold don't fail to take my Cold Cure. I know that it will relieve the head, nose, throat and lungs almost immediately, and prevent Rheumatism, Bronchitis, Grippe and other diseases of the throat or lungs.

Get a twenty-five cent bottle of these little pellets, and if you are not perfectly satisfied with results I will refund the money.—Munyon.

FACTS IN CONNECTION WITH THE LETTER "Q"

SUGGESTIONS AS TO MINDING YOUR "P.S" AND "Q.S" POPULAR INITIAL.

One absurd suggestion is that the warning to mind one's p's and q's refers to the resemblance of the two letters to one another—a resemblance which hardly exists save in imagination. A wilder idea, a quite delightful example of far-fetched ingenuity in guesswork is that the phrase originated in the dancing master's admonition to his pupils to mind their "pieds" (feet) and "queues" (wigs) when bowing! It would be difficult to beat this even among the many curious and etymological diversions which have been provided for the delectation of students by the philological amateur. The most probable explanation is that the p's and q's which originally required to be watched were those of the tavern scores which Boniface used to chalk up behind the door or on the window shutters of the ale-house the p standing for pints consumed, and q for quarts.

In literature Q has been the adopted pseudonym of several writers. Jane Taylor, well known in conjunction with her sister, Anne, as a writer of hymns and verses for children, wrote various prose papers in the Youth's Magazine under the doubled initial, and published them in book form as "The Contributions of Q. Q. to a Periodical Publication"—a title which would assuredly be sufficient to sink any book nowadays. Then there was Jane Taylor's contemporary, who sometimes wrote under the title of "Q. in the Corner." This was Thomas Haynes Bayly, of whose sentimental ditties, which were highly popular with our great-grandmothers.

Mr. Andrew Lang has made delightful fun in one of the papers in his "Essays in Little." His "I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower, and other songs of the same ligat and rather feebly sentimental style, were once to be heard in every drawing-room, but they all long ago faded away with the "illimitable inane." Some of their titles are still familiar tags, but few people connect them with their author. "She wore a wreath of roses," "Oh, no, we never mention her" and "We met—'twas in a crowd" were all the first lines of songs which were once extraordinarily popular, and were all written by "Q. in the Corner." His pseudonym by the way, seems to have been an old name for the children's game of "puss in the corner." One of the characters in Miss Burney's "Cecilia" says: "I will either hide or seek with any boy in the parish, and for a Q. in the Corner there is none more celebrated." In more recent days Q was only the pseudonym of the late Thomas Purnell, an industrious writer and journalist, who never achieved the degree of success which he deserved. But the best-known literary Q is no doubt Mr. Quiller-Couch. It was as Q. that he became known to the world of story-loving readers, and Q. was a force to be reckoned with in fiction some time before the real name veiled under that pseudonym became public property.—London Globe.

HOW TECUMSEH WAS KILLED.

The Western Christian Advocate recently gave an obituary notice by Rev. A. Wright, of the Ind., M. E. church, of Isaac Hamblin, Sen., who died at his residence near Bloomfield, Ind., a few months since, aged 86 years. He was in the battle of the Thames and the writer gives the following as his statement in regard to the manner in which Tecumseh was killed. He says he was standing but a few feet from Colonel Johnston when he feil and in full view, and saw the whole of that part of the battle. He was well acquainted with Tecumseh, having been a prisoner seventeen days and receiving many a cursing from him. He thinks that Tecumseh thought Johnston was Harriston, as he often heard the chief swear that he would have Harriston's scalp and seemed to have a special hatred towards him. Johnston's horse fell under him, he himself being also deeply wounded. In the fall he lost his sword, his large pistols were empty and he was entangled with his horse on the ground. Tecumseh had fired his rifle at him and when he saw him fall he threw down his gun and bounded forward like a tiger sure of his prey. Johnston had only a side pistol ready for use. He aimed at the chief over his horse's head and shot him near the center of his forehead. When the ball struck it seemed to him that the Indian jumped with his head full fifteen feet into the air; as soon as he struck the ground a little Frenchman ran his bayonet into him and pinned him fast to the ground.

WISDOM OF THE BUTCHER.

"When I see men or women looking for nothing but fat on a fowl," said a Twelfth street market man, "I don't envy them their dinner. There is a layer of fat underneath the skin when poultry is unduly fattened, and in the cooking this overheated fat saturates the meat, and delicate stomachs are given a hard tussle. This is why lots of people can't eats ducks and geese at all. The overfattened fowls are in reality more expensive and less easily digested, there being much less lean meat in proportion to the fat. Most of my customers are now willing to pay what a good turkey is worth, understanding the difference. What is the difference? Why, there are a few rules that must be observed. For at least six days before killing, barnyard fowls must be cooped, not huddled, but given good, clean space, and well fed on corn for at least five days. Then for twenty-four hours before killing they should be fed on skimmed milk and soft-boiled rice. The night before the killing the turkey must be given plenty of water, but no food, which leaves the crop empty, the intestines clean, the dark meat quite light, and gives a flavor as different as possible from the offensive flavor that is likely to impregnate the common fowl killed in the common way. The flesh of all animals is flavored by their food. This accounts for the delicious flavor of the canvasback and redhead ducks. Both eat of the wild celery at the water's edge, the former taking the roots, the latter the tops."—Philadelphia Record.

LOVE ME, LOVE MY DOG

My name is Persephone, and I am said to resemble my mother, Pandora, who, as far as her puppies go, certainly holds the traditional gift box. For all my brothers and sisters are prize-takers. I myself don't go to shows, because I am nervous and hate being stared at.

I am proud of being the poodle, and a French one into the bargain. 'Tis only jealously that makes other dogs sneer at me, just as I have seen human canille sneer—at a safe distance.

My young mistress is the prettiest creature living. I used to think her one of the most sensible until she got friendly with Mr. Roft, who then was, and I thought ever would be, my pet abomination in trousered males.

Phyllis and I live with an old lady who is fond of us both, but she is very strict with Phyllis, who calls her—behind her back—"the ogre-aunt."

Mr. Roft laughed until his eyes were lost when she first said it to him. I longed to tell him what I thought of him, and wondered how he would look then.

Phyllis had been getting very thick with this young man—whose laugh startled me almost out of my skin—when one day she fell from her bicycle.

I was following her when the accident occurred, and Mr. Roft was riding by her side. Something he said made her color hotly, then pedal down the coming hill with all her might.

Suddenly she rode over a stone, swerved to one side, and before I could reach her fell to the ground with a heavy thud.

I scampered to the spot and began to howl for help, while Mr. Roft jumped off his machine, as white as death, and stooped over her.

"Be quiet, you brute!" he muttered, glaring at me, and I knew that if he could he would put the blame on me and say that I upset her.

But of course, I paid no attention to him, but howled again, until at last some passerby came and fetched a cab and took them home.

The house was very quiet for many days, and I felt wretched. Once she put her arms around my neck and wept over me. I suspected from that that she was getting short of handkerchiefs and took care to keep out of her way; for I do not like to have my neck curls made all damp and untidy, I was very neglected. No one brushed me.

At last I was summoned to my darling's room and crept in nervously. My heart was beating very loudly and my eyes were dim with tears of joy. Such a nice thin little hand patted my uncombed head, such a weak little voice said "Dear doggie, do you miss me very much?" Miss her! Of course I did. And with her all my pet titbits, my scampers after balls. So I wagged my tail and smiled up at her.

Little by little she got better, and well enough to comb me and send for my ribbons. I knew the colors well and always brought the one she said.

But one morning my feelings received a shock. Phyllis had a letter and was very silly about it, kissing it as though it were a dog or two-legged being. Still I minded that less than if it had been Mr. Roft.

"Oh, Phoney, listen!" she whispered, as she combed my hair, "I am sure you will understand, you dear old thing! I've such a dear letter from him, and he wants my answer, Phoney—the answer I would not give the day I met with the accident."

I dropped my ears and lowered my tail. By him I knew she meant Mr. Roft. But what answer did she allude to? I looked inquiringly into her gentle blue eyes.

She laughed and kissed me on the nose.

"You dear old thing! I will read it to you, Phoney."

And she pulled it from her pocket and read out a lot of rubbish that seemed quite unintelligible to me. But then, I always thought Mr. Roft half an idiot, and wondered at Phyllis liking him. Then came a few words that made me sit up I can tell you.

"Let that poodle of yours be made use of for once. If it is to be 'yes' put on her a blue ribbon. If 'no' a yellow one. I shall call to-day, and if I see the color I long for on that black creature's head I shall at once beard the lion and assert my rights."

"Phoney, it shall be blue! Fetch blue, darling," said Phyllis, with a joyful smile.

And I walked slowly out of the room to the boudoir beyond. When I brought the blue ribbon back she laughed again.

But I had laid my plans. Whatever this "yes" was to mean, Mr. Roft hoped to read it in the color of my ribbon. But I meant him to read "no." I would show him that a dog of my breeding could be something more than a mere catspaw in his plot.

I rolled over and scratched until the ribbon came off and lay on the ground. Then I trotted into the garden with it and buried it in my favorite corner, where I hide my best bones.

I knew I was doing wrong, but Phyllis would not really mind, and I owed Mr. Roft a grudge or two.

Often when my ribbon came off I used to take it to my friend the parlor maid and get her to put it on again. So now, as I sneaked down from the boudoir with a yellow one in my mouth and met her at the foot of the stairs, she said with a laugh:

"What, your fine bow off again, Phoney? What an untidy dog!"

I wagged my tail as she tied it on. For civility lowers no one, and she is a nice girl. Then I sat down on the doormat to watch for Mr. Roft.

At last the gate clicked and he came up the steps with a light spring. But as his eyes fell on me such a look of astonished despair crept into his face that my heart quaked within me and I hung my head.

He stooped over me as though he could not believe his eyes, and as I felt his warm breath on my face I rolled over once my back in terrified submission.

"Silly brute," he murmured, "get up. Have you been stealing? Don't give yourself away like that, Phoney."

He looked at me fixedly without saying anything. Then, stooping again, he took off my ribbon and stuffed it into his pocket.

That night Phyllis was worse and no one could understand why. And the next day she lay silent, looking out of her window with such distressed eyes that I could not bear to look at her.

And Mr. Roft did not come near the house, which proved that he had really meant goodby.

At last I could stand it no longer. Surely Mr. Roft could make things right again. I would go to him.

So one afternoon I crept silently out into the road. He did not live far off, and, as fate would have it, I came across him outside his garden gate. He smiled when he saw me.

"Why, Phoney! Come to see your friend," he exclaimed; you're just in time, my girl. I start to-night."

I wagged my tail and opened my mouth. At his feet I laid the earth-soiled blue ribbon. He started at me in amazement. "Phoney, you're a brick! You're trying to tell me there's been some mistake. I'm coming back with you to make sure. Lead on, you imitation Mephistopheles, and may the real one have you if I'm misreading you!"

What a race that was! I felt myself really warming to him for understanding me so well.

And, when we got to the house, I crept stealthily in through the open door, enticing him up, until we stood like two thieves within the boudoir where Phyllis lay on a couch by the window.

As she turned her head to look at me her eyes fell upon him, and she crimsoned with delight. Then suddenly she became quite pale, and said in a cold voice:

"Good evening, Mr. Roft."

He stepped up to her, and held out the ribbon I had given him.

"Phyllis," he asked, "is this the ribbon you put on Phoney that morning?"

She stared from him to me. I crept beneath the couch, but I kept my ears open.

"Yes," she murmured. "But—"

The words were never said, for with a sudden exclamation he threw himself on his knees by her side, and took her to his arms.—St. Louis Star.

IF YOU TAKE IT AT THE START

AND USE DODD'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS YOU'LL NEVER REALLY KNOW WHAT DYSPEPSIA MEANS.

The time to cure Indigestion is right at the start, before it makes eating a terror and sleeping a nightmare; before it gets firmly fixed in the body with all its aches and despondency.

Take it right at the start and Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure it so quickly you will never realize what Dyspepsia really means.

But if your Indigestion has become Dyspepsia and got you firmly in its clutches there is no reason to despair. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets have cured thousands of cases just as bad as yours. They'll do it again. They never fail. Take the case of Hene Trudel, of Three Rivers, Que. He says:

"My Dyspepsia made alarming progress to the point that I was discouraged. Every day saw me almost in despair, when I gave Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets a trial. Today I have no headache, no weariness, no pain. I am cured."

THE INTELLIGENT WREN.

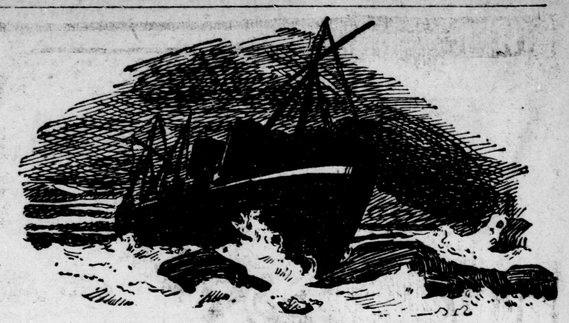
One cold day late in December, on going to my "Slabsides," I found a winter wren in the "spare chamber." As I entered the bird did not lose its head at all, as birds usually do under such circumstances. It did not, in a sudden panic, make a dash at the window, but circled about came out the door, flew down the stairway, passed two windows without heeding them, and went out the open door. What struck me was the coolness and circumspection of the little bird. It appeared to know all about windows and that they were not what they seemed, and it appeared to know the ins and outs of that house like an old occupant. I concluded that the wren may have been harboring there several days, and had become pretty well acquainted with glass and with the stairway opening between the two floors, so that when I came in it wasted no time upon windows, but made straight for all open doors. I hope it had a good feast of dormant flies and spiders while it was under my roof. I have seen the winter wren here during every month. It is a hardy bird. It, no doubt, gets its living on dormant insects, which it finds in holes and in all manner of hiding places. It breeds in the Catskills, and I sometimes hear it in April in full song on its way to the mountains.—John Burroughs, in Outing.

UNCONSCIOUSLY FUNNY ADS.

"Humor,' says Mr. Crothers, "is the frank enjoyment of the imperfect." Yes, but not of imperfect fun. And I find the advertiser most deliciously amusing when he least aspires to be; I frankly enjoy his laughterless and unconscious imperfections. "Miss Ellen Terry will positively appear in three pieces," writes he; or "Try our patent lamp-chimney and save half your light;" or even, "Our fish cannot be approached." A correspondence school of advertising declares in its enthusiastic prospectus. "You will never see the ad. writer play the wallflower in society;" and, good lack, why should he? I will pledge my all to find admirers for any of unwittingly humorous advertisements. Indeed, I dare say, Mr. Crothers himself would be proud to fellowship with such an one, and "frankly enjoy his imperfections," though methinks he would perhaps reserve the right to order his own affairs without assistance from so devious and humorless an intellect.—Atlantic.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Pins have been found among the Eyyptian mummies and in the prehistoric caves of Switzerland.



ON THE ROCKS

WHAT would you think of a captain who attempted to navigate his vessel with a broken rudder? He would soon be on the rocks, would he not? Well, every man and woman who is suffering from kidney trouble without taking the proper means of curing this dangerous malady is attempting to ride safely over the rocks and shoals of everyday life with a broken rudder. It is impossible to keep off the rocks of rheumatism, dropsy, backache, sleeplessness, sick headache, bad breath, lack of ambition, lack of courage, dyspepsia, blood poisoning, weak heart, failing memory, irritable temper, sallow complexion, and a hundred and one other troublesome and dangerous ailments if the kidneys are allowed to remain out of order.

Bu-Ju, The Kidney Pill, is absolutely guaranteed to cure disordered kidneys, and thus eradicate all the troubles that arise from them. There is no use in treating the symptoms. The root of the evil, your kidney trouble, must be cured, and Bu-Ju is guaranteed to cure it.

Toronto, Sept. 8, 1903.

Clavin Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.

Gentlemen:---I have bought and taken three boxes of your Bu-Ju *Pills and I found them as represented. I can recommend them to any person who has kidney trouble. I received great relief as soon as I commenced taking them.*

Yours truly.

112 Hazelton Avenue. T. GLEN,

Bu-Ju is for sale by druggists generally, or will be forwarded by mail on receipt of price,

Fifty cents per box.

The Clavlin Chemical Co. LIMITED

NEW YORK, N. Y., AND WINDSOR, ONT.

HE WAS PARALYZED.

Lost Power of Speech—Face Was All Drawn Out of Shape—Five Doctors Failed to Even Relieve—Electricity Proved Ineffective — Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Made a Perfect Cure.



A MOST REMARKABLE CASE.

Nervous paralysis is usually considered incurable, but here is another case in which Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has positively cured this terrible disease.

If you are suffering from any form of paralysis or nervous exhaustion, this letter from Mr. Brennan should prove of priceless value to you, because it directs you to the cure.

On the other hand, it should be a warning to you if you are neglecting the first symptoms which point to the approach of nervous prostration or paralysis.

By such wonderful cures as this of Mr. Brennan, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is proving itself a nerve restorative of most exceptional power, and astonishing doctors who find themselves powerless before diseases of the nervous system.

MR. WM. J. BRENNAN, Western Hill, St. Catharines, Ont., writes:—"For a year or more I suffered with paralysis, which five doctors failed to cure or even relieve. The trouble began like an earache and developed into drawing the left eye half way down the cheek, and the mouth twisting up towards the right eye. I finally became speechless and dwindled in flesh. Insomnia followed, and after trying everything I could hear of, even to the electric battery, I gave up in despair.

"One day a friend read in one of Dr. Chase's books about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food curing a similar case to mine and persuaded me to try it. So tired, discouraged and despondent, I began its use soon to find that I was improving. By continuing this treatment, I became sound and well in every way, have resumed work, sleep well and my eye and mouth have returned to their normal position. I would not go back to my former condition for all the gold in the country, so you can see what Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done for me. I have gained in flesh and feel that I have a new lease of life."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Revitalizes the wasted nerve cells and gradually but certainly overcomes such ailments as nervous prostration and paralysis. It has a marvellous record of cures. At all dealers. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

☞ The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box of his remedies.



Tonight.. .....The Moving Pictures

Tonight will be the last of the moving pictures at the Grand and all those who are looking for a really first-class evening's entertainment cannot do better than spend the evening at the Grand Opera House. The pictures are very fine.

To-night marks what is practically the close of the theatrical season of 1903-4. True, it is announced that there is a probability that Richard Mansfield will be seen here in "Ivan the Terrible," a play written by Count Tolstoi in 1865, but as Mr. Mansfield disappointed London two years ago, local theater goers will not take it for granted that he really intends to play in the Grand until they see him there. As has already been remarked, the theatrical season at the Grand was not a very satisfactory one since December last, though it improved somewhat towards the close. But the mill wheel will not turn with the waters that have passed, neither will any good come of a result to tears over spilled milk, and the best thing to do is to forget the past and look for better things next fall. The house will be dark for about three months, and then another season will ushered in. It is to be hoped that it will open as brilliantly as the beginning of last season, and doubly hoped that it does not turn out bad in the middle.

Though the fact may not be apparent to all, the positions of manager and treasurer of an opera house, especially in a city the size of London, are not enviable offices. People, when they pay out their dollars, expect to get the best that is going in the way of tickets, and if they don't get the best they feel more or less put out. Of course it's not possible to give everybody aisle seats, or to seat every person in the wide aisle, and once in a while people have been heard to indulge in wrathy criticisms of the house and the management, but as a whole the people of London have no room to complain of the treatment accorded them by Manager Kormann and Treasurer Stewart. Mr. Kormann came here last fall a stranger, and since then he has proven himself courteous and gentlemanly upon all occasions, and has made many friends in London. This is Mr. Stewart's third season in London, and in the season just closed, as in those of previous years, he has increased his popularity with the public. Both gentlemen, it is understood, will be with the house next season.

A word of praise may be justly spoken for Professor Cresswell's orchestra, which is now a splendid musical organization, and also for the Head Usher, Wilborn Graham, and his capable staff, all of whom have been polite and assiduous in their duties.

The Pastoral performance by Ben Greet and his woodland players have now for more than a decade been conspicuous features of the summer season of London, the Great. Upon natural bits of landscape with the audience seated upon raised ground and the performers enacting their roles in full costume but with no other scenery than that afforded by nature, Mr. Greet's out-of-door productions are now come to be in England annual features at such charming sites as the grounds of Lowther Lodge, Kensington, the Royal Botanic Gardens, Regent's Park, the Gardens of Worcester College, Oxford, and of Kings, Jesus and Downing Colleges, Cambridge and similiar adaptable sites.

In America the same form of entertainment has been but lately introduced by Mr. Greet at the leading universities and colleges in the east and west. Either upon a sloping piece of ground or upon an artificial stage built among a cluster of trees, the woodland scenes of some of the finest Shakespearian comedies are thus capable of singularly charming performances.

These beautiful performances will be given on the grounds of Western University, on Monday afternoon and evening, June 13. "As You Like It" will be presented in the afternoon and "A Midsummer Night's Dream" in the evening.

The vaudeville attractions at Springbank Park Theater this week have been all that they were claimed to be, and some really first-class talent has entertained Londoners there during the week. The turn of Ferguson and Beeson is a clever one, the dancing of Miss Beeson being one of the chief attractions of the programme. A very entertaining artist is Carolyn Young, the whistling soloist, and Nellie Seymour's sketches earn her well-merited encores. The cleverest pair on the bill are, however, Vinton and Clayton, who put on the sketch, "Bill Casey, Burglar," and they are worth a trip to Springbank any time. Next week the bill will undergo a complete change. The attractions will include Mooney and Holbein, song and dance artists; Dora Pelletier, a beautiful and clever vocalist, who is highly spoken of by the press of the larger American cities; Harry B. Leslie, a favorite in comedy roles; Alice Raymond, who is said to play the cornet in a most enchanting manner, and in conclusion the biograph. The above should prove an attraction of sufficient drawing qualities to fill the theater each night next week.

The following article on William Winter, the dean of American theatrical critics, from the pen of James O'Donnell Bennett, appeared recently in the Chicago Record-Herald:

William Winter, critic, historian, poet, playwright, is 68 years old. He has been in active and conspicuous newspaper life for more than 40 years. He is the only survivor of that coterie of brilliant men Horace Greeley drew around him when he began to make the New York Tribune a power in the land.

As one who has helped to make the plays of Shakespeare beloved of the multitude, the name of William Winter will live with the names of David Garrick and Edwin Booth and Henry Irving. He is the last of the old guard of critics and to us of the twentieth century, as we saw him and listened to him last Thursday night, he seemed more nearly to belong to the age of Charles Lamb than to the present.

His manner was studiously courteous, his speech, measured, stately, and elaborate. He spoke slowly, save when he grew eager over an opinion of his own or warm in a tribute to some great player. The little speech of acknowledgment he made to our homage drew its anecdotal illustrations from the pages of Boswell, its sentimental allusions from the verses of Thomas Moore. He confessed, too, that in this, the evening of his days, he loved to read the poetry of George Crabbe, and that was another thing that seemed to ally him with the last days of the eighteenth century and the dawn of the nineteenth.

He did not force his erudition upon us. It was not because he was pompous or didactic that he sent us away humbled. But adroit questioning brought forth such a golden stream of reminiscence and comment concerning the great names of stage history that no man could listen and not feel that here was indeed the kind, the genial, but none the less the autocratic master of all whose task it is to record the activities of the stage.

Into the hands of this man the leader of the English stage had on a certain Christmas eve pressed the snuffbox of Lord Byron, a thoroughly authenticated treasure which the donor, in his turn, had received from John Murray, the son of that John Murray who was Byron's publisher.

"And on this snuffbox," said Mr. Winter, "there are engraved the arms of Byron and the initials of Sir Henry and myself. Within it rests a lock of the hair of Mrs. Sarah Siddons, of Miss Charlotte Cushman and of my dear, dead friend, Adelaide Neilson. Adelaide cut the tress from her head in my presence, the lock of Siddons' hair is perfectly authenticated and that from Charlotte's head was given to Genevieve Ward by Miss Cushman's nurse and descended from Miss Ward to me."

Someone suggested that Mr. Winter might have made assurance of authenticity doubly sure by begging from Miss Cushman herself a lock of her hair.

The thought of such a request from so austere a woman made him laugh, and he said: "There is a story to the effect that John T. Raymond once met her in the street when he was exhilarated and accosted her with the words 'How are you, Lottie!' "

It is when he is launched in the full tide of his delightful reminiscences that the burden of William Winter's 68 years seems to vanish. He is small of stature and frail. His feet are little and shapely as a girl's, but he stands erect upon them and there is hardly the suggestion of a stoop in his shoulders. He wears black clothes and a wide scarf of white silk knotted in an expansive bow. A capacious standing collar with the ends opening comfortably at the throat rises almost to his ears. His mustache is white and so is his long hair. When he waxes animated in conversation or testy in argument he runs both hands through his hair, pulls it over his eyes, makes a lock or two stand upright and from behind this screen blinks and nods at the beholder in the manner of an owl whose dignity has been disturbed but not offended. His features are sensitive, his eyes bright, his cheeks tinged with a ruddy glow, his nostrils thin. When his heart is touched his eyes instantly become moist; when he speaks of theatrical syndicates, or Ibsen plays, or musical comedies, they snap and the lines of his mouth, tender and sweet in repose, become twisted. At such time he is the personification of a courtly sneer.

Probably nobody but the intimates of his household or his office ever sees him ungloved. All through the dinner Thursday evening he wore a pair of gray gloves—and wore them so unconsciously that they seemed a part of the man.

He ate sparingly and drank little, saying he had a poor head for wine, a fact which he regretted, because, like Dr. Johnson, he thought wine in reason might be made the genial and decent solace of old age and of solitude.

At another time in the evening when we were plying the dean with questions some one asked him about Booth — more particularly as to his mental equipment. "So you have heard," said Mr. Winter, "that he was an illiterate man? Well, I did not find him so. He was not a scholar, to be sure, but he was studious. I made for him an acting edition of many of the classic plays in which he appeared, and I have in my possession over 400 letters he wrote me while that work was in progress. They disclose sound taste and good discernment in the matter of textual emendations and the selection of preferred readings. He showed himself as acute as anybody in such things.

"The subject he loved above all others in his later life was not the stage, however, but religion, and his reading in that direction was both extensive and profound."

When the conversation turned on Sir Henry Irving the writer remembers that Mr. Winter praised above all else the actor's courtesy toward women. "I have never seen," he said, "a man so charming in his bearing toward the ladies. We would all like to be so, but he alone seems to me the supreme master of the old-time chivalry which is unceasing in devotion and tenderness, but never obtrusive."

Speaking of Irving as an actor, he said: "Every lover of what is fine and true in the art of the stage who finds himself living in the same age with Sir Henry Irving ought to be proud of the fact.

"And America truly may be proud of what it has done in recognition of Henry's art. He told me once that before the production of 'Robespierre' he was £69,000 in debt, but that in America he had recouped his losses and made possible the prospect of an old age of comfort instead of bankruptcy and misery. 'God bless America,' he said when he told me this — and well he might make that prayer.

When the name of Mary Anderson came up Mr. Winter recalled how he had urged her, in the face of her own fears, to make the fight for recognition in England, because he believed the influence of an older civilization, old shrines, old pictures and old institutions would broaden, refine and deepen her nature. Convinced that the journey might prove expedient she wished to inaugurate her foreign conquest by appearing in "Romeo and Juliet."

"But I urged her not to. Your Juliet will be compared to that of the reigning favorite, Miss Terry," I said, "and disaster will be certain."

"Try Parthenia, I begged, and when she asked me why, I told her she was very beautiful, very appealing in that part and that, furthermore, every well-constituted critic being desirous of writing abuse, all the London reviewers would condemn the play of 'Ingomar' as dull, archaic and stilted, but would say that in spite of its many faults Miss Anderson made Parthenia human and adorable. She gave me her promise to do this, and in the face of later pleadings to make the inaugural bill Romeo and Juliet, I held her to the promise. 'Remember,' I said, 'that if you came out of heaven to play Juliet before a London audience upon the occasion of your debut in that city they would remember Terry and damn you.' 'I'll promise,' she said and she kept her word. The result was precisely as I prophesied. She conquered as Parthenia and later London permitted her to play anything she chose."

Commenting on the great happiness that has attended Miss Anderson's marriage to Antonio de Navarro, Mr. Winter said in explanation: "Tony always has sustained the attitude of adoration—always on his knees to Mary, as it were. It's a difficult attitude for most of us poor men to maintain, but if a fellow can do it, it insures the utmost degree of felicity for both parties to the contract."

He spoke of Irving's mannerisms, but said, he preferred to call them peculiarities, and declared that they helped to make the man's dramatic portraits supremely his own and supremely great. "It is as when you look at a picture by Murillo," he said; "you want Murillo in it — peculiarities and all. Otherwise, you would feel cheated. You would feel that you were not getting Murillo."

For Salvini's acting in "Othello" he expressed the utmost contempt, and said, apropos of his management of the scene of the strangling: "The man, if you please, gentlemen, sat on the lady's stomach."

The look of concentrated disgust which went with this comment was worth a column of dramatic criticism.

Mr. Winter said an actor ought not to read criticisms of his work. "If favorable," he said, "they only inflate the man's vanity, and of vanity all of us, God knows, have enough. If unfavorable they make the heart ache, break the spirit, and sadden the mind. They never serve the purpose of good instruction. I have not for many and many a year read a review of one of my books. I told Miss Anderson never to read anything I said about her, and, judging by her volume of memoirs, I don't believe she ever did.

"We should criticise plays only where they touch the public welfare, criticise them from the large, vital point of view. Minute analysis of ninety-nine-one-hundredths of contemporaneous dramatic achievement is neither useful nor interesting, but when we do criticise, favorably or otherwise, we ought to give a reason. Then your enemies will not fight you, they will fight facts."

Touching on the subject of syndicates and like hateful influences which are demoralizing our stage, he said: "It's no use trying to kick against the pricks—no use, to be sure—but fight we must and go down fighting with the ship, if that's to be the issue of the matter."

Shakespearean commentators have often wondered why the poet placed the scene of "Hamlet" at Elsinore, in the Island of Zealand, whereas the Danish prince lived and died in Jutland. But just recently the municipal authorities at Elsinore, or Helsingor, have discovered in their archives that an English company was acting in their town in 1587 or 1588, and among the names of the actors are several of those who were acting with Shakespeare in London in 1589. Obviously these actors must have talked about their adventures in Denmark, and so Shakespeare became well acquainted with Elsinore, and, when he wrote "Hamlet," naturally placed the scene in a place which he knew by description rather than in an island of which he knew nothing. The poet was no great stickler for accuracy in geographical matters, and this visit of the English actors plausibly explains the reason why the tragedy of "Hamlet" was placed in Zealand and not in Jutland.

Fred. A. Stone, the scarecrow of "The Wizard of Oz," started on his vacation last Monday, the first he has had in two years. An understudy is playing his part in Chicago.

"Father North" is the title of a comic opera to be produced next season. It is by Mrs. Claire Beecher Kummer, granddaughter of Henry Ward Beecher, and niece of William Gillette.

Julia Dean has been engaged by Daniel Frohman to be leading woman of one of his companies next season. During the summer Miss Dean will be the leading woman of a stock company.

Madge Lessing has dropped out of "Wang," which is running in New York, and goes to London for a summer engagement. Miss Julia Sanderson, who did so well with Paula Edwardes, will take her place in "Wang."

Ada Rehan will be among next season's stars in America, going out under the management of the Shubert Brothers.

Annie Irish is the latest recruit to vaudeville, and she will go over the Keith circuit, appearing in a sketch entitled "The Actress' Christmas Eve."

Mrs. Langtry is to play "Varennes" in this country next season. This is the play of Louis XVI. time which Sarah Bernhardt is now playing in Paris.

William A. Brady has completed arrangements for the next season of Miss Grace George, regarding whose future there has been some speculation. Miss George will continue as Louise in the all-star production of the "Two Orphans" the first part of the season, and about the first of the new year she will be seen in a spectacular production of a new play, dealing with an important religious topic, written for her by the Rev. Joseph Snyder, of Wellesley Hills, Mass.

Contracts have been entered into whereby Klaw & Erlanger secure the services of McIntyre and Heath, the well-known black face comedians, for three years, commencing September 1, 1905. These comedians will be surrounded by a large company and present a musical comedy entitled "The Ham Tree," by John J. McNally.

It has been settled that Ellaline Terriss and Seymour Hicks will visit America for a joint starring tour, under Charles Frohman's direction during the season of 1905-06. To this end Mr. Frohman has commissioned Captain Robert Marshall to furnish them with a vehicle in which they will be seen in London. They will retain the American rights, and the play will be used for their starring tour in America.

The new opera in which Fritzi Scheff will be seen next season has just been selected by her manager, Charles B. Dillingham. It is entitled "The Two Roses," and the completed book, by Stanilaus L. Strange, was turned over to Mr. Dillingham in New York last Wednesday. The music is by Ludwig Englander.

The intimate of Irving, the adviser of Mary Anderson, the biographer of Jefferson, the literary and personal confidant of Edwin Booth and the critical godfather of Ada Rehan seemed surprised and touched that half a dozen of the young theatrical writers of the west should have esteemed it an honor and a privilege to make their homage to him. When he rose to speak his acknowledgment of that homage he looked fondly at them and said:

"I have in my long life known more of bitterness and blame than kindness and adulation. I do not believe that such a scene as this would be possible in New York, where I have done my life work, and the delights me to think that you young fellows can dwell together in an atmosphere of mutual respect and affection which seems beyond us of the critical guild in the east.

"The memory of your presence here tonight will be a precious thing which I shall carry with me on my journey toward the shadowed land. From the depths of an old heart, a heart that has known much grief, and the pain of being misunderstood, I thank you for gathering around me.

"You have said that I have in some degree written well, I have made many books — beyond doubt too many — but I shall not seek extenuation for that fact now. You will remember that in his interview with George III. Johnson said to the King that he thought he had already done his part as a writer. 'I should have thought so too,' said the King, 'if you had not written so well.'

"'Johnson observed to me upon this,' says Boswell, that, "No man could have paid a handsomer compliment; and it was fit for a king to pay. It was decisive." When asked by another friend, at Sir Joshua Reynolds', whether he made any reply to this high compliment, he answered, "No, sir, when the King had said it, it was to be so. It was not for me to bandy civilities with my sovereign.'"

"And so, young men, it is not for me to question your verdict. You say that I have written well, and your position on the press makes you kings among your people."

Somebody called across the table, "Mr. Mansfield says no American since Hawthorne has written the English language with the beauty and facility you have, sir."

Mr. Winter smiled and said: "Well, that's pleasant to hear, for you know Dick's not given to praise."

David Belasco has offered A. W. Dingwall, of the Broadway Theater, New York, his production of Joseph Arthur's drama of life in India, "Seirine," for an extended term next season in that house. Mr. Belasco, it is said, intends to spend between $50,000 and $100,000 on this production.

A sensational rumor was afloat in New York during the past week that Anna Held is to pass the summer in Dekota so as to obtain a divorce from her husband, Florenz Ziegfeld, jr. When telegraphed about the matter Miss Held wired from San Francisco that it was "Not anyone's bizness."

Miss Jessie Millward made her first appearance in vaudeville last Monday at Proctor's Theater, New York, appearing in a sketch entitled "A Queen's Messenger." Boyd Putnam shared honors with Miss Millward in the piece, which was well received.

Demand for New Scale Williams

Pianos not confined to Canada

Among recent shipments of their New Scale Williams pianos, the Williams Piano Co., Limited, Oshawa, have shipped a very choice piano to Mr. J. R. C. Honeyman, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, Regina, N. W. T.; one to Johannesburg, South Africa, another to Dunedin, New Zealand, showing that the demand for these artistic instruments is not confined to any one country, but is world-wide. Artists and connoisseurs recognize their very fine tone qualities as well as the excellent taste displayed in the design and case construction. It is pleasing to note that this high grade piano is being appreciated abroad as well as at home, demonstrating clearly the high standing of the instrument.

The New Scale Williams is a piano which has been constructed along entirely new lines and possesses so many advantages over other makes that it is well worth one's while calling at the local warerooms to examine them. The Williams Piano Co., Oshawa, publish three booklets on the history and construction of a piano, which can be had direct by mail on application, or from the local agents of this celebrated piano.

For sale by The Williams Piano Company, Limited, sole agents, 171 Dundas street, London, Ont.

THE STORY OF A POPULAR SONG

BY J. CUTHBERT HADDEN.

"Home, Sweet Home," as a popular lyric has it, was "the song that reached my heart." I do not know any other song that is likely to reach the heart sooner. It must have been written, you would say, by a man who had himself a very happy home. But that is just the curious thing about it. The author of "Home, Sweet Home," had practically no home.

It is a romantic story, not without a touch of tragedy, too. We have become used to the poet writing with success of that which he has not himself experienced. We know that Dibdin composed the finest sea songs in the language while having next to no personal acquaintance with the sea. Thomas wrote the best part of his "Winter" beneath the blankets; Collins penned his "Ode to the Sun" by the light of a farthing candle; Tennyson conceived his "Break, Break, Break," in a Lincolnshire lane, and——. But really there is no end of this tale of poetic vagary; and, after all, I only want to show that the author of "Home, Sweet Home," was in no way singular when he came to write of those delights of the domestic hearth of which he himself knew so little.

In no way singular, but only "more so." For John Howard Payne was all but a homeless man. Nothing better than a hoarding house sheltered his restless frame, nor did he know any sweet more wholesome than the bitter sweet of unsettled bachelorhood. In that connection one might recall the words of Lord Lytton when speaking of the wonderful thing we term home. "Man," he says, "may have a splendid palace, a comfortable lodging, nay, even a pleasant house; but man has no home where the home has no mistress."

John Howard Payne was a native of New York, where he was born in 1792. He showed an early prediction for the stage, and if he had not written "Home Sweet Home," he would still have enjoyed some fame as the first native American "Hamlet." He played the part of the Dane at New York when he was only 17. Master Betty, the "boy Hamlet," was creating a great furore about that time, and it was Payne's idea to set up as a rival. He drew enormous crowds and put money in his purse—for a time. He went to England and tried his luck in the triple character of actor, manager and writer or adapter of plays. He lost money and was imprisoned for his debts; but he contrived to purchase his liberty by a successful translation and after playing "Richard III." for a few nights he said farewell to the stage.

Soon after this he drifted to Paris. Presently he found himself without a penny in his pocket. It occurred to him to try another play. He wrote, in fact, several plays. These he sent to Charles Kemble, the theatrical star of the day. Among the lot the libretto of an opera entitled "Clari, or the Maid of Milan." If, said Payne, Kemble would give him £50 for his libretto he would get Sir Henry Bishop to write the music for it. Kemble sent the money; Bishop wrote the music, and "Clari" was brought out at Covent Garden in 1823, to take the town by storm in a few days. One song in the opera had captivated every man, woman and child who heard it, and that song was "Home, Sweet Home."

And here we must give credit to the composer. When Bowman was complimented on the popularity of his "Lead Kindly Light," he remarked: "Ah, yes, but the tune is by Dykes." He meant to say that if it had not been for Dykes' tune "Lead, Kindly Light," would not have enjoyed its great vogue. Something of the same kind may be said in regard to "Home, Sweet Home." If there had been no Henry Bishop, Payne's words might never have "caught on." Bishop declared that he would be content to rest his fame on the melody. And yet, strange to say, he had to prove his claim to it in a court of law. That, too, is a strange story. I had the details of it from the late Dr. Charles Mackay, the author of "Cheer, Boys, Cheer," who got the account from Bishop himself.

It is said that when Payne heard the air which Bishop proposed to set to his homely little poem he offered to write, and in fact did write, a new set of verses for it. There is certainly little romance in them, and they were evidently written merely as a joke. Look at them:

"Through various kinds of places I'm often forced to roam;
But though they're often dismal there're not so bad as home.
For duns sit on my staircase, and duns sit in my hall—
In fact, they haunt my house, so, I have no home at all!
Home! Home! I won't go home!
Oh, no! however humble, there's no place like my home!"

"The postman never raps but a dunning note to bring;
Each single knock's a bailiff, and a writ comes with each ring;
I dare not go home now, but some day I mean to call
To see if all those duns are still sitting in the hall.
Home! Home! I won't go home!
Oh, no! however humble, there's no place like my home!"

There is no further story about "Home Sweet Home." Payne's biographer says the song was written by a Miss Mary Harden, who died at Athens, Ga., in 1857. Miss Harden was the daughter of General Harden of Savannah. While still young (she was born in 1808) her father was appointed commissioner to treat with the Cherokee Indians, and Payne who was one of his assistants, met her, and conceived a passionate attachment for her. It was not returned, however, as "the lady was not of a romantic disposition." On the death of General Harden it was found that his affairs were much embarassed, and much of his property lost. His daughter at once set to work to earn her own living by her knowledge of French, gaining employment in the foreign correspondence department at Washington. She was able to buy back much of the lost property, and left an estate worth £5,000. It was stated at the time of Miss Harden's death that the original MS. of "Home, Sweet Home," was buried with her by her own request, as it was interlined with loving expressions which she "did not wish should be made public." The poetic imagination has clearly been at work upon this story, and I have no means of proving its authenticity.

When a man sits down suddenly unexpectedly and severely he realizes what a hard world this is.

It isn't quite so bad if rheumatism attacks a man after he has lost his hearing; then he doesn't have to listen to everybodys cure for it.

Local Social Gleamings

(Continued from page 10.)

Miss Freida Puddicombe, Miss Edna Leonard, Miss Labatt, Miss Tabby Moore and others.

Mr. Edmund Harrington, of Port Huron, spent the week-end at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Drake, on Wellington street.

Miss Winnifrid Logan arrived in London early this week to spend the summer with her mother and sisters at 292 Central avenue.

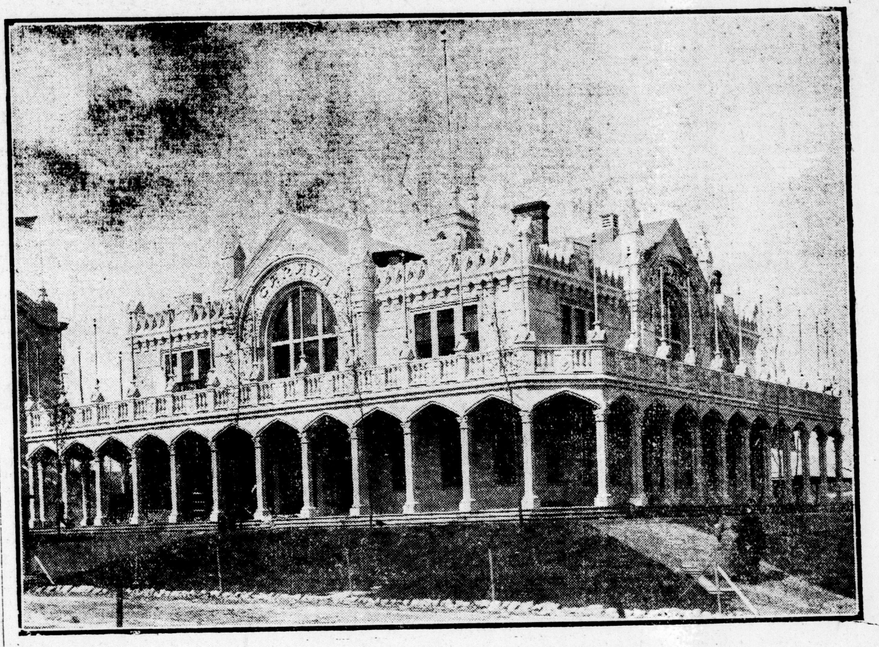
Mrs. W. Cavan Brown, of Tilsonburg, spent the past week in town.

Mrs. Anderson, Walmington House gave a very enjoyable six-hand euchre of three tables on Monday afternoon, at which Mrs. Fitzgerald (Toronto) was the guest of honor. The guests included among others Mrs. Gerrard, Mrs. Edge, Mrs. Wishart, Mrs. Sommerville, Mrs. McBurney, Mrs. Macfie, Mrs. Piper, Miss MacWhinney, Miss Rebecca McWhinney, Miss Vroom, the Misses Rayly, Miss Boddy, and Miss Somerville. Miss Somerville and Miss Rebecca MacWhinney carried off the prizes for points and lone hands.

Miss Annie Long, who is studying at St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto, has been spending a very pleasant fortnight's visit with Mrs. P. Mulkern, Wellington street.

Mrs. Patton and little son, who have been spending a long and very happy visit with Mrs. Patton's parents, the Rev. A. G. and Mrs. Dann, at St. Paul's rectory, will leave on the 12th inst., for their home in Cork, Ireland.

Mrs. Parker and her little daughter, who were the guests of Miss Priddis, Brook Farm, left for Toronto on Saturday last. KATRINKA.



THE CANADA BUILDING AT ST. LOUIS

UNSANITARY WALLPAPER.

Unsanitary methods of hanging wallpaper cannot be too severely condemned. It is a common but pernicious practice to put new paper over the old, and yet this is often done and repeated until the walls have five or six coats of paper.

The simplest way to remove old paper is to give it a good soaking with hot water. Some papers, such as cartridge papers, however, cannot be removed in this way, as the water will not penetrate. In such cases give the paper a liberal coat of hot flour paste, mixed to the consistency of cream. The water in the paste will then penetrate the paper and it may be peeled off without difficulty. Paste can be made a breeding place for disease germs. This is a matter which must be intrusted to the conscience of the paperhanger. Some of them are intelligent enough to know where the danger lurks. All the householder can do is to insist upon having only sanitary paste used. Especial care should be taken if the walls are inclined to dampness, as is frequently the case near the floor on a lower story, or at the ceiling of an upper story. The careful housewife cannot insist too strongly on having the papering done right. It is about as important a matter as plumbing.

More sickness is now cured by Liquozone than by all medicines combined. Won't you let us buy you a 50c bottle to try?

More people use Liquozone now than use medicine. Yet thousands still use drugs to cure germ troubles—to do what drugs can't do. If you are one of them, won't you let us buy a bottle of Liquozone and give it to you to try?

We Paid $100,000

For the American rights to Liquozone, because it kills germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. There is nothing else known which will do that. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Medicine cannot destroy the cause of a germ trouble.

Liquozone is so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables, and Liquozone—like an excess of oxygen gas—is deadly to vegetable matter. Liquozone invariably destroys the germs of disease, wherever they are; yet to the human body it is the most helpful thing in the world.

Acts Like Oxygen.

The value of Liquozone lies in the fact that it does what oxygen does. Oxygen is the nerve food, the blood food, the scavenger of the blood. It is the very source of vitality, the most essential element of life. There would be no weak nerves, no impure blood, no inside germs if we could get into the blood an excess of oxygen. But oxygen is a gas and unstable. An excess cannot be held in the blood.

In the making of Liquozone, we get the virtues of 1,250 cubic inches of the gas into one cubic inch of liquid. The gas is derived in large part from the best oxygen producers. The process of making takes 14 days. The result is a wonderful product, stable and concentrated, holding all the virtues of the gas. It goes into the blood, to go wherever the blood goes. No germ can escape it and none can resist it. The results are inevitable.

But Liquozone is more than a germicide. Oxygen is Nature's greatest tonic, and Liquozone is a vitalizer with which no other known product can compare. It not only destroys the cause of a germ trouble, but it quickly repairs all the damage which the germs have done. It gives to every organ just the help that it needs.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone kills the germs, wherever they are, and the results are inevitable. By destroying the cause of the trouble, it invariably ends the disease, and forever.

Asthma	Hay Fever—Influenza
Abscess—Anemia	Kidney Diseases
Bronchitis	La Grippe
Blood Poison	Leucorrhea
Bright's Disease	Liver Troubles
Bowel Troubles	Malaria—Neuralgia
Coughs—Colds	Many Heart Troubles
Consumption	Piles—Pneumonia
Colic—Croup	Pleurisy—Quinsy
Constipation	Rheumatism
Catarrh—Cancer	Skin Diseases
Dysentery—Diarrhea	Scrofula—Syphilis
Dandruff—Dropsy	Stomach Troubles
Dyspepsia	Throat Troubles
Eczema—Erysipelas	Tuberculosis
Fevers—Gall Stones	Tumors—Ulcers
Goitre—Gout	Varicocele
Gonorrhea—Gleet	Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on your local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay your druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it today, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50 cents and $1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to the Liquid Ozone Company, 458-460 Wabash avenue, Chicago.

My disease is.....

I have never tried Liquozone, or Powley's Liquefied Ozone but if you will supply me a 50c bottle free I will take it.

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67C Give full address—write plainly.

Liquozone was formerly known in Canada as Powley's Liquefied Ozone.

"A COUPLE OF OLD FOOLS"

BY SALLIE F. TOLLER.

Twice they had walked to the springs together: he with an assumption of manly vigor, carrying the two great water bottles which the dwellers at Manitou affect; and she rather shamefacedly, with a sweet self-consciousness that sat oddly with the aureole of white hair crowning a face delicate in the pink and white of a faded rose-leaf. For she was 55 and he was 60. She owned a pretty cottage at an easy declivity in the famous mountain town, and he was staying at a hotel just across the little canyon that served as a street.

He had stopped one day to look over the low stone fence when she stopped training some homely, old-fashioned flowers that were sprawling riotously over the ground, regardless of the orderly soul that fain would have had each blossom face primly in one direction.

"Well, well," he said, "if there isn't some real old 'butter and eggs.' I haven't seen the flower since I was a boy."

"Yes," she answered in the friendly fashion of Westeners, "I like the old-fashioned flowers myself. Maybe I like them because they were so hard to grow at first in this climate. But they do well now."

"These take one right back to my boyhood's home in Illinois," mused the man, pinching a yellow, fuzzy-throated blossom to make it gape.

"Why, I am from Illinois, too," she said with a pleased look. Then with timid courtesy she added, would you like to come in and see my herb garden?"

She led him to the back of the tiny cottage where, in straight, well-tended rows, were growing tansy, sweet marjoram, sage, lavender, and, clustering in fragrant shelter against a great red boulder, bunches of thyme and Angelica.

The man sat down on a clean bench. "People say there are no old people nowadays. Why I have just returned from a meeting of club women in Los Angeles, where there were many women older than I. I forget how old I really must be until I look in the glass." Then she added merrily: "When I am with women my age, I find myself thinking they are older than I. I suppose men keep up the delusion too."

"Life is full of sad memories and regrets to a man," he sighed.

"You have your children—grandchildren, perhaps?"

"They have their own interests. I feel that I am but an incident of them. And you?" he looked at her again with sudden attention, but with puzzled, absent questioning.

"I: Oh, I was never married. I am an old, old maid.

"Why how lonely you must be!"

Taking off his spectacles, he wiped his eyes.

"Dear me!" he muttered, "how this makes me think of Katie Dayton, and the time when I was just Archie Glenn!"

The woman stared and looked at him incredulously. What! This stiff aristocratic old gentleman with spectacles, a millionaire, gossip had it, the gay and gallant Archie Glenn, the light-hearted, inconsequent Archie with a bald spot on the crown of his silvered head. She almost laughed aloud with genuine, youthful amusement.

She laughed. "Not lonelier than you by your own word. I have plenty of friends, many of them among the young people. You see, they all imagine I must have had a romance in my life, and that pleases them."

"And of course you have?"

She shook her head, smiling. "If I ever had, it was so long ago that I have forgotten it.

Across the ravine came the sounds of gay laughter from a group of happy young people on the veranda at the Cliff House. Presently the tinkling of a guitar and the strains of an old song, sung in a mellow baritone, floated out to the two listeners.

"Oh, there's nothing half so sweet in life as Love's young dream."

The man got up with an impatient gesture. "The isolence of Youth," he said, and walked out of the house without another word.

"We old people forget many things until some chance brings them back to us, and it seems but yesterday we lived them," he was saying. "Now this garden of sweet herbs reminds me of the town where I lived as a boy, and of a girl I used to know—yes, my first sweetheart. Her mother had just such a garden, all sweet with fragrant old things. People used to say something grew in Mrs. Dayton's garden for every sickness of humanity. Katie Dayton—her mother was always good to me. I wonder where she is now?"

"Mrs. Dayton?" questioned the woman sitting down on the kitchen doorstep, confused with a vivid sense of the past and the dim, unrecognizable present.

"No, Katie; it isn't likely her mother is living yet." He put on his glasses and looked at her rather disapprovingly at first, and then with a relenting, puzzled gaze. "This garden reproaches me with neglect and forgetfulness of old friends. I think affection for them has just been dormant all these years. My life has been a very busy one. I served through the Civil War, then went to New York into business. I married there, and lived just for business, until my health got poor; then I turned everything over to my sons and took to traveling about, restlessly, stopping wherever my fancy took me. My wife has been dead twenty years. My children are all married, and I am supposed to spend the remainder of my life resting." He spoke with a langnid irritation. "They seem to think I ought to sit in the chimney corner. I suppose if I was a woman they would expect me to knit. Of course, I'm comparatively an old man. But one makes a mistake to be shelved at sixty."

Sixty! Blue-eyed, effervescent, fickle Archie Glenn sixty! The woman remembered her own age with an effort.

After that there were many friendly visits, and the walk to the spring morning and evening was a regular thing.

One day, with something like a blush, she asked him into her cool little parlor. He did not notice the nervousness with which she took an album of photographs and laid it somewhat conspiciously on the table.

"Here are some old pictures of people in Illinois, in my old home."

"Sure enough, you did tell me you used to live in Illinois. But you never told me what part, nor how you come to be living out here in the mountains," he continued with the egotistic disregard for her answer to his own. He was turning the leaves of the album in an inattentive way, looking at her again with puzzled scrutiny.

"Well, I had lived so long on the prairie, that I was fairly famishing to get off level ground and see the mountains. When I came out here I fell in love with the place and bought this cottage. I live here summer and winter now."

The man's eyes had strayed again to the open page, where they stared at the picture of a handsome lad, with uplifted chin and confident smile. On the page opposite he saw the photograph of a young girl taken at full length, dressed in the fashion of 40 years ago. He looked up trembling. Into the face of a woman a pink flush crept to the edge of the gray hair, and something like the light of youth came into his own face.

"Kate Dayton impossible!"

"Not an all impossible," retorted she, with some of the same spirit of the Kate Dayton of other days. "Goodness knows, I can't have changed more than you have!"

Alas! What a pang she felt though she spoke so lightly.

"But you knew me," he insisted.

"Not until you went meandering off, like a doddering old man, about Kate Dayton. Do you think you look any more like this," pointing to the old picture, "than I do like that?"

He seemed not to hear her.

"Katie, Katie," he said, softly contemplating her, "it breaks my heart to find you an old woman!"

"Archie, Archie," she mimicked in the teasing tone of 16, "it breaks my heart to find you an old simpleton!"

He laughed weakly.

"The spirit of youth is still with you, Kate. Your eyes are bright, and your cheek is plump, and round and smooth; your teeth white and even — gracious heaven! it is only the white hair; your face is the same."

"I've the same tongue, too, goose!"

"Katie, why have you never married?" he asked, with sudden irrelevance.

"Because the man I loved never asked me," she answered frankly.

"But he would have, Kate; you know he would, if you had given him a chance."

"How do you happen to know?"

"Because I feel it was I. Yes, it all comes back to me now. You loved me, and I went away and forgot you. No," as she turned away, "let there be no misunderstanding between us now. I have been led to this place, that I might find you, my boyhood's sweetheart, my first love!"

"Archie, Archie," she ventured tearfully, though the words were mocking, "it would break my heart to have your children think you an old fool!"

"Kate, let me take your hand again."

He turned a little thin ring about on her finger.

"I was sure of it! You are detected, Kate, my pretty Kate — my young Kate, in spite of the years. My dear, that was a senseless, arrogant old song. There is, after all, something just 'as sweet in life as Love's young dream.'"

Summer Babies Should Be Sensibly Fed.

Summer babies should be brought up on health-giving Lactated Food now so universally recommended by the best physicians of America and Europe. The experience of past years has shown that Lactated Food is the only safe and pure food for infants in the hot weather. It is relished by all babies and retained in the weakest stomach. When all other prepared foods fail, Lactated Food will save the child's life. A trial can sent free to any mother who has not used it. Send address to The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal P. Q.

LACTATED FOOD Makes Strong And Happy Babies.

In Cuba, two hours before a paper is distributed, a copy must be sent, with the editor's name, to the Government and to the censor. When the paper is returned with the censor's indorsement the paper may go to the public.

IT IS ONLY necessary to read the testimonials to be convinced that Holloway's Corn Cure is unequaled for the removal of corns, warts, etc. It is a complete extinguisher.

Under the new British army regulations, colonels commanding regiments are to send to the editors of the newspapers in the district in which are the regiments recruiting depots paragraphs concerning regimental successes and distinction for the encouragement of the rank and file.



Bottle Purity

Carling's Ale bottles are chemically cleansed and thoroughly disinfected by special machinery.

Every bottle is carefully inspected and passed upon by an expert before being used or re-used.

When filled the bottles are corked air-tight and placed in cold storage where the Ale is aged six months before being placed on the market.

Ask for Carling's Ale—accept no other because no other is quite so good

Carling's Ale

The Ale that's Always Pure



Kuropatkin—This is all part of my plan of operations.—Brooklyn Eagle.

CUPID'S COURT OF CLAIMS

BY EPES W. SARGENT.

Paul Preston seated himself comfortably in his seat in the chair car. Then he carefully polished his eyeglasses and put them in his pocket. He had no reading matter with him, and he found that it rested his eyes to remove the glasses. To his near-sighted vision the scenery then became a blur. Like most absent-minded men, he was given to introspection, and once the glasses were off the other occupants of the car ceased to distract his attention.

Staring fixedly ahead, he began to speculate upon the probable outcome of the business arrangements he had just put through. Finding that the motion of the train was not pleasant he swung his seat around until he was riding with his back to the engine. Lost in thought, he never noticed that he was staring directly into the face of a remarkably pretty girl who had the seat behind him.

His steady gaze disconcerted her, and she, too, swung her seat about, but with feminine curiosity she could not help stealing an occasional glance around. Preston was not at all a bad looking chap, but the fixed regard of even a fine-looking fellow became most annoying, and Ruth Vincent was glad when the call for luncheon in the dining car enabled her to escape the searching gaze for a while.

Preston's stare was so steady and undemonstrative that she could not very well complain to the conductor, but it was none the less unpleasant. As the dusky waiter brought the first course of her luncheon, she caught herself hoping that the rude man would not take his place opposite her at the table and so spoil the meal for her.

But Preston had no intention of visiting the dining car. He was not even aware of the call, so deeply immersed in thought was he. Not until the porter, in his perpetual cleaning up of the car, touched him on the shoulder, did he rouse himself with a start.

"Yo' book, sah?" he said, holding out a magazine. Preston fished out his eyeglasses, looked at the cover, and with a puzzled expression admitted that it was his. It was very strange. He did not remember providing himself with reading matter before boarding the train, yet this was clearly his. He replaced his glasses, dropped the magazine into his lap, and in a minute was again lost in thought.

For 10 minutes he was left alone. Then Ruth Vincent, returning from the dining car, gasped to find her magazine appropriated. it was bad enough to be stared at, but for him to calmly appropriate the magazine, behind the covers of which she had been concealing her annoyance, was unpardonable. She leaned forward with an "I beg your pardon."

But Preston was in Cleveland, going over the details of his business trip. She raised her voice without avail, and finally leaned further forward and touched his arm.

"Eh! What is it?" he cried as he suddenly became aware that he was being addressed.

"May I trouble your for my magazine?" she said, coldly.

"Why certainly," he said cordially. "Keep it as long as you like. I shan't need it until we get to town."

"You will pardon me," she said acidly, "it is my magazine.'

"Is it?" he asked. "Why, bless me, I thought it was mine. Yes," after a pause. "It is mine, don't you know," and with eager fingers he felt for his eyeglasses. "Yes," he said again, after a scrutiny of the cover. "See, here is my name,"

He pointed to a name scrawled upon the cover. Her lip curled with fine scorn. "It's a very unique excuse," she said, "but it happens that the name was written there some time ago, and I do not think it happens to be yours. The gentleman to whom it belongs happens to be out West somewhere, and I had the loan of it from his sister. I am taking it to her now."

Preston suddenly became aware that the girl was very pretty. He sat up straighter and began to be interested. "Well, well," he exclaimed cheerfully, "I'm glad that you are a friend of my sister's. Lonesome work traveling alone, isn't it?"

Miss Vincent gasped. "See here," she said decidedly, "you have been very annoying ever since we left Washington. This subterfuge of taking my magazine and pretending that it is yours is very clever, but I must decline to hold any further conversation with you. Unless you immediately turn your seat around and refrain from addressing me, or even staring at me, I shall appeal to the passengers. There are some men in the car."

The stress that she placed upon "men" made Preston wince, but he would not give up so easily. "Let me show you," he said, drawing some papers from his pocket, "that I am really Paul Preston."

"Will you turn around?" she demanded sharply, "or will you force me to make a scene?" Preston sat weakly back in his seat and wheeled it around until it faced the forward end of the car. The Pullman was one of those built with bay windows, and tiny strips of looking glass were so placed between the windows as to enable him to see behind him. Preston watched the clear-cut profile attentively.

This young woman interested him. He was not much used to feminine society. What with his self-absorption and his near-sightedness he was scarcely fitted to be a ladies' man, and he had permitted his business to completely absorb him. Now he glued his eyes to the glass and regretted that he had found himself in a situation from which he was unable to extract himself. His sister Mabel had been visiting in Washington. He must have given her the magazine and she in turn have loaned it to a friend. It would have been easy enough to have found out from her to whom it had been loaned, but meanwhile the state of affairs was decidedly unpleasant. He had been accused of flirting, a thing he most cordially detested, and the resolute young woman absolutely refused to permit him to make any explanation.

When the train reached New York he took one of the downtown ferries, going direct to his office, and it was not until dinner time that he met the members of his family. Then, to his surprise and hers—he met Ruth Vincent formally. It was an awkward moment, and if he felt ill at ease that afternoon, his revenge was ample. Miss Vincent was profuse in her apologies, he was elaborate in his explanations, and it was not until dessert was reached that they felt that a treaty of peace had been affected.

It was not for two weeks after that that the final treaty was entered into, and Ruth promised that she would become Mrs. Preston and see that his absent-mindedness did not lead him into further trouble.

Now, when he travels she accompanies him, and you could not induce him to lay claim to any periodical unless she first assures him that it is perfectly right. He says that, having made one very satisfactory mistake, he has no desire to spoil the record. Ruth, though laughing, knows that had it not been for the contretemps he would never have noticed his sister's guest sufficiently to fall in love with her.

CHIVALRY TO THE RESCUE.

"My, she's a beauty!" he exclaimed. Then he noticed that a tipsy swell was following her as she moved uneasily among the thick crowds that packed one of the cattle runs at the Brooklyn bridge.

She was annoyed, evidently. He was from Georgia and his blood boiled. Here was a beautiful and refined young woman in momentary danger of insult, and who must endure a world of annoyance if she escaped insult.

The Fulton street train pulled in. She went in first. The tipsy swell flopped down at her side. He gazed for a long time at her face. She looked away as far as she could. The Southerner took a strap in front of the two.

Within a few minutes the swell fell asleep. His head rolled down with every lurch of the train. It would soon be resting on the young woman's shoulder. She seemed uneasy. The young man from down South glared at the falling head. His anger was rising to the limit.

The head touched the young woman's shoulder. It brought it to a full rest. She flinched as if she had been a stung, but she didn't draw away. The man at the strap reached down, grasped an ear of the sleeper and roughly jerked the befuddled, albeit handsome, head from its rest. The head yawned and slept on.

"Don't touch him, sir." She was standing before the Southerner. "He's sick. He's my husband."

Then the Georgian went out on the platform. It was cooler there.—New York Press.

SLANG WORDS THAT LIVE.

Some slang words are in the attitude of postulants seeking admission to the language. Many words, such as "mob," "diction," "ignore," "alert," which when they first began to be used were regarded as slang words, or at least as novelties, have been admitted to full membership in the order of words. None of us would now call "fabulous" in the sense of "incredible" a modern slang phrase, but De Quincy so stigmatized it. Coleridge violently denounced "talented"; and at the beginning of the nineteenth century Lady Holland declared "influential" to be a detestable word. Many slang words are still awaiting recognition and admission. Multitudes of them have died, though for awhile they had a vigorous life. If a slang word supplies a lack, it is very likely to receive the approval of the users of the language and thereby become good English.

Though language refuses to load itself down with affectations or with unnecessary words, it is always willing to admit to citizenship any new words if such a words represents a need and fills a want. Such words as are vulgarisms will die of their own weakness; but such words as answer the demands of utility will be retained. "Dude" and "crank" are valuable words, and are serviceable because each denotes something not signified by any other English word. The "dude" of 1902 is so different from the "dandy" of 1890, and the word is so expressive of one aspect of the genius of our age, that it ought to be saved, but probably it will "have to go." "Crank," a metaphor from "cranky," an unstable craft, will form a valuable acquisition, and save many a tedious circumlocution. "Combine," though still showing traces of the bar sinster of slang on its escutcheon, is perhaps a useful word, because it has connotations which the more dignified "combination" does not possess. The verb "enthuse," no matter how much we may despise it because of its unpleasant sound or its long association with slang phrases, also seems likely to survive, because it expresses more concisely than in any other way an idea which has come to play on important part in our modern life.—The Pilgrim.

It must be grand to be so rich that you don't have to keep up appearances.

A woman's idea of a stingy man is one who never pays her compliments.

The man who takes a drop too much doesn't always take a tumble to himself.

Before starting to build castles in the air the man should put his mundane cottage in his wife's name.

Never judge a man's income by the stylish clothes his wife wears.

CRAMPS

YOU WANT RELIEF MIGHTY QUICK. NOTHING WILL FIX YOU UP HALF SO SOON AS A DOSE OF NERVILINE. WHY, IT KILLS THE PAIN ALMOST INSTANTLY. IF YOUR BOTTLE IS EMPTY, GET ANOTHER FROM YOUR DRUGGIST TODAY.

Remember the Name:

Nerviline

PRICE 25c.

QUEBEC GHOST STORY; FOREWARNED OF DEATH

THE EXPERIENCE OF DUNCAN CAMPBELL OF INVERAWE— MR. GROSSMITH'S DEATH.

I am glad to see that the authors of "Old Quebec" find room for the famous Inverawe ghost story. In the middle of the eighteenth century Duncan Campbell, of Inverawe, was roused at midnight by a furious knocking at his gate, where he found a stranger, ragged, blood-stained, and breathless, who begged for an asylum. "I have slain a man," he gasped, "and the avengers of blood are upon me. Shield and shelter me!" When Duncan promised to shelter him, the fugitive cried, "Swear on your dirk!" And this inviolable oath Duncan took. Hardly had he taken it and hid the fugitive when his pursuers appeared. "Your cousin Donald has been murdered," they said, "and we here are on his murderer's track." But Duncan kept the dread oath he had taken, and sent the avengers of blood away without their man. But he could not so easily dispose of the ghost of his murdered cousin, who stood at midnight by his bed and cried: "Inverawe! Inverawe! Blood has been shed! Shield not the murderer!" Duncan hurried to the hiding-place of the murderer and bade him begone, as he could shelter him no longer. "But you have sworn on your dirk!" replied the fugitive, and Duncan compromised between the ghost and his oath by leading the fugitive to a mountain cave and hiding him there.

Nevertheless the unappeased ghost appeared again on the following midnight, repeating his dread warning: "Inverawe! Inverawe! Blood has been shed! Shield not the murderer!" Duncan, not daring to disobey this second adjuration, hurried to the cave to drive forth the refugee, when to his immeasurable relief, he found the murderer gone. Still, he had not done with the ghost, who appeared once more, now, indeed, less stern of aspect, and to say only "Inverawe! Farewell, till we meet at Ticonderoga!"

Soon after Duncan joined the Black Watch and became its major, and was sent with his regiment some years later to America. Here he learned, to his horror, that it was ordered to attack Ticonderoga—the Indian name for the fort of Carillon. His fellow-officers, however, to whom he had many times told the story of his cousin's ghost and its ominous farewell, combined among themselves to allay his fears, by protesting that what he supposed to be Ticonderoga was really Fort George. He believed them, and spent the evening before the battle at ease and cheerful. Next morning, however, he came to them with horror in his haggard face. "You have deceived me," he cried. "I have seen him. This is Ticonderoga, and I die today!" As he did.

COMING EVENTS.

While on the subject of premonitions of death, I am tempted to quote the following passage from a letter a correspondent sent me apropos of forewarnings of the sort which appeared some time since in my "Anecdotage." "I remember well Mr. George Grossmith, the most genial, whimsical creature one could well imagine, and the first, I think, after the elder Mathews, who could keep his audience in delighted attention a whole evening without change of costume or any accessory whatever. He used to lecture in the 'City of Westminster Literary, Scientific, and Mechanics' Institution,' in Great Smith street, and he was a constant attendant at our weekly dinners at the Savage Club. At this club one evening, when dinner was over, he called upon Mr. John Drew, organist of the Chapel Royal, to play something upon the piano, and, when Mr. Drew had played Beethoven's 'Funeral March,' Mr. Grossmith asked a brother member to thank the pianist and tell him that it was his favorite piece. 'Indeed,'' he added, 'it was the very piece it was in my mind to ask him to play.' Then Mr. Grossmith himself was called upon to entertain the company, which he did by narrating the circumstances of the sudden and pathetic death of Mr. Justice Talfourd, in open court at Stafford, in the midst of making a speech. At this point Mr. Grossmith himself, in the midst of his own narrative, paused, and fell forward dead."—T. P's Weekly.

INSTEAD OF WARDROBE; CLEVER GIRL'S IDEA

MADE AN ATTRACTIVE-LOOKING PLACE IN WHICH TO KEEP FINERY.

In this progressive age, when all things are tending towrad economy of space and purse, when landlords and hotel-keepers are desirous of securing the largest possible sum for the smallest possible accommodation, the comfort of the individual is of secondary consideration—especially that of the fair sex. They alone suffer from the architect's lack of consideration in allotting so small a space to the feminine wardrobe.

Many of the fashionable watering places have hardly closet room enough to hold the attractive and costly gowns belonging to the girl of the period. And such a one worries her pretty face into a network of wrinkles over the problem—where to put all her outfit. Her less fortunate working sister probably would be willing to be weighted down by such momentous question, had she but the outfit to ponder over.

Necessity is truly the mother of invention, and this maxim was exemplified by an artistic and practical girl who encountered the same difficulty, only it was lack of money, as well as space, in her case. In desperation one day this ingenious girl seized upon an idea. Finding an old pine box, the thought dawned upon her it might be useful as additional closet room, so to speak.

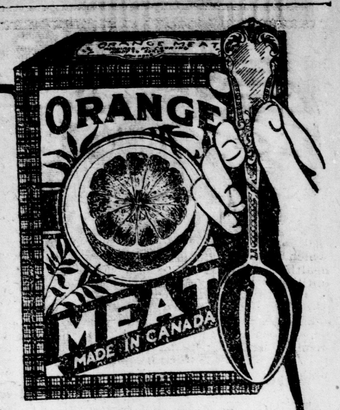
It measured five feet in length and twenty inches wide. She varnished it inside and out, adjusting four castors to it properly, besides screwing on the two hinges that held the lid. When this hardest part of the work was accomplished, she covered the whole with a rose pattern of cretonne, costing 12 cents a yard.

Round the lower part of the box was a deep ruffle of the cretonne, held by small brass heads. This made a most dainty and attractive place in which to keep not only pretty shirtwaists, but party gowns as well.

At one end it was divided off into a space large enough to hold hats. On the under part of the lid were eight small shoe bags, made of the rose cretonne, in which could be kept fans, evening slippers and fancy hosiery. Very near the outer edge on the under part of the lid was a sachet bag, held in place by the little brass heads. This perfumed the clothes in a most delicate manner, giving to them the suggestion of a dainty odor, rather than permeating the atmosphere with a strong scent.

This "party box," as it is called, serves for a closet, shoe bag and hat box, and found its origin in necessity. Out of the remaining pieces of the rose cretonne were made three soft pillows, and when the lid was closed the box was utilized as a couch by resting against the foot of the brass bed, which made an excellent back for its purpose. It took up comparatively little space, and was the receptacle for many things dear to the feminine heart. Useful as well as ornamental, it is a dream of a creation, and will go down in the family as an heirloom of its pretty possessor.

Orange Meat is the Best of the Wheat



The very essence of cereal goodness and nutriment—mixed with another product which adds flavor and pleasant taste. Ready to serve—hot or cold.

This Silverware is Free with the Cereal

Coupons in every 15c. package are redeemable at our address. Heavy silverplated teaspoons in sets of six, dessert and tablespoons in sets of three, beautiful silver sugar shells and new pattern butter knives—these are the free premiums.

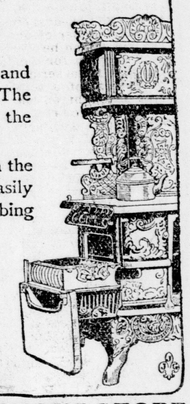
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The pride of the housewife is the bread she bakes. Its lightness, crispy crust, even goodness depends to a certain extent on her skill but to a greater extent on the oven. To get bread perfection you need the evenly distributed heat of the oven of the

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This Range is made up of improvements and conveniences no other Range possesses. The draw-out duplex grate and frame increases the life of the fire-box linings.

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W. C. WOOD, Manager, 382 Richmond Street.

FUNNY STORIES OF A BISHOP.

Bishop Potter is not averse to telling stories on himself, and at the luncheon that followed a recent archdeaconry meeting in his diocese he related more than one that put the laugh on him. Mention being made of his alleged theft of a toilet set, he laughed and said:

"The story is true. I was on one of my trips, and stayed with some friends overnight. They had made every effort to make me comfortable, among other things placing on my bureau a beautiful silver-mounted toilet set. I had my own old set with me, and, being like King James in preferring old friends to new ones, I put the silver tray away and used my own.

"Two days later I received a telegram from my friend, about like this: 'Where is silver dressing set that was in your room?' Then I remembered that I had not restored the set to its original place, and telegraphed back: 'Am poor but honest. Look in upper drawer of bureau.' They must have found the articles, for I have not been arrested for stealing them."

When this explanation had been accepted the bishop told this on himself:

"On another trip I visited an old friend in an up-state parish. He was a bachelor, whose housekeeper was a typical old Southern 'mammy,' whom he had brought north with him. He made me very comfortable, and I went farther on my visitations, stopping again with him for luncheon on my way back to the city. He was a little embarrassed at something or other, and finally confided his trouble to me.

"'You know,' he said, 'that I am a bachelor. Well, I have the troubles of a bachelor. When you said you would stay overnight, I found that I had no sheets for your bed! I hurried out and borrowed a pair from a friend without Mammy's knowledge. My friend came in after you had gone and took the sheets back with him. This morning Mammy came into my study with rage in her eyes.

"'What's the matter, Mammy?' I asked, and she controlled her anger long enough to say:

"'Dat ain't de fust time people in dat ch'ch o' yourn, Marse George! Dat dere bishop man's done it! Pears like you have mighty queer gone off wiv de very sheets offen de bed, dat he has!'"

"But, as I said before," concluded the bishop, earnestly, "I am really poor, but honest."—New York Mail.

A GENEROUS WOODPECKER.

A correspondent sends me this interesting note: "I am sure you would like to hear of a generous woodpecker I saw this summer. I was on a farm in Somerset County, Pa., and out in the orchard I saw this red-head perched on a post of the worm fence with a grub in his mouth. The world was full of young bluebirds just then, and a little flock was dancing on this same fence. Presently one of them sidled up to the woodpecker and opened his mouth, whereupon the obliging red-head gave him the grub. I would hardly have believed that if I had read it, but seeing is believing."

I have known a similar case myself. I have seen a little chipping sparrow make a business of feeding some half-fledged robins. She watched for her opportunity, and whenever both parent robins were away from the nest, she rushed in with her morsel. The robins resented her officiousness, and hustled her out of the tree whenever they caught her there. I have heard of a wren that fed a brood of robins in a similar way, and of a male bluebird that fed some young birds that were in a nest near its own. I do not suppose that these acts of kindness among the birds spring from any altruistic feeling, but that they are simply the overflowing of the paternal instinct.—John Burroughs, in Outing.

Go to Your Druggist Today for a Bottle of Paine's Celery Compound

If you are physically weak, suffering from depression, lassitude, sleeplessness, nervousness, headache or tired feelings, go to your druggist today and buy one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, the medicine that never fails to restore health and strength. A single dose of Paine's Celery Compound gives instant proof of its marvelous virtues and powers. Paine's Celery Compound makes and keeps people well in summer time.

Paine's Celery Compound

Makes All the Organs Work in Health and Harmony.

If you are sick and desire free medical advice, write to "Consulting Physician," The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

The returns of the work at the Paris mint in 1903 show the value of gold coins struck off for France and its colonies as $17,822,620, silver $216,769, nickel $800,000, and bronze $108,790.

Quick Colds

A draught, a quick cold; Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, a quick cure. Get well before you have to think of weak lungs, bronchitis, pleurisy, pneumonia. Ask your doctor about this advice. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Interesting Gossip About Notable Men and Women.

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

The Emperor of Austria has abandoned his visit to England this summer on the advice of his physicians, which would seem to indicate that his health has become more frail than has until now been generally admitted. He is to return King Edward's visit of last year not at Windsor but at Marienbad, his doctors having declared that "the long journey to England with the ensuing strain and excitement incidental to his entertainment there might overtax his strength."

Premier Seddon, of New Zealand, is altogether a self-made man. Beginning life as a Lancashire mill lad, he emigrated to Victoria away back in 1863, and, after figuring in turn as a prize-fighter and champion of the Melbourne prize ring, as a bartender, as the owner of a pretty tough saloon, where night after night he would be obliged to use his fists on unruly and intoxicated "diggers," who would be trying to have "drinks on the house"; then, as a mechanic, he gradually worked his way to the first minister of the crown in the flourishing colony of New Zealand. He is quite as great a man in his way there as Cecil Rhodes was in South Africa, in that he is practically omnipotent in the colony, the governor and king's representative being reduced to the role of a mere figurehead.

Following shortly after the death of the 82-year-old Marquis of Donegal, and the accession to his honors of his eight-months-old son, hitherto known as the Earl of Belfast (the child's mother is a 21-year-old Wellesley graduate, who was a Miss Violet Twining, of Halifax), comes the announcement that steps have been inaugurated to put into execution the carefully-devised scheme of draining Lough Neagh, the largest lake, not merely in Ireland, but also in the United Kingdom, covering an area of 153 square miles, and with a coast line of 65 miles. The new Marquis of Donegall, although not yet one year of age, is, like his father and forbears before him, hereditary Lord High Admiral of Lough Neagh, and its disappearance would deprive him of a number of privileges and prerogatives, which he owns in connection with this title, for which there was in days gone by a serious meaning, as in 1642 the last of a series of naval battles was fought on the lake. Its depth averages 20 to 40 feet, and as it is about 70 feet above the sea level, the mere deepening of the River Bann would suffice to drain the lake and render available a tract of land more than 150 miles square and of inestimable value for agricultural purposes. The disappearance of the lake would also tend to dispose of the popular legend as to the existence of an ancient city buried beneath its waters, of which the poet Thomas Moore wrote as follows:

"On Lough Neagh's banks as the fisherman strays
When the clear, cold eve's declining,
He sees the round towers of other days
In the wave beneath him shining."

Lady Augusta Fane, who has just secured a divorce from her husband in London, revealing in court a pathetic story of desertion after a quarter of a century of marriage, is the eldest sister of the present Earl of Stradbroke. The husband from whom she has now been freed is Cecil Francis Fane, a member of that ancient Welsh house of which the Earl of Westmoreland is the chief. Formerly he held a commission in the Grenadier Guards, but about six years ago went on the stock exchange, becoming the partner of a stock broker of the name of Treherne. Two years later the firm was dissolved, and also at the same time the union of Treherne and his wife, Cecil Fane being decreed the co-respondent.

Lady Augusta, for the sake of her two sons was willing to forgive her erring husband, and entreated him to return to her. But instead of doing this he ran off to South Africa with Mrs. Treherne, and as all subsequent appeals addressed to him by Lady Augusta failed and he professed himself to be unable to contribute anything to her support or to that of his boys, she has at length been reluctantly compelled to secure a divorce from him.

Young Viscount Acheson goes into business under even still more promising auspices, and may be trusted to turn them to equally good account. He is the eldest son and heir of Lord and Lady Gosford, the earl being vice-chamberlain to Queen Alexandra, while the countess, who is a daughter of the Duchess of Devonshire and a sister-in-law, therefore, of Consuelo, Duchess of Manchester, is a lady of the bedchamber to the Queen. Their estates and country seats are situated in Ireland, in County Armagh, and are not particularly productive, so that there are many excellent reasons why Lord Acheson should turn his attention to business.

The founder of the family was Sir Archibald Acheson, who emigrated from Scotland to the Emerald Isle in the seventeenth century, and obtained a large grant of land in Armagh, dying as a baronet and as secretary of state for Scotland. The sixth baronet of the line was tranformed into Viscount Gosford about the time of the American war of independence, his son was advanced to the rank of an earl, and the second earl was Governor of Canada. The present Lord Gosford is the fourth earl, and his titles include, in addition to those already mentioned, the baronies of Worlingham and Acheson.

It is difficult to understand why Lord Acheson should style himself Viscount Acheson. The eldest son of a duke, a marquis or of an earl is entitled by usage and by courtesy to use during the lifetime of his father one of the latter's minor dignities. Now, among the minor dignities of the Earl of Gosford are the Viscounty of Gosford and the Baronies of Gosford, of Worlingham and of Acheson, but there is no Viscounty of Acheson. In fact, Lord Acheson in describing himself as Viscount Acheson is using a title that does not exist, but would be perfectly right if he were to be content to use his father's Barony of Acheson and to call himself merely "Lord Acheson."

Sir Joseph Hoare, who has just died, held one of the three baronetcies in the possession of the family of well-known London bankers bearing his name. He took no active share in the business, which has its headquarters in Fleet street, and which still retains, hanging over its entrance there, the sign of "The Leather Bottle," which dates from the eighteenth century, when London's streets were still unnumbered, and when the leading bankers and merchants had their distinguishing signs. The banking house is considerably over 200 years old, and the family, which hailed originally from Ireland, founded, I believe, by one of Cromwell's soldiers, was, at any rate until the early part of last century, Quaker.

Sir Joseph Hoare is succeeded in his honors and estates by his son Sydney as sixth baronet of his line, the other two baronetcies of the family being held by Sim Samuel Hoare, of Sidestrand Hall, Norfolk, and Sir Henry Hoare, of Stourhead. Stourhead is a magnificent place in Wiltshire, and although party destroyed by fire some years ago, has now been entirely restored in keeping with the original designs of the mansion. The latter is a massive building in the Italian style, occupying the site of a Saxon castle, of which some traces survive, and that belonged to the noble house of Stourton from the time of King Richard II. until the reign of King George I., when it was purchased by the Hoares, who built the present structure. At the time of the fire most of the valuable pictures and works of art were saved, but all the magnificent statuary brought together by Sir Richard Hoare, the second of the Stourhead baronets, was destroyed.

The park is an immense and picturesque domain, dotted in several places with lakes formed by the River Stour, which runs through it.

Old Prince Camille de Polignac, whose grave illness is reported from Paris, is well known in America, having not only served throughout the war in the Confederate army, in which he attained the rank of brigadier-general, but likewise by reason of his treatment of his wife, a New Orleans girl, of whom, however, no mention will be found in the pages of the Almanach de Gotha devoted to the French ducal house to which he belongs.

The maiden name of his first wife was Mlle. de la Bretesche, whose father was a wealthy man engaged in extensive enterprises, both at New Orleans and throughout Louisiana, prior to the war. When Prince Camille de Polignac applied to him for the hand of his beautiful daughter he declined the offer on the ground of the prince's lack of fortune. Prince Camille thereupon invoked the assistance of the De la Bretesche boys, who had been at school with him, and with their help he made a runaway match with their sister, who was staying in Paris at the time, the fugitives being married in 1856 at the Cathedral of Valenciennes by the Abbe Fourcaud. Inasmuch, however, as M. de la Bretesche had declined to give his consent to the marriage, Prince Camille's parents being similarly reluctant in view of the position taken by the girl's father, no civil ceremony could take place at that time, since for a civil ceremony the consent of the parents of both bride and bridegroom is indispensable. It was insisted that the civil marriage was only delayed, and was to take place as soon as the assent of both families to the match could be secured.

It was not long after that the civil war broke out in the United States, and Prince Camille, finding himself without resources, left for New Orleans, where, thanks to the influence of his father-in-law, he soon achieved high rank in the Confederate army. His wife and their boy followed him shortly afterwards, but when it became apparent that the cause of the Confederacy was doomed, and when, moreover, M. de la Bretesche found himself a ruined man, it was considered advisable for Princess Camille and her child to return to France, it being understood that the prince would follow a little later on.

In 1874 the prince married the enormously rich Austrian heiress, Mlle. Marie Langenberger, who settled upon him 1,000,000 francs on the day of their marriage. She died soon after giving birth to a girl, who inherited all her fortune, save the money settled on the prince, and who is now married to the Count de Chabannes. Subsequently Prince Camille contracted a third matrimonial alliance, this time with an Englishwoman, a Miss Margaret Knight, who is still living, and with whom he is accustomed to spend the winters at Villa Jessie, his place at Cannes.

Meanwhile Mlle. de la Bretesche had found a Roumanian diplomat of the name of Vranas, who had been willing, notwithstanding the scandal that Prince Camille had heaped upon her head, to make her his wife. Unfortunately he died a couple of years later; but the union had at least this effect, that it placed his widow and the boy beyond the reach of absolute starvation, since it brought her a pension of $50 a month from the Roumanian Government.

In course of time the mother died, and the boy, when he grew up, sought in vain his father's assistance to procure him some position in the consular or diplomatic service, and when the prince contented himself with offering the young fellow a place as workman in a factory, and then as salesman in a retail store at Paris, expressing doubts as to whether he was really his father, and as to the honor of the lad's mother, the young fellow, thoroughly exasperated, visited the prince's house during his absence, bespattered the curtains of his rooms with petroleum, and set them alight. Arrested and charged with arson, the young fellow explained in court that he had merely set the curtains on fire as a means of attracting public attention to his wrongs, and was, in consequence thereof, acquitted, jury, court, and public manifesting much strong feeling against the prince.



A STRATEGIST.

Russian Bear (ally)—Running away? Not a bit of it! I'm luring 'em on!—London Punch.



IS IT COMING TO THIS?

Czar—For goodness' sake, Pat, don't lure him in here!—Brooklyn Eagle.

GILLETT'S

HIGH GRADE

CREAM TARTAR

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

SOLD IN PACKAGES AND CANS.

Same Price as the cheap adulterated kinds.

E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED

TORONTO, ONT.

FOUND WHAT HE WAS LOOKING FOR

A COMPLETE CURE FOR BLADDER TROUBLES IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

James Atwell Tried Other Medicines and Bandages But They Failed—Dodd's Didney Pills Didn't.

Campbellford, Ont., June 3. — "I had Lumbago and Bladder Trouble for years. I could get no relief till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and they cured me."

This is the statement of James Atwell, of this place, and all his neighbors know it to be true. Speaking further of his cure, Mr. Atwell says:

"For five months of the time the pains in my bladder were very severe and in passing my urine would hurt me so as to almost cause tears to come to my eyes.

"I used other pills and got no relief. I used a bandage and got no relief. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely and permanently."

All bladder diseases are caused by disordered kidneys. There is just one natural way to cure them—by curing the kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills.

HOW HE BLOCKED HER CLEVER LITTLE GAME

SHE WAS SHREWD, BUT FAILED IN HER BREACH OF PROMISE PLAN.

She was a business woman, and she went at the affair in a business-like way.

"You proposed to me," she said, shortly.

"Goodness,)that was last summer!" he exclaimed.

"Very true," she replied. "It was last summer at the seashore."

"In idle flirtation," he returned, trying to hedge.

"Of course," she exclaimed, "but you wrote to me about it once."

"And you still have the letter?"

"I have, and if I were still the old-fashioned woman that I was then I would be following you around asking you to keep your promise, or else I would simply look upon it as an idle flirtation and let it go at that; but as a new woman—

"Well?" he said anxiously.

"As a new woman I look at the matter simply from a business viewpoint, and wonder how much it's worth."

"Well?" He was too startled to say more.

"As an old-fashioned woman I should try to force you to marry me by suing you for $60,000 for breach of promise, but as a new woman I know that such a course would be proposterous. I will put the damages at some figure that is within reason, so that we can effect a settlement without going into court."

"And if I refuse to settle?" he said.

"Then I shall sue for breach of promise." He was silent for a minute, as if studying the situation. Then he smiled and said:

"I see that you are a business woman of the ultral modern school, and you have figured this out very closely, but you have overlooked one point. An old poker player generally can tell when a bluff is being worked. You're trying a bluff now, and I'll call it. If you go into court, I'll marry you."

"You—you'll marry me!"

"If you sue for breach of promise, I'll do it in order to have the case thrown out of court."

"I don't believe you'd do it," she said, as she backed toward the door, "but your bluff is good just the same. Neither of us wants the other, and you know it; but you're just mean enough to do something like that rather than let a woman get ahead of you."—New York Press.

FITS EPILEPSY

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus' Dance, or have children or relatives that do, or know a friend that is afflicted, then send for a free trial bottle with valuable treatise on these deplorable diseases. The sample bottle will be sent by mail prepaid to your nearest Post-office address. Leibig's Fit Cure brings permanent relief and cure. When writing, mention this paper and give name, age and full address to

THE LEIBIG CO.,
179 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

CURIOUS EFFECT OF PERFUMERY

STAGNATION IN THE MARRIAGE MARKET ACCOUNTED FOR BY PROF. JAEGER.

He Blames the Excessive Use of Perfumes and General Luxury of the Day.

At a time when so many women, young and attractive, are left lonely, and deploring the fact that the men of the day are not matrimonially inclined, it may not be amiss to mention one of the causes for this celibacy as assumed by a learned professor from that country whence comes so much light and learning.

Germany presumably stands next to England as an exponent of the beauties and advantages of the purely home life, and that hard times, matrimonially speaking, should be sufficently recognized to be discussed seriously in a country where the quiverful is not a matter of dread is distinctly interesting.

Professor Jaeger, that famous hygienic prophet to whom we owe that comfortable but hideous underwear of pure wool, attributes the crisis in the modern marriage market from which we are suffering not only to the general luxury of the day, but especially to the excessive use of perfume, which has become one of the necessities of life, and which most men dislike.

Perfumes or odors, as the French more correctly call them, the word perfume having originally meant a scent obtained only from the combustion of aromatic woods and gums, not only greatly affect the olfactory organs, but the entire nervous system as well, to which they act in some cases as a strong stimulant.

In the extra sensitive, however, they are often prejudicial, and a bad headache is frequently a result.

Probably, however, few people have ever suspected that the scent of musk, whether the odor be derived from the musk deer, the pretty, old-fashioned potplant, with its simple yellow flowers, or the chemical substitute, had anything to do with that unwillingness to marry which is one of those difficult questions which modern governments at census time periodically have seriously to consider.

Yet Dr. Jaeger informs us that as long ago as the eighteenth century it was discovered that the scent of musk had been known to have dire effects, being particularly disliked by men, and that, coming from one beloved, it had even been proved to change affection into aversion.

He quotes a case in which two passionate lovers had actually been eternally separated as a consequence of a little musk on the lady's handkerchief.

Unfortunately, the German professor does not give us just those details of the story that would have been interesting as well as useful; for musk, like patchouli, is, from its durability, used as the base of many of our most popular scents; and it would be as well for our young girls thoroughly to understand the matter.

It is a matter of regret that this subject should not have come before the public before, for the heart saddens when it considers the thousands of maidens doomed in past ages to perpetual spinsterhood, all for the want of a little guidance in the choice of what was once known as "toilet water."

Without a knowledge of the end to Dr. Jaeger's interesting story, a man is left to wonder whether the beloved used the fatal perfume unconsciously, and merely with the desire to render herself more attractive, being left to pine away in single blessedness, marveling why Adolphus had ceased to love her; whether she was driven to employ it deliberately, as the last means of getting rid of an unwelcome suitor, or whether the wily Adolphus did not perhaps himself contrive that she should use the fatal odor, in order that in the eyes of his friends he would be well justified in breaking the engagement.

All these are points which the learned German doctor should be compelled to make clear in the interests of a declining population.

Dr. Jaeger cites another case also which may through a new and astonishing light on the persistent demand of the day for judicial separation between husbands and wives, and the increasing growth of divorce cases. The story should be seriously studied by all married couples, who may possibly find therein the true cause of any domestic unhappiness.

A young German couple loved one another in that rapturous style which makes "the honeymoon and how to conduct it" an object lesson for all Europe.

Suddenly the absorbing devotion of Carl for his Dorothea cooled (and this before even pessimists would allow the possibility), changed to indifference, and ended in evident repulsion. Neither could understand the cause.

Carl would gaze at Dorothea and wonder why her flaxen hair no longer looked to him gold, why her pale blue eyes no longer seemed to resemble violets, and why her plump, short figure appeared no more to be the model for a pocket Venus.

Dorothea wept her pretty eyes out, and tried with various feminine arts to win back the errant fancy of her lord and master. The traces of crying she hid with a new face powder, and put on her smartest frock. Notwithstanding, the bridegroom's repulsion was growing to violent hatred, when accident revealed the cause.

Going to a wardrobe in which his wife kept musk, the sensitive bridegroom fainted away. A doctor was called, and it was then found that Dorothea had been using perfume in which musk predominated, and that this was also largely used in the face powder. Toilet accessories were given up, and Carl and Dorothea were once more the loving couple of old. On such small things does the happiness of a lifetime hang.

The reason given by Dr. Jaeger for the peculiar dislike most men have to musk is that only vegetable scents such as rose, violet, lily, etc., are agreeable to the masculine mind; while others, such as ambergris, civet, castor, known as animal perfumes, are particularly repugnant.

No odor is so potent as musk, and its power of penetration is such that polished metal inclosed with it in a box, yet not even touching it, will become strongly impregnated, while a few drops of musk placed on a sensitive scale will in a year or so fill a large hall.

While considering the question of perfume, it may be as well to remind inventors that there is a fortune waiting for him who can produce the refreshing, briny odor of the sea, the grateful and healing fragrance of the pine woods, or that peculiarly delightful, sweet breath which mother earth yields after warm rain.

As far as musk is concerned, now that we are forewarned as to the evil consequence of using it, it will be easy for the unwed who are lovers of sweet odors to relieve the depression in the marriage market by choosing some other perfume. Having given the remedy, we can look forward with confident certainty to a new boom in the marriage market.—J. E. Whitby, in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE SIMPLON TUNNEL.

The work on the Italian side has been, from the commencement, in arrear of that on the Swiss side, owing to the greater hardness of the rock, and especially on account of the water which at different periods, was encountered in such large quantities that the contractors for a time almost despaired of being able to continue the undertaking. The first springs were tapped at 1.56 miles from the entrance in the drift of the main tunnel, and at 1.78 miles in that of tunnel 2. The flow of those of the main tunnel rapidly fell to very small proportions. More important springs were met with at points between 1.78 and 2.83 miles from the entrance, their temperature varying from 77 to 86 degrees Fahr. One spring struck in July, 1901, yielded at first 166 litres (37 gallons) per second. The total number of springs that have been encountered on the south side is about sixty, and their aggregate flow has hitherto varied with the seasons of the year. It reached 266 gallons per second in July, 1902, and is now about 175 gallons.—Traction and Transmission.

The arrangement which the contractors have made with a view to the health and welfare of their workmen are fully described in Traction and Transmission. The ground plan of a building forming part of the contractor's railway station near the northern tunnel entrance, shows the laundry for washing towels and the men's working clothes and underwear; the depot for their outdoor suits; and the douches, the latter being connected to an unlimited supply of hot and cold water. The space reserved for the men measures 120 feet in length and 40 feet in width, and is divided into four rooms made to contain the clothes of 1,500 men The clothes hangers are tied on a long cord, which runs on pulleys fitted to the rafters. To the east of this building, and over the whole of its length, is a covered shed, which serves as a terminus for the men's trains. A few minutes before they take their seats in the train, for resuming their shift, they congregate in the clothes-room, and remove their outdoor suits and underwear, which they sling up, after exchanging them for their working suits. The men are then carried to the workings, special trucks with seats being provided for this purpose. The same train, on returning, brings back the men of the preceeding shift, who have completed their eight hours' work. These alight at the terminus, and hasten to remove their working clothes, take a douche, and sling up their working clothes, which thus have sixteen to eighteen hours to dry. The rooms are carefully heated and ventilated, and are divided into a number of small cabins, in which the men dress and undress. Compartments are set apart for the engineers and foremen. The laundry is provided with a complete set of washing, mangling and drying apparatus.

A MAGIC PILL.—Dyspepsia is a foe with which men are constantly grappling, but cannot exterminate. Subdued, and to all appearances vanquished in one, it makes its appearance in another direction. In many the digestive apparatus is as delicate as the mechanism of a watch or scientific instrument, in which even a breath of air will make a variation. With such persons disorders of the stomach ensue from the most trivial causes, and cause much suffering. To these Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are recommended as mild and sure.

The milage of American railways exceeds that of the United Kingdom by about 10 to 1, yet there twice as many passengers are carried as here. In Great Britain, in 1903, 25 passengers were killed in train accidents, against 164 in this country, and 123 killed by other causes on railroads, as contrasted with 157 here. The total number of passengers injured on railroads here was 6,973, as against 2,681 there.



After all, the thing I like best about "FORCE" is the enjoyment I get from eating it.

It makes little difference how "good" a food is if you don't like it.

I've met mighty few people who don't like "FORCE."

Sunny Jim.

You can relish "FORCE" for a longer time, without change, than any other food I know of.
But it isn't such a bad notion, now and then, to switch off onto something else for a day or so—
Even though you can't change to anything quite so good.

EVERY day people are finding that it pays to discriminate between the pure article and the trash that is offered for sale. Nothing proves this better than

Cowan's Perfection COCOA

The sales of which are doubling every year.
Sold by all grocers.

THE COWAN CO., Limited, TORONTO.

SHOE BALANCE



HE shoe of choice upper leather, with fine appearance, and poor insole or outsole, is only as good as its worst part.

The life of a shoe depends as much upon the invisible portion—the hidden material and labor—as upon that which is visible and showy.

Yet all shoes are made primarly to sell, and the manufacturers' temptation to add to selling effect, by subtraction from wear is great, and rarely resisted.

A direct responsibility from Maker to Wearer is the only check upon this extravagant tendency.

That responsibility is easily crept out of, unless the Maker (not the Dealer) sets the price, and stamps it on the sole, with his trade mark.

Thus priced, it is a distinct "promise to pay" so many dollars worth of shoe value, and pledges shoe-balance, uniformity of material, wear, permanent satisfaction.

No Canadian shoe but "The Slater Shoe" is thus pledged.

When you buy "Slater Shoes" you can rely on their being just as good as they look—inside and outside.

The Slater Shoe Makers dare not make superficial "window" shoes.

Goodyear welted, and priced on the sole, in a slate frame.—$3.50, $5.00.

"The Slater Shoe"

SLATER SHOE STORE 171 Dundas Street, LONDON, ONTARIO.
C. A. HARDEMAN Manager.

The United States imported from Africa within a year $1,827,000 of mahogany. This 14,000 tons of freight, in the absence of a direct line, was shipped via Liverpool.

In Russia altogether there are about 85,000 elementary schools, the total cost of their maintenance being 50,000,000 rubles, or about $27,000,000.

PHINEAS HARLOWE'S BURGLAR

BY WEBB DONNELL.

Mr. Phineas Harlowe folded his blanket wrap about his long, lank legs and went sedately upstairs to bed. His way was lighted by two candles, set in old-fashioned candlesticks. He took two, so that one might always be at hand to show whether the other were still giving light or not.

Five minutes later, Phineas was in bed and sound asleep, the sole occupant of the big house in Rosewater street. He was not the sort to lie awake listening for footsteps creeping softly upstairs, for the soft cracking of doors, burglariously turned, or for the squeak of a window sash being gently raised. He was a matter-of-fact person, who took things as they came. So when at 1 o'clock on the night he suddenly awoke with a consciousness that there was a burglar in his room, he took him as he came, though for the life of him he couldn't tell how he came, every window and door having been carefully locked before he went to bed.

The burglar's back was toward the bed as Phineas opened his eyes, and the latter saw that his unwelcome visitor was bending over the bureau, examining the watch and some other valuable articles Phineas had left there.

As the burglar had evidently taken some pains not to awaken him, Phineas readily saw that he was in no personal danger, so long as he feigned sleep, and being entirely unarmed he concluded to accept the teachings of his old copy-book in regard to "discretion" and "valor." He lay very still, and watched the burglar through the merest cracks in his eye-lids. Having satisfied his curiosity regarding the articles on top of the bureau, the intruder softly pulled out several bureau drawers, and fell to ransacking them. How long he had been thus engaged, I cannot say, but certain it is that he was investigating the lowest drawer of all when there came a gruff voice outside the hall door—the door by which he had entered the room.

"Arrah, now! ye spihalpeen, I have ye penned up loike a rat in a thrap. Come right out av there, or, be Hivins, it'll be the worse for ye." It seemed to Phineas that the burglar jumped pretty near to the ceiling; but when he reached the floor again he had his revolver out, and a never-say-die expression on his countenance.

"Oi'me Barney O'Brien, the cop on this bate," went on the voice in the hall, "an Oi fohled ye in here, ye thafe. We've got ye penned, so ye'd bethter put up yer gun and come out, quiet-like."

"Yes, indeed," said a cheerful voice outside the door, on the opposite side of the room, "we've got you as snug as a bug in a rug. We saw you breaking into the house and we followed you in. I think we've got you pretty nicely corraled."

At the sound of the second voice guarding the door on the other side of the room, the burglar lost his nerve for a moment. An all-is-lost expression chased the never-say-die look completely off his face. But only for a moment. With a quick, noiseless step he reached the window and softly threw up the sash. Alas for hopes in that direction! A voice came up from the darkness and the shrubbery below—a voice with an unmistakable Yankee accent, that gave warning of "no thoroughfare" in that direction.

"Naow don't think o' jumping drown here," expostulated the voice. "Don't dew it; I beg o' ye, don't. I'm here with a three-tined pitchfork, an' Silas is along, tew. You here, ain't you, Sile?"

"Yep, I'm here, sure," drawled another voice from out the darkness.

"Ye see ye're pooty well surrounded," went on the first voice. "Better lay down yer shootin' iron an' go erlong with the p'leeman peaceable."

The burglar drew quickly away from the window and with a hunted look now upon his face glanced harriedly about the room.

There was but the one window in the room. Behind two doors lurked enemies. There was but one other door, and this, investigation showed, opened into a clothes press.

Meanwhile Phineas was apparently sleeping the sleep of the just. However greatly surprised he may have been at the sound of saving voices outside his doors and window, he gave no sign. Any movement on his part would precipitate matters, and while the burglar would naturally be overpowered in the end, any one can see that it was wise for Phineas to take no chances involving his own skin.

As the burglar's eye fell upon Phineas an idea seemed to occur to him; it was his only chance—it was worth trying. He tiptoed softly to the bed, and gently shook the sleeping owner of the premises. It required repeated shakings to arouse the sleeping man, who finally rubbed his eyes and stared vacantly about him, as one who finds it difficult to break away from dreamland.

"S-s! sh!" whispered the burglar, warningly. "Don't make a sound!" He turned his head to listen, and Mr. Barney O'Brien's impatient growl broke in upon the stillness.

"Hurry up now, an' be afther decidin' phwat ye're goin' to do. Oi'll not be waitin' much longer fer ye, at all, at all."

"I'm a burglar," whispered that individual to Phineas, "and I came after your valuables. I'll have to admit it. But the jig is up. There's a policeman at each door, and a regiment of farmers out under the window. Now don't say a word, but listen to me. I haven't touched a thing of yours. It won't do you any good to have me 'pinched.' It'll do me a lot of harm. I've got a gold watch of my own here, and four hundred and odd dollars—for I always carry a wad of the stuff around with me. It's often handy. Help me out of this room, without failing into these fellows' hands, and the watch and money are yours."

Phineas rubbed his chin thoughtfully The burglar's face wore a distinctly anxious look. His fate was in the balance.

"Put your watch and money on the bureau beside my watch," said Phineas, in a whisper, at length. He watched the burglar put down the gold timepiece, and then lay bill after bill beside it. By a rapid calculation, Phineas saw that the sum was $428.

"There's a door in the back of the clothes-press, behind the clothing," he whispered. "Pick up your dark lantern and pass through. I'll follow and show you a way down the back stairway to the side door."

The burglar joyfully picked up the lantern, and together the two passed softly through the clothes-press into an unfinished chamber. Phinaes steered his unwelcome visitor through several blind hallways and down a narrow stairway. There was an outside doorway at the bottom of this, and the key was in the lock.

Motioning the burglar to turn this, Phineas whispered, "Open it a crack and see if the coast is clear." His companion needed no instruction on this point. He opened the door softly and listened. All was quiet outside. He opened the door a little wider and again listened. No sound broke the stillness. The burglar slipped quickly out and started on a run down the silent street. Then as Phineas lingered in the doorway there broke forth a perfect chorus of shouts, apparently of Celtic, Yankee and other origin.

"Head off th' spalpeen!" "Shoot him! Shoot him!" "Knock 'im down, somebody!" "Burglars!" "Police, police!"

Down the street, sprinting for his life, went the burglar, seemingly pursued by half the population of the place, while Phineas, chuckling softly to himself, turned and went back up the stairway. At the bureau in his room he stopped to examine a hunting-cased, solid gold watch which lay there beside his own, and again he counted the roll of money.

"Not a bad night's work, by any means," he said. Then folding his blanket wrap about his long, lank legs again, the ventriloquist got back into bed and went peacefully to sleep.

MAKES MEN SOUND AND STRONG

Detroit Specialist Discovers Something Entirely New for the Cure of Men's Diseases in Their Own Homes.

YOU PAY ONLY IF CURED.

Expects No Money Unless He Cures You—Method and Full Particulars Sent Free—Write for It This Very Day.

A Detroit specialist who has 14 certificates and diplomas from medical colleges and state boards of medical examiners, has perfected a startling method of curing the diseases of men in their own homes; so that there may be no doubt in the mind of any man that he has both the



DR. S. GOLDSBERG,
The Possessor of 14 Diplomas and Certificates, Who Wants No Money That He Does Not Earn.

method and the ability to do as he says, Dr. Goldberg, the discoverer, will send the method entirely free to all men who send him their name and address. He wants to hear from men who have stricture that they have been unable to get cured, prostatic trouble, sexual weakness, varicocele, lost manhood, blood poison, hydrocele, emacination of parts, impotency, etc. His wonderful method not only cures the condition itself, but likewise all the complications, such as rheumatism, bladder or kidney trouble, heart disease, nervous debility, etc.

The doctor realizes that it is one thing to make claims and another thing to back them up, so he has made it a rule not to ask for money unless he cures you, and when you are cured he feels sure that you will willingly pay him a small fee. It would seem, therefore, that it is to the best interests of every man who suffers in this way to write the doctor confidentially and lay your case before him, and if he accepts your case for treatment it is equivalent to a cure, as he does not under any consideration accept incurable cases for treatment; and, remember, if he does accept your case you may pay when you are cured. He sends the method, as well as his booklet on the subject, containing the 14 diplomas and certificates, entirely free. Address him simply 200

Dr. S. Goldberg, 208 Woodward Ave., Room Detroit, Mich., and it will all immediately be sent you free.

THE CROSS-EYED MAN WAS FULLY CONVICTED

A GIRL SAID HE WAS STARING AND SHE PROVED THAT HE WAS.

"I do detest having anyone look at me for so long a time that it could be called a stare," complained the pretty girl in the square seat to her companion. "I just feel mortified, because I imagine they think my face is painted and my hair is bleached, or something else horrible is the matter with me."

"Why, what made you think of that?" asked the other girl.

"I was noticing that man over there. He's cross-eyed, you see.

Her companion saw that he was. "But how do you know he's looking at you?" she asked.

"I don't, and that's what bothers me."

"Want to know how you can tell? I've one of the simplest ways in the world to solve the troublesome problem as to whether a cross-eyed person is looking at you or not."

"How can you tell?" asked the pretty one, in respectful tones.

"Listen!" I found myself in just the position you are in now. Only I was alone in the seat. There was a cross-eyed man sitting at the other end of the car, but facing me. He stared and stared my way, and at last I became convinced that he was staring at me. But I wondered if he really was. He might have been reading one of the advertisements near the ceiling, you know. Well, I had ridden quite a way, and I grew tired. All of a sudden I yawned; opened my mouth as big as a plate, you know, and didn't put my hand up in time to hide it. To my surprise, the cross-eyed man yawned right afterward. Of course, it might have been just a coincidence, but I remembered that a doctor once said yawning was contagious. So I yawned again just to see if he would yawn. I knew if he did he was looking right at me."

"And did he yawn?" asked the pretty girl.

"He did. Try it on your man."

The pretty girl yawned in a tired dejected manner, covering her little mouth with a well-gloved hand.

And two seconds later the cross-eyed man yawned.—New York Times.

CHILDREN AS INCUBATORS

Pathos and humor are combined in a singular story from Russia, relating to a poor peasant woman living near Vilelka, who was left absolutely destitute, with six children to support. At last a luminous idea struck her. She suggested to the neighboring farmers that she should relieve them from trouble and expense of using incubators for hatching chickens and turkeys.

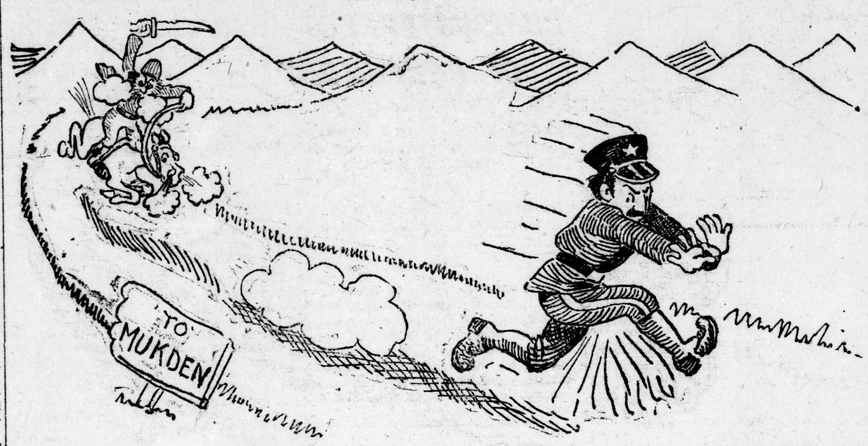
They agreed, and the eggs, carefully secured from injury in wooden cases, and packed in wool, were placed in the children's cots, which were constantly occupied, day and night, by the six little ones in turn during the three weeks required for incubation.

As each of the cots contained 400 eggs —200 on each side—the human incubators succeeded in hatching 1,200 eggs at a time, for which they received 1 cent an egg, or $12. Their earnings therefore, for lying in bed for 21 days amounted to exactly $4 a week, a sum far exceeding the average wage of a Russian skilled workman in the country districts.—Chicago Tribune.

STRENUOUS STRATEGY IN THE FAR EAST.



"RUSSIA IS AMAZED BY THE CLEVER STRATEGY OF GENERAL KUROPATKIN IN LURING THE JAPS ACROSS THE YALU."—St. Petersburg Correspondent.



"THE RETREAT OF THE JAPANESE TO FENG WANG CHENG BEFORE AN OVERWHELMING FORCE OF COSSACKS WAS A STRATEGIC DEVICE TO LURE THE RUSSIANS ON IN ORDER TO CUT THEM OFF."—London Correspondent of Chicago Record-Herald.

JAPAN'S BABIES A HAPPY LOT

WAILING INFANTS NOT KNOWN IN THE KINGDOM OF THE MIKADO.

Merriest and Prettiest Youngsters in the Eastern World—Afraid of Foreigners.

Plump and round, with large black eyes, their heads shaved clean, except where an ornamental tuft is left here and there, Japanese babies are delightful little creatures. They look like charming dolls dressed up for a costume ball. They are the happiest children in the world. Born in a country where anger is almost unknown, where gentleness, politeness and good manners are, with courage, the most admired qualities, they are never scolded, never ill-treated, never beaten and never insulted by their parents. They themselves are most tractable. They seldom cry and are almost always good-tempered. It never occurs to them to bite or scratch or kick. They are patience and quietness and goodness personified. The mother nurses her own children and never leaves them during their early years. Whatever her social position, she watches over them day and night. The poor woman who is obliged to work all day, unwilling and unable to be separated from her youngest infant, carries it on her back where it is secured with a belt or a shawl. The mother goes about her business in this way, while the baby sleeps peacefully or takes note of what is going on around him, not at all troubled by the continual shaking he gets from his mother's movements. Foreigners are wont to pity the child, fearing his poor little neck will hardly stand the strain of such a violent jerking as it gets; but the neck of a Japanese baby is like strong India rubber—it bends, but does not break. An English lady once wished to estimate the weight of children carried in this way and the amount of fatigue resulting to the mother.

"I was astonished," she relates. "You would naturally believe that you would have on your back a certain inert weight. But it is not so. The child takes hold of you and sticks to you with all the power of his little body; it is really as if he were part of the person carrying him. Just as a good rider adapts himself to every motion of his horse, a Japanese baby seems to anticipate the movements of his mother, and however brusque they may be, nothing unseats him.

In the upper classes children are not carried on the back, and the middle classes are beginning to adopt our western baby carriages. Japanese families are generally very large, and the eldest girl, at the age or six or seven years, replaces her mother as guardian of the youngest baby, which she valiantly carries on her slender back. But her burden does not prevent her from running about, jumping skipping and playing with her little friends. Not easily forgotten is the sight of a group of little Japanese girls from 7 to 12 years old, dressed in bright-colored kimonas, each one carrying a little brother or sister on her back, engaged in their favorite game. They jump, run, cry out and laugh with all their might, and the baby perched behind, follows the game in great glee, laughing and crying out as loud as his little lungs will let him. Nothing could be more picturesque than a Japanese park filled with children playing.

Not to have any children is a fearful thing for the Japanese. If, after a year or two of marriage, a man's wife gives him none he divorces her or else brings into his home a concubine The latter, though mother of his children, always ranks below the legitimate wife and obeys her.

LARGE FAMILIES WANTED.

Great is the joy in a Japanese family at the birth of a child, especially if it is a boy. Every family has a tall mast,, two or three times higher than the house, planted in the yard. At certain periods of the year large fishes, made of painted fabrics and blown up like balloons, float gaily from the top of the masts, indicating the number of boys which the different houses boast. The carp is the fish represented for this purpose. It is taken as an emblem of courage and perseverance, on account of its habit of swimming up stream against the strongest currents. Like the Chinese and the Koreans, the little boys formerly wore pigtails, but these have disappeared since western influences began to be felt. A curious custom requires that all relatives, friends and acquaintances pay a visit to the newly-born baby and bring him presents and good wishes for his happiness.

There is at Tokio a whole quarter made up of bazars and toy stores. It is a sort of perpetual fair and a source of indescribable joy. Further, Japan is the country of children's fetes. These are innumerable for the girls as well as for the boys. In the middle of November each year the children go to the temple of their quarter to thank the god who has protected them up to that day. This annual visit to the temple is the occasion of a picturesque procession, the children being dressed in new and bright-colored costumes. The New Year fete is the most important of all. During a whole week children, parents and grandparents give themselves up completely to enjoyment. In the afternoon visits are made and received, numerous presents are exchanged, the little ones are stuffed with cakes and candy and presented with all sorts of toys; joyous excursions are made in jinrickshaws and on the electric cars, and in the evening, after a veritable feast, the whole family takes part in games of a more or less noisy nature.

FETE OF THE DOLLS.

The greatest fete for the little girls is the "Dolls' Fete." On that doy cupboards are opened and dolls which have been jealously kept by the family are brought forth. Some of them are more than a century old, and they are all dressed in the fashion of their times. Every doll has its trousseau, its set of furniture, silver, porcelain, kitchen utensils and musical instruments of precious wood or shell. Some of them, richly dressed in superb costumes, represent the Emperor and the Empress, and the celebrated men of the country. The fete lasts three days, and during that time the dolls belong to the little girls and they are free to play with them, dress and undress them, change their costumes and give teas and receptions. Needless to say, these three days are days of perfect happiness for the pretty little Japanese girls, who themselves look like so many animated dolls. For the boys the great fete is the "Flag Fete," which takes place in May. On this occasion presents are made as at the New Year fete.

These consist principally of toys. Swords, guns, pistols, cannons, drums, trumpets and military caps are the things most sought after by the young Japs, whose martial spirit is thus shown at an early age. In every house an altar is erected upon which are placed figures representing the heroes of Japan. Behind each one of these there is a flag bearing the shield of the hero, and at his feet lie all sorts of miniature arms.

The Japanese baby's clothes are of the simplest kind. They consist of a single long wide gown, which does not interfere with the child's movements, and cannot hurt it. It is easily put on and taken off, and the child is not tormented as western children are by the operation of being bound up a dozen times a day in bandages and swadding clothes which restrict its liberty of movement. When a child cries it is not rocked or dandled or carried up and down. Its mother does not shout at it or coax it to be quiet. It is simply allowed to have its cry out, and soon loses the habit. Having nothing and nobody to worry it, moreover, it has few reasons for crying. Extraordinary as it may seem to us westerners, Japanese children have an instinctive and intense fear of us Is it because in their eyes we are so different from their parents? Perhaps, so because the blonder the foreigner is the more they fear him. Or is it because, when they are not good, they are told that the foreign devil may come and take them, just as we tell our children of ogres and bogies? However it may be, we seem horribly ugly to them and they shrink from us as our children would from a pig-tailed Chinaman.—A. De Guerville, in Washington Star.

Have You Warts? Want to Cure Them?

It's real easy to remove warts by applying Putnam's Painless Extractor for warts and corns.

It is a purely vegetable remedy, contains no acids, never burns or pains. Satisfaction guaranteed with every bottle.

Never accept a substitute for "Putnam's"—it's the surest, safest, best. Sold by all druggists.

TOOK A MONKEY FOR 'PINO BABY

STORIES IN CONNECTION WITH THE FILIPPINO COLONY AT ST. LOUIS FAIR.

The Islanders Strongly Object to Wearing Any Clothing—Like Diet of Dog.

Probably no collection of living beings anywhere on earth ever proved such an attraction as do the 1,300 Filipinos who are now engaged in observing civilization at the World's Fair grounds. These representatives of several savage tribes in the archipelago, and also of the civilized tribes gathered by agents of the Philippine Commission, and transported to America under somewhat difficult and embarrassing circumstances, are the objects of much curious attention from the crowds of exposition visitors.

There is one resident of the colony who is not legally entitled to reside in America for the season. He is a tiny monkey, about the size of a small house cat. When Dr. T. K. Hunt, who was the civil governor of Cebu for four years, and who personally selected and collected the wild Filipinos for exposition purposes, went aboard the ship at Manila, and surveyed his aggregation, he pronounced it good.

"I trust you were very particular," he said to the inspectors, "not to let these people bring any animals along. You know they are very fond of animals, and our regulation forbid their bringing monkeys or anything of that sort."

THOUGHT IT WAS A BABY.

The inspectors assured the doctor that no animals had been taken aboard. Two days out, while Dr. Hunt was inspecting his cargo of living curiosities, he observed a small monkey hopping about on the lower deck.

"Where did that pesky thing come from?" he inquired, sternly.

An Igorrote woman, with a shock of hair like a scouring mop, wagged her head and grinned gleefully. She called to the monkey in her own tongue, and the tiny animal sprang into her arms and was clasped tightly to her breast. Its little face, turned out in mute appeal, looked so much like the face of an Igorrote infant that Dr. Hunt realized at once how the beast had gotten aboard.

"Here's one on me, Healy," he remarked to Mr. M. R. Healy, who was on board with a number of Visayans for the various races and peoples with regard fair. "You see that monkey. That woman carried him aboard at her breast, and the inspectors thought it was a Filipino baby."

The monkey is now the mascot of the forty-acre Filipino reservation at St. Louis, and promises to become the most popular and famous citizen of that interesting tract.

INVETERATE PIPE SMOKERS.

But there are other beings on the grounds who present an aspect to civilized people no less amusing than that monkey. Some of these wild Filipinos use their ears for pipe pockets and it is not uncommon to see a Bontoc belle or a Negrito housewife with a short black pipe or cigar-holder stuck in each ear. The women, as well as the men, are inveterate smokers. When they cannot get pipe tobacco they smoke cigars. When the cigars run out they smoke cigarettes. If there are neither pipes, cigars or cigarettes, they will smoke a rope.

No doubt if these people could be prevailed upon to adopt clothing enough to accommodate a pocket or two, they would relieve their ears of pocket duties, but in their natural state they wear only two garments—a narrow strip called a geestring, at the loins, and a small hat stuck on the back of the head. The hat is used as a pocket to accommodate the overflow of personal trinkets. Usually the supply of tobacco is carried in the hat. The children, as a rule, prefer to go entirely naked, and this preference is not confined to the children, for some of the adults were adorned in nature's garb alone when Dr. Hunt induced them to take passage for America

DRESS OR UNDRESS.

It was a difficult matter to get some of these savages to come over. Some agreed to come on condition that they would not have to wear clothes. Dr. Hunt advised them that the climate in America is not calculated to be comfortable without clothing. Then they demurred. It was necessary to convert some of the chiefs to the American mode of dress before the main body of the wild people could be induced to come. The chiefs proselyted among their tribes, and finally when ever enough persons to make up the required colony.

The white managers of the expedition furnished the savages with more or less clothing when they departed from Manila, but on shipboard many of the Filipinos threw off the garments and appeared on deck in the natural state. When they reached San Francisco and were placed aboard a train of tourist sleepers bound for St. Louis, Dr. Hunt's real troubles began.

It was stiflingly warm at times, because it was found necessary to keep the cars locked and the windows closed. Half a dozen tribes being represented, there were certain tribesmen aboard who cherished a lifelong hatred for certain other tribes. Consequently, when the Mangianos found themselves in a coach next to a coach full of Tziganis, there was trouble for the doctor. Though all knives and other weapons of warfare were taken away from the natives, they threatened to clash if they got together.

"KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON."

Accordingly, in the close cars the children of nature removed their clothing. "Keep your shirts on," as it is spoken in the Filipino dialects, became a constant command. The natives grinned, and pulled off their shirts—usually by way of the feet.

Most of them have been content to wear clothes, inasmuch as the weather has been chilly. Now the women of the colony, quartered in the comfortable Quartel de Filipino, go about their daily duties in shirts of American make, and the men wear overalls and blouses.

Some of their houses at the exhibition are built on stilts in the waters of the Laguna de Bay, the lake that fronts the reproduction of the walls of old Manila. Others are built in trees. The aim of the Philippine Commission is to show life as it is lived in the regions inhabited by the savage tribes.

YEARN FOR DOG DIET.

Since the arrival of the wild people the dog population of that part of the grounds has decreased considerably. Many of these people prefer dog to beefsteak. They called vociferously for a dog for Sunday dinner the first Sabbath after their arrival. A limited supply of dog meat was furnished them, and they enjoyed the feast. They also eat a great deal of rice, and they are learning to like American dishes.

Most interesting of all the tribes are the little Negrito, who are the dwarf people of the archipelago. Both men and women wear their hair long, and their personal wealth is represented by strings of beads around their necks. The man with the longest string of beads is the Croesus of the tribe.

These Filipinos belong to the non-Christian tribes. Among them are 80 Visayans, who are Christians, and are called the "dudes" of the Islands. These people dress well and are fairly well educated. Most of them can talk English. All are musical. There is an orchestra of fourteen native musicians, who play during the exposition.

Other ships and trains brought loads of Filipinos of the higher classes, from Manila and the other cities of the archipelago, many of whom possess intelligence that is surprising to those who imagine that all the culture of the world belongs to the Caucasian races. There are Filipino women on this reservation who dress most gracefully and talk Spanish and English with fluency, read the newspapers and books with avidity, and are handsome enough to win the hearts of susceptible young white men. In the several department buildings is to be seen the artistic handiwork of the educated Filipinos, while the general exhibits in education, agriculture, and other branches bespeak the native talent and enterprise of these island people.

NICKNAMES FOR NATIONS.

Do the courageous inhabitants of the famous islands off the eastern coast of Asia who have come to close grip with the gigantic bear of Europe and of Asia feel sensitive over the prevalent habit of calling them "Japs?" A short nickname, surely! Perhaps too frivolous and not sufficiently respectful! How great the differences among various races and peoples with regard to simple terms! It is possible that Irish peasants have resented being called "Paddies," even if there was nothing but good humor in the appellation. It is conceivable that thin-skinned Frenchmen here and there may be uneasy when ribald jesters characterize the representative of "la belle France" as "Jean Crapaud, Johnny the Frog," and it is not incredible that descendants of the ancient Romans might be perturbed if spoken of by the evil-minded as "Dagos."

But John Bull and Uncle Sam never lose any sleep over the bandying of jests. Use any name you like in joking about the people of England, and they will not worry anxiously. Say "Yankee!" "Yankee!" concerning any American, and he will not become excited or angry. There are some races in the world that are always hunting for grievances, and trying to make a fuss over the common parlance that is applied to them. Are such races and such nations uncertain of their position and troubling themselves with vain imaginings that offense toward them is practiced with wicked intention aforethought? The people of the island empire of the east are not distressed or wrathful because they are spoken of in common talk as "Japs." It is a pet name, a word of affection and endearment.—New York Tribune.



A little Sunlight Soap will clean cut glass and other articles until they shine and sparkle. Sunlight Soap will wash other things than clothes. 4B

A SOOTHING OIL.—To throw oil upon the troubled waters means to subdue to calmness the most boisterous sea. To apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to the troubled body when it is racked with pain means speedy subjugation of the most refractory elements. It cures pain, heals bruises, takes the fire from burns, and as a general household medicine is useful in many ailments. It is worth much.

On December 31, the 655 trade unions in Great Britain had a membership of 1,604,812, and funds amounting to £5,-016,408. The income for the year was £2,441,427, and the expenditure £2,058,-639.

THE CRICK IN THE BACK.—"One touch of nature makes the whole world kin," sings the poet. But what about the touch of rheumatism and lumbago, which is so common now? There is no poetry in that touch, for it renders life miserable. Yet how delighted is the sense of relief when an application of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil drives pain away. There is nothing equals it.

"AN EXCELLENT FOOD, *admirably adapted to the Wants of Infants.*"

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Neave's Food

For Infants, Invalids, And The Aged.

GOLD MEDAL, WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, London, 1900.

DR. BARNARDO says:—"We have already used Neave's Food in two of our Homes (Babies' Castle and the Village Home), and I have no hesitation in saying it has proved very satisfactory."—July 27th, 1901.

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